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(FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.)

Birthday Stanzas.

Aye! 'tis a festal day, and holy Thought,
In her own countless, hidden cells awakeing,
From the young spirit's fresh and fragrant treasures,
And bright and gushing founts, the seal is breaking;
An hour of sacred promise, fair and high,
Whose tones shall echo through Eternity,

Youth's brilliant flush is on thy brow, and Hope
With changeful glowing light, hath lit thine eye;
Life's spirit-witching dreams, are all before thee,
Undying, glorious hopes that live on high;
Thine is a stainless banner—spread it free,
Till the red cross shall wave o'er land and sea!

Oh! we are sadly parted, yet to-day,
As the full solemn Sabbath chimes ascend,
I would not win thee to thy home; for life
The sunlight with the shade doth ever blend;
And life were bitterness without the smile
Of Him, who can the wanderer's hours beguile.

Gird, then, thine armor on, and may the joy
Which heaven alone doth give, be ever thine;
The joy to toil for gems of priceless worth,
Around the everlasting throne to shine;
Earth hath no purer, holier gift for thee;
Heaven hath no higher boon than victory.

BESSIE BERANGER.

April 17th, 1853.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

The Martyrs of Madeira.

NO. I.

Avenge Oh Lord thy slaughtered saints, whose bones
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains, cold.—MILTON

Nearly two hundred years have rolled away, since among the peaceful valleys and hills of Piedmont, the fires of persecution raged fiercely, in the rentless endeavor, to exterminate the faithful band of chosen ones who, in the midst of surrounding darkness and defilement, had preserved their garments white and unspotted from the world. Hunted from mountain to mountain, the tale of their wrongs and sufferings, the record of their unflinching constancy, and the sublime consolations which sustained them, alike in life and in death, echoed through the length and breadth of Europe, and enshrined their memory in the hearts of all, who receive "the truth as it is in Jesus." Their spirit has not passed with them into the skies,—it has outlived the wreck of successive generations,—and amid the surgings of the great ocean of Time, we see it rising, undimmed and unquenched, from the billows of persecution, and, with clear and steady ray, pouring its lustre over the wild waste of waters. And thus shall it ever be,—while the hosts of darkness wage their deadly warfare, against the Lord and against his anointed, the redeemed and purified nature of man shall, by the aid of the Omnipotent, rise phenix-like from the ashes of the fires, where intolerance sought to destroy the undying principle, with the fragile tenement which shrined it, and triumphantly and gloriously over every foe. Its latest arena of conflict, with the legions of Antichrist, was on the plains of Tuscany, where the struggle waxes yet more fearful. Of many of those, who have so nobly suffered for righteousness' sake, we have but slight and imperfect information. The names of some are irrecoverably lost to Earth, while over the history of others, "a veil of necessary secrecy has been drawn, shrouding the details from public view."

Such, among others, was the case, until very lately, with the deeply thrilling memoirs of the Madeirenses, or natives of the island of Madeira; and as there can be now no apprehension, in unfolding the scenes of peril, through which her martyrs passed, of increasing that peril and suffering, it may not be unpleasing for us to linger for a moment, over the records of unswerving trust and confidence in God, which the mission of Madeira presents. As a Portuguese Colony and a Papal missionary station, thick moral and spiritual darkness had long shrouded that beautiful island, where the very air breathes song and fragrance.—Bright and gorgeous, as are all the aspects of nature in that climate, the eye of the Christian might not rest on it with pleasure, nor with feelings, unallied to those expressed by the Gentile apostle, when standing upon Mars' Hill, and viewing ancient Athens in all her glittering beauty, his spirit was stirred within him, as he saw the city, "wholly given to idolatry." Such was Madeira, when about the year 1838 or 1839, the attention of Dr. Kalley, a Scotch physician of celebrity, then resident in Madeira, was directed to the spiritual condition of those around, and with the view of exciting their attention, he commenced holding meetings, for the purpose of reading and explaining the Scriptures. In the summer of 1842, an observer might have seen groups of people, wending their way over the soft slopes and rising hills, in the long quiet summer afternoons to a ridge, bounded by steep valleys on the east and west, and lofty cloud-girdled mountains on the south. The surrounding country was rich in the full glorious beauty of summer, and there, day after day, beneath the shade of the dark-spreading vines, gathered one, two, three, and four thousand of the native Madeirenses, to listen to the reading of the word of God. Deeply and solemnly interesting, as must have been the sight of so many immortal beings, many of whom had walked ten or twelve miles, and crossed mountains three thousand feet high, for the purpose of joining this devoted group, hanging in breathless earnestness upon the lips of the Scripture-reader, such proceedings could not fail to excite the bitterest hostility, of both the civil and ecclesiastical authorities; and a pastoral letter was accordingly issued, threatening the penalty of excommunication, against all who should read the Bible.

In January 1843, an order was given to Dr. Kalley from the civil governor, to desist entirely from speaking to Portuguese subjects, on religious topics, either in his house or out of it. This mandate produced no other effect, than causing the meetings to be adjourned to Dr. Kalley's own residence, it being found, upon examination, that by the Portuguese law, no subject could be prevented from entering any dwelling, if he had the consent of the owner. The people, therefore, continued to attend the meetings, in large numbers, and also the evening schools for adults. At these schools, upwards of one thousand persons, were estimated to have learned to read and search the word of God for themselves. Great and increasing interest was evinced, in the truths of the gospel, and many, from time to time, as guided by the teachings of the Spirit of Truth, renounced the delusions of Romanism, for the surer and unfailing hope of salvation, through the atonement of the Lord Jesus Christ. At this time, the meetings were held at nine o'clook A. M. on the Sabbath, and the police were stationed by the governor in the roads and at Dr. Kalley's door, to repulse and drive away the people as they came, frequently resorting to blows for that purpose. To avoid this, the people came at seven, then at six, and last at four o'clock in the morning, the police following them, as they came earlier and earlier.—Finally, undaunted by opposition, many of them assembled at the doors on Saturday night, determined there to remain, rather than lose the blessed privileges of the Sabbath. Legal proceedings were then instituted against Dr. Kalley, but after examining witnesses to the number of forty, the case was dismissed, as it could not be proved, that any existing law of Portugal had been violated.

During a temporary absence of the judge from the island, the opportunity was embraced of reversing the sentence, and warrants being issued, Dr. Kalley was accordingly imprisoned in July 1843. During the six months of his imprisonment, his cell was crowded daily, by those who came in defiance of all opposition, as anxious inquirers after truth. Having succeeded in partially silencing Dr. Kalley, at least for a time, a pastoral letter was read from all the pulpits, condemning, as unfaithful and adulterated, the version of the Scriptures circulated by this faithful missionary, and excommunicating all who should continue to read it. Having obtained a copy of the Portuguese bible, Dr. K. undertook a diligent examination and collation of the two, in which he discovered, that in 5000 verses, there were only seven verses, in which the versions at all differed, and these differences did not in the least affect the sense. A notice to the Madeirenses, stating this was then published, and placed by the side of the bishop's letter on church doors. This notice was not without its effect upon the people, and many copies of the London edition, were sold by colporteurs throughout the island. In the gloom of the Funchal prison, we shall for the present take our leave of Dr. Kalley, cheered and sustained as he was, through his trying imprisonment, by the consolations of religion, and the smile of the Most High, so evidently resting upon his labors. Meanwhile, let us count dearer than ever, those precious civil and religious privileges, which are preeminently the birth-right of every *British* subject; praying, that should the blight of persecution ever visit our shores, our faith and hope may be as firm, and our constancy as unshaken, as those of the scattered and persecuted Christians of Madeira.

BESSIE BERANGER.

April 23rd. 1853.

Appeal to an Unbeliever.

NEAR the close of the admirable work entitled the "Eclipse of Faith," the author introduces himself in the following eloquent and touching appeal to his skeptical nephew—Harrington—who had been placed under his care by a dying sister:

We had been talking on till long past midnight, and the lamp suddenly warned us that its light was just expiring. Harrington took off the shade, and was about to light a candle by the dying flame, when it went out. "It matters not," he said, "I have the means of kindling a light close at home."—"Let it alone," said I, rising, and gently laying my hand on his arm, and speaking in a low voice, but with much earnestness, "this darkness is an emblem of our present life. You can not see me, but you hear my voice, and feel the touch of my hand. For any thing you know, I may be seized with a sudden fit of insanity; I may be about to stab you in this darkness; such things have been. You have lost with the light, more than half the indications of affection which that would disclose. But you trust to the probable; your pulse does not beat any the quicker, nor do your nerves tremble. You may have similar, nay, how much stronger proofs—if you will—of the confidence with which you may trust God, and him, the compassionate one, 'whom he hath sent,' in spite of all the gloom in which this life is involved. That certainty for which you have just now asked, will only be granted when the darkness has passed away; and then will you 'rejoice in the light of his countenance.'—And further," I continued, "there is yet one thing which I wish to say to you; and I feel as if I could say it better in this darkness; for I will not venture to say that I should not manifest more feeling than is consistent in a hard-hearted metaphysician. Yes! it is on the side of feeling that I would also address you. You will say, feeling is not argument. No; but is man all reason? I firmly believe, indeed, that man is not called upon to do any thing for which his reason does not tell him that he has sufficient evidence; but a part of that very evidence is often the dictate of feeling; and genuine reason will listen to the heart, as not always nor perhaps more frequently than otherwise, a suspicious pleader. If, as Pascal says so truly, it sometimes has its reasons, which the reason can not comprehend, it has also its reasons, which the reason thoroughly understands.

"You were early an orphan; you do not remember your mother; but I do, ah, how well! I saw her the last time she ever saw you. You were brought to her bedside when she was in full possession of all her faculties, and deeply conscious that she had not many hours to live. She looked at you as you were held in her arms, smiling upon her with, to me, an agonizing unconsciousness of your approaching orphanage. She gazed upon you with that intense look of inexpressable affection which only maternal love, sharpened by death, can give; she looked long and earnestly, but spoke not one syllable. As you were at length taken from the room, she followed you with her eyes, till the door closed, and then it seemed as if the light of the world had been quenched in them forever. 'I charge you,' said she at length, 'let me see him again,' I made a motion as if to recall the attendants. 'Not here,' she added, laying her hand gently on my arm, and I understood her but too well. You know whether I have in any degree fulfilled my trust. But is it possible that I can think of an utter failure, and not be more than troubled?

"And if Christanity be true, and if I am so happy as to obtain admission to that 'happy country,' into which an enemy never entered, and from which a friend never went away, and she whom I loved so well should ask me why you come not—that she had tarried for you long—must I say that you will NEVER come? that her child had wandered from the fold of the good Shepherd, and had gone, I know not whither? that I had sought him in the glens and mountains, but found him not? I hardly know, but I almost think—such was the love she had for you—that such a reply would shade that radiant face even amidst the glories of paradise. And now—let all this be a dream—suppose that not simply by your own fault, you will never see that mother more, but that from the same truth of your NO truth, you never can; that the '*vale, vale, in aeternum, vale*,' is all that you can say to her; yet I say this—that to live only in the hope of the possibility of fulfilling the better wishes of such a friend, and rejoining her forever in—if you will—the fabulous 'islands of the blest,' would not only make you a happier, but even a nobler being than your present mood can ever make you. My FABULOUS is better than your TRUE."

The Star Vision.

A dying boy lay on his couch of pain, watching the fading light of a beautiful day, and ever and anon turning to gaze upon his mother as she hung over him with an aching heart and saddened brow.

Day by day she had watched him, as he had paled and faded in the shadow of the angel of death. Her pride, her hope, her earthly idol was passing away, and the bright boy who had cheered her declining years lay struggling in the last conflict of life.

He was now lying gazing earnestly through the open window into the clear blue sky, as if the Chaldee's mantle had fallen upon him, and he sought to read the myriod stars of heaven.

Spasms of pain would contract his brow, and extort an involuntary groan, but as they passed away his clear blue eyes would turn again to gaze in fixed earnestness deep into the vaults of heaven.

Night came slowly on. One by one the stars came out, and he hailed them as the dew-drop greets the sunshine, or the summer flower the rain. A smile came over him, and a more than earthly beauty lighted up his brow, as if angels were robing him in the celestial light of paradise, before the cold breath of the destroyer should liberate the spirit from its earthly tabernacle.

His mother had watched his earnest gaze, and knew that thoughts or more than common interest were passing in his mind.

"Why do you look so earnestly at the sky, Frank?" said she, rousing him from his reverie.

"I was thinking of my dream last night mother. I had hardly fallen asleep when I heard music. Oh, how soft and sweet! It seemed to come stirring my soul, as the evening breezes now lift the hair upon my forehead. I could not tell whence it came until I looked up into the sky, mother, and the stars seemed coming nearer, and one brighter than all the rest came close to my window and said, in a voice strangely sweet, "You will sing our song to-morrow night." Then I wished to be a star, mother."

A spasm of pain came over him, and he writhed as the angel Azziel loosened one by one the cords of life. It left him, but as the mother gazed upon him she knew that he was dying, and she knelt beside him in agony of grief as the soul bade its last farewell to its dissolving tenement. That noble eye was losing its light, and his raven locks fell over a brow cold with the damps of death.

His eye lighted for a moment, and he murmured, "The stars again! they are coming! oh, mother! hear their sweet music! and that bright star is calling me. It says, you will sing our song to-night. May I be a star, mother? a star! star! star!"

His voice ceased, and the death-angel smiled as he broke the last heart-string. He had quenched a light on earth, but lighted a star in heaven, and angel forms, on swift wings, bearing a soul to the realms above; plucking a flower on earth that it might bloom in the celestial garden of paradise. And the beautiful boy who had heard in his dream the song of the stars, had gone to join their chorus, and to shine forever a star in the diadem of Heaven.—*Christian Parlor Magazine.*

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Great advantages of Insurance.

Intended to be available for the whole earth. Capital, above the "National Debt." Indefinite amount. Bounty given to those who *insure* (beyond comparison.) Agencies appointed to suit the convenience of all. The resources of the Company forbid all possibility of "failure." Letters are furnished *free of expense*, descriptive of the proper use and employment of all property, &c., to be recognized in the contract. Articles insured up to the highest value—provided, nevertheless, that attention must be given to the generous and unexceptionable rules contained in the covenant. No recovery on goods wantonly exposed. The *bounty* consists in all cases in elevation of character. In general the sight will be greatly improved, sleep will be much more sweet, &c. There will be a wider range of thought, &c. Besides, it is arranged that a brotherhood will be established, and that universal uneasiness of the human mind will be cured, and there will be "rest" for all; and finally, it is determined that all who "ask and receive" a policy, and govern themselves by the wholesome rules so generally approved, shall be made partners in the Company's Capital.

Dear Doctor, let the matter be before the public as soon as possible, as I am sure that the most valuable property in the world is afloat without any insurance being secured thereon. I keep an office open at all hours, and shall issue authorized documents gratis, with great pleasure. For further particulars information may be had almost everywhere, as well as at the Subscriber's. They must love folly and ruin who will not insure, especially as terms are within the reach of all, and of present advantage also.

April 22, 1853. EDWARD WOOD.

Card Playing.

Playing cards for money is itself a dishonest practice—it is an effort to get what belongs to another, without rendering him an equivalent; but how few there are who follow this practice, who do not make use of foul means, and dishonest tricks? From the testimony of Green, the reformed gambler, who is considered a sincere convert to Christianity, card playing is reduced to a perfect system of swindling. And shall professors of Christianity countenance such a sport? We do not ask if they shall bet at cards, but shall they play at cards even for amusement? Are we not exhorted by the Apostle, "have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them." Is not this a most unfruitful work of darkness? Is it not associated with intemperance and vice in every form, and with misery, woe and ruin, in ten thousand instances? How many promising young men have been swallowed up in this moral mælstrom? How many wrecks of once noble characters have been found lying upon the shores of ruin? Do we not know that by indulging in the fascinating play, many have acquired a passion for it, that become perfectly ungovernable?

Card playing, even for amusement, is one of the most deleterious practices, and one to which young persons are much exposed; by which, thousands have been ruined in property, reputation and person; and which is so intimately connected with other ruinous vices, and which very often leads to cheating and thieving, to be tolerated by professors of religion of the Lord Jesus Christ, is an evidence, positive and conclusive, that they are mere professors, not under the influence of the pure and elevating principles of Christianity.

Books for the Fire.

Young readers, you whose hearts are open, whose understandings are not yet hardened, and whose feelings are neither exhausted nor incrusted by the world, take from me a better rule than any professors of criticism will teach you.—Would you know whether the tendency of a book is good or evil, examine in what state of mind you lay it down. Has it induced you to suspect that what you have been accustomed to think unlawful, may after all be innocent, and that that may be harmless which you have hitherto been taught to think dangerous? Has it tended to make you dissatisfied and impatient under the control of others; and disposed you to relax in that self-government without which both the laws of God and man tell us there can be no virtue, and consequently no happiness? Has it attempted to abate your admiration and reverence for what is great and good, and to diminish in you the love of your country and your follow-creatures? Has it addressed itself to your pride, your vanity, your selfishness, or any other of your evil propensities? Has it defiled the imagination with what is loathsome, and shocked the heart with what is monstrous? Has it disturbed the sense of right and wrong which the Creator has implanted in the human soul? If so, if you have felt that such were the effects that it was intended to produce, throw the book into the fire, whatever name it may bear on the title-page. Throw it into the fire, young man, though it should have been the gift of a friend; young lady, away with the whole set, though it should be the prominent furniture of a rosewood book-case.—*Southey.*

The Shepherd.

The only child of a father and mother who lived a godless life, was taken from them by death. They not only sorrowed as those who have no hope, but even expressed their displeasure at the visitation of God, and asked their pious minister why God, seeing he is love himself, had taken from them their only child. The man of God promised to give them an answer in the funeral discourse; and he gave it in the following words:—

'You wished to know, from me, why God has taken your child from you. Well then: he wished to have with him in heaven at least one member of your family. You old people would not go in, and had he allowed your child to remain in this world, ye would not have allowed him to go in.

'Hear, moreover, a parable.—There was a good shepherd who had prepared choice food in his sheep-fold, but though he opened wide his door, the sheep would not enter. He laboured long to drive them in, but they always turned back from the open door. He thereupon took a lamb and carried it before, when the old ones speedily followed.

'The good shepherd is Christ, the open door is heaven, the lamb your child. If you have the heart of parents run after it! The Lord carries the lamb before, in order that the sheep may follow! Amen.'—*From the German.*

PILLOWS HARD AND THORNY.—Though we may have a hard pillow, yet it is only sin that can plant a thorn in it; and even though it may be hard and lonely, yet we may have sweet sleep and glorious visions upon it.

Eternity.

What if a little bird should come,
Once in a hundred years;—
And from the sea-shore take a sand,
Once in a hundred years;—

Oh many are the hundred years,
Yea—millions it would be,
Before the sea-shore stripped of sand
That little bird should see.

And when his work was done, should then,
Once in a hundred years,
Back to the sea-shore take a sand,
Once in a hundred years;—

Millions on millions then we'd count,
Of years that fly away;
Eternity, compared with thee,
They're but a single day.

Nor even that;—for finite man
Can ne'er thy depths explore;
Thou'rt like an ocean without bound,
A sea without a shore.

We, then, the creatures of an hour,
Cast on life's narrow stream,—
Should for that long, long life prepare,
To which this life's a dream.

—*Olive Branch.*

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Lining Out Hymns.

I do not wish, by the few remarks I am about to make, to provoke discussion on a subject, which, in these Provinces, has given rise to varied opinions; but I am induced, from reading an article in your excellent paper of last week, on the old and *Methodistically orthodox* practice of *lining out the Hymns* in our congregations, to express my opinion, this will be done decidedly, plainly, and with no intention to renew the subject. The practice was doubtless instituted by the venerated WESLEY in the infant days of Methodism;—allowed, that it arose out of necessity—this had in a great measure ceased to exist, before his death, consequently, if a return to another form, had been the wish of our revered Founder, we should find some such an intimation in the legacy he left his followers, and surely if *lining the Hymns* had been regarded by him in the light of an *evil*, though a necessary one, or "*an insult*" to the numerous congregations under his care, he would have provided for its removal, as soon as circumstances would permit, or, left on record some apology to the wounded feelings of his followers, which might be applied to those of our day, "who seek some occasion of offence;" but we have every reason to believe that Mr. Wesley regarded the praise of God as a very important part of Christian worship, and that he took the best method of impressing the beautiful sentiments of our hymns, on the minds of his hearers. Hence he says, "have an eye to God in every word you sing. Aim at pleasing Him, more than yourself, or any other creature. In order to this attend strictly to the sense of what you sing; and see that your heart is not carried away with the sound, but offered to to God continually; so shall your singing be such as the Lord will approve of here, and reward when He cometh in the clouds of Heaven." Which would be most likely to ensure this happy consummation—listening to the Choir while they sing some tune, in which the congregation are not expected to join, or, by stopping at the end of every two or four lines, while the Minister reminds his hearers of the importance of the act, in which they are engaged, and the sentiments they are expressing, by repeating the lines following, in the singing of which *all are exhorted to join?* But congregational singing is *now unfortunately* seldom to be met with, the praises of God are too often confined to the *choir*, and a few *adventurous voices*, here and there in various parts of the Chapel, who are acquainted with the tune, and willing to brave public opinion by joining in it; this should not be!

We must pray individually, and can we depute others to sing the praises of God, when He has given us ability to perform this very important part of worship for ourselves?

Assuredly not! nor do I believe we are guiltless when we neglect it. A Choir is certainly necessary to guide the singing, select such tunes as are suitable to the hymns and known to the congregation, but I cannot think it is the first duty of a Minister on entering a circuit, to cater for the musical fancies of his hearers, by providing them with "*good singing*," as an accompaniment to his "*good preaching*," and an entertainment for those *religious moths*, who ever flutter round the glare of a novelty.—Methodism is not a religion of the senses, nor should Methodist Chapels be converted into musical exhibitions, where, those whose souls are asleep, may be lulled by music into dreams of security. Should even the conscience of *one* frequenting the Methodist Chapel, from no higher motive than to hear "*good singing*" be aroused, by the powerful appeals of the Minister, to a sense of danger, (when did such an event happen?) can we forget the sentence pronounced in the Bible, against "those who do evil that good may come?" Rather would we not number amongst our congregations, those who regard "*good singing*" and "*good preaching*" in the same light, than that the minds of so many christians should be pained by the *musical display* often found in *modern* choirs.

But to return to the subject of "*lining out the hymns*." I cannot imagine it is as all difficult to recommence a tune after a temporary pause, even without the assistance of an organ, if the voice has been cultivated, or indeed without cultivation, if aided by a *good ear*. Such a difficulty at least has not seemed to exist in methodism until late years, nor can I easily comprehend "the horrifying effect" it would have "on the nerves of those who understand music." Let them hear *once* the thrilling overpowering effect produced by a thousand voices breaking on the ear simultaneously as the words, slowly and solemnly enunciated by the minister, are concluded; let them for instance, listen to the splendid strains of the *Old Hundredth*, sang by at least two thousand voices in unison, every whit Monday under the canopy of Heaven at the "*Gwennap Pit*"—so famous in *our* history. No scientific singers are there to commence that hymn to the Almighty, no organ to swell forth an introductory prelude, or assist the voices at the *stated intervals*. Perhaps a good methodist Cornish miner, or one equally unskilled in the science of music, rises *alone* before the multitude of faces arranged in circles, round that vast amphitheatre of Nature's own construction, and in a clear full voice, commences that tune, dear to all who love good music; in an instant, every person possessing the ability, joins with heart and soul; higher and higher yet, after each pause, swell the triumphant notes, piercing the very heavens, until angels hush their golden harps, and listen to those earth-born strains, which seems to antedate the melody of Heaven. How would one possessed of a *soul for music*, feel on such an occasion? In vain should I try to answer the question.—That *gigantic harmony*, if I may use the expression—once heard—would never be forgotten, but come over the soul in after years, as an echo from that happier land, where all earth's redeemed and sanctified millions, will join with *one voice*, in singing the praises of the Lamb for ever and ever.

Then let us rather cherish this *good old custom*, repudiated by some in our day, not only as a memory of our sainted Founder, but as an encouragement to that spiritual and congregational singing, so after enjoined by him.

Trusting you will appreciate the motives which induce me to request you will insert this in the Provincial Wesleyan, I remain,

Yours truly,

ALDA.

Nova Scotia April 23rd. 1853.

Our Hope and Warfare.

Religion was never calculated to diminish our joys in the least. It subtracts, to be sure, from those sources of enjoyment from which wicked and depraved hearts derive their happiness; but it deducts nothing which is of any value. Many, very many erroneous opinions have been formed in reference to the religion of Christ. Sad misconceptions have caused a wicked world to abuse and persecute this religion in a most shameful and wanton manner. It has been made the butt of ridicule by the ignorant, the proud and the learned. But still it lives, and is destined to flourish. In vain will the malignity of men and devils be directed against it. They spend their strength for nought. They may dip their pens in gall and wormwood, they may hurl javelins of death at the Christian's hope, but they cannot destroy it, for it is well founded and deeply rooted in the merits of Christ. It is shielded by Omnipotent Wisdom, and the "gates of hell shall not prevail against it." As every storm that rocks the trees of the forests only serves to make their roots to take a deeper hold in the earth, and prepare them for fiercer winds, so every storm that infidel hate and satanic malice may arise against the humble Christian, only causes his affections to take a deeper and stronger hold upon God, and his faith to grasp with a more unyielding tenacity the promises, the precious promises of the Bible. Every conflict and victory prepares him for still greater conflicts and more glorious victories.

The Christian is to endure hardness as a good soldier of Christ. He is not to indulge in murmurings and misgivings at every little obstacle which may be thrown athwart his pathway. This will not do for him in worldly undertakings, much less will it answer in our spiritual warfare. How many desert the cause of Christ through trials and crosses, the like to which they would and do bear with patience and fortitude, while in pursuit of the things of earth. O what folly and wickedness! Tire in a moment in the cause of religion, but ever full of zeal where self is to be served. What fearful hazard such timid and indolent souls are running.—They desire the joys flowing from the cross of Christ, but are ashamed of that cross, or are too indolent to bear its reproach. What will such do when Christ comes to make up His jewels? Will they not cry out in the bitterness of their spirits, "O for the rocks and the mountains to fall upon us, and hide us from the presence of God, and the wrath of the Lamb?" Timid souls shivering upon the very verge of eternal woe. "For the fearful and unbelieving shall have their part in the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone."

There are too many of this class at the present day who profess to be the followers of Christ. Persons turned aside for every little thing. They need to have a minister or a class leader by their side to keep them where they ought to be; and even then they will manifest signs of rebellion. What if the whole church was made up of this kind of material. Where would her honour be? Where would her influence be felt for good? Religion would soon become extinct, or a by-word, and a hissing! But, thank Heaven, there are those who are not turned aside from duty for every frivolous thing. They stand firm and undaunted amid all the fluctuations of opinion and conduct. Nothing can clip the wings of their faith, or destroy the anchor of their hope; they soar above the noise and strife of this vain and transitory world, and find rest in the arms of God's everlasting love. These are the choice friends of Christ; they are to Him as the apple of His eye. He will lead them into green pastures, and beside still waters.

This happy state of Christian experience all the professed disciples of Christ should be seeking after with holy assiduity, whatever may be the opposing influences. Then they will be prepared to wield an influence over the minds of the impenitent which must be potent for good. They will sow the seeds of God's saving truths thickly in the soil of the human soul, which by the blessing of God will germinate, and ultimately produce a rich harvest of virtue, joy, and salvation. Awake, ye sleeping, indolent and fearful disciples, from your long slumbers. Assert your liberty as free persons in Christ. Gird on the whole armor of Christ; by grace nerve yourself anew for a holy conflict in the vineyard of God—that vineyard which has been growing up to thorns and briars, while you have been sleeping at your post. Thrust yourself into the work—seize those weeds, and pull them up by the roots, which have well nigh choked and destroyed the wheat. Too long have you been standing as an idler. Your evil influences has been and is being felt; it will be felt during the wasteless ages of eternity, while lost spirits who have been hurried into hell by it shall send out their bitter wailings and lamentations for ever and ever. This influence you must meet, whether you desire to or not. That upbraiding glance from that lost spirit will be most terrible to endure, especially if it come from a companion, a son, a daughter, or a neighbour. What will the honours, pleasures, riches of yonder world, that robbed you of your Christian zeal and hope, be considered worth to you then?—*Corr. Zion's Herald.*

Letter from Baltimore.

Sermons, lectures, controversies, concerts, etc., seem to be the order of the day in our good city. Rev. Stewart Robinson, the late pastor of the church formerly under the charge of the lamented Duncan, is (Sabbath), nightly drawing crowds, who hear with rapt attention the teachings of his lips. Diversity of opinion has made one of those schisms, which cannot but be to some extent regretted, leaving a church without a pastor, and a pastor without a church.

In the hall of the Assembly Rooms, a brilliant and crowded audience wait upon his teachings. Some drawn thither by the novelty, a meed of praise which others give, some seeking to profit thereby, and many without end or aim, thronging with the multitude, they scarce knew why or whither.

As I marked those who once clung to the church that had been the soul's nursing place, yet were now turning from its courts, to follow after him who a little while ago was but a stranger—the thought came up, "Will this devotion strengthen with years? Or prove evanescent as the morning dew?" He who searcheth men's hearts, alone knoweth. May He teach them to know, and *do* the right!

In our own churches, upon last Sabbath, sermons were preached by the Rev. Dr. Baird, one whose very name says in itself so much.

Earnest heed seemed given to his mild persuasive words. His gentle manner won upon the heart, and his holy teachings fell softly like a blessing on many a spirit there. In this, his own fair land, and in distant climes, his name is remembered and revered, as one who goeth about seeking to do good!

Amid the warrings within, and without; the trials, and joys of life, all unheeding either, the destroyer ceaseth not his work. From earth-homes, he taketh one and another to his cold and silent chambers, dark indeed unless a beam from the Sun of Righteousness illumine the gloomy portals. I stood, a few brief hours ago, in the dwelling of one who had thus been called.* One who feared not the summons, but "leaning on the arm of her Beloved," calmly passed the chilling waters of Jordan.

She had numbered the days and years of near a century. Meek and lowly had been her life, beautifully exemplifying the Divine precepts, and bearing in death triumphant testimony to the truth of that religion which giveth grace, not only for the now time, but hope, which is for the hereafter.

Hers was a long, and full oft a weary pilgrimage, but it is over, and she resteth now, in the home of the Father.

As some who in life had loved her well, stood beside her for yet a parting look, ere she was carried from the home she had so blessed—the old clock that had so often rung out the parting hour for *her*, as if in very mockery of the weeping throng, chimed silvery clear, a gladsome melody, in telling the hour that she was borne from the sight of loving eyes.

Around the door, were the very flowers, whose blossoming she once had watched.—They were all unheeded *then*. It was naught then to the stricken man that his home was in its brightest beauty. Naught to him, for they were bearing thence the last fond tie that made it fair to him.

My heart ached for the aged veteran of the cross. My thoughts went back to the time that they had told me of, when even thus, others mourned the loved and lost. It was his quivering lips that from the sacred desk had spoken of the "great man fallen in Israel." It was he who, when my grandsire went to *his* reward, exhorted those who wept to follow in his steps. That was long ago, and now it was that grand-sire's son, bearing his name, and following closely in his foot-steps—it was his dear voice that pronounced the solemn words beside that new-made grave! And yet it was but "dust to dust," they laid within that narrow shrine. It was but the *earthly part*, o'er which sad tears were falling. The pure spirit was above, joining the blood-washed throng upon the other side of Jordan.

What a little thing must seem this earth to those who dwell on that bright shore—to those who have gone to be, "forever with the Lord."!

So felt some who stood beside that grave in the calm sunset hour. It scarce seemed right to weep for one, whose life had been all blameless, whose flitting was so joyous!

At rest, O! gentle spirit now!
Thy starry crown is won,
The Saviour's arms enfold thee,
Thine earthly work is done!

Triumphant music hailed thee
As thy footsteps neared the shore,
Where there is joy forever,
Where they go out, never more!

As one whom God hath taken
From earthly care and pain,
O newly lost! yet blessed,
We softly breathe thy name.

Baltimore, April 10th, 1853. ORIA.

* Wife of Rev. John Wells, the oldest Minister in our Connexion.

Obituary Notice.

MRS. MARY ANN SMITH, OF FORT LAWRENCE.

Sister SMITH, the subject of this brief sketch, was the daughter of John and Ann Carter, of Point de Bute. Here our departed sister was born in the year 1797.

From the earliest recollection, she was favoured with the privileges of religion, and the ministrations of God's Word. Nor was it to her a matter of small moment that she was thus early blessed with opportunities of sitting under an evangelical ministry.—While attending the Wesleyan sanctuary, she was forcibly reminded of the depravity of her nature, the redemption of the world by Christ Jesus, her exposure to the wrath of God, so long as she continued a stranger to vital godliness, and the absolute necessity of experiencing a death unto sin and a new birth unto righteousness The condition upon which salvation is suspended, and the imperative duty of immediately closing in with the overtures of mercy, were vividly presented to her mind, and produced salutary and sacred impressions.

She was led onward, in the way of salvation, by the grace of God, until she attained

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the remission of her sins, and an assurance of the same, by the direct testimony of this Spirit. And soon after her conversion, in 1829, she joined the Wesleyan Church,—to which Church she continued united, until she was called from the Church militant to the Church triumphant.

Sister S. was united in marriage to Mr. Joseph Smith, of Fort Lawrence, March 22, 1821. Thus after the elapse of thirty-two years, this union was dissolved by death.—And now the mourning and disconsolate widower, the children, and a large circle of connexions and friends, have to lament this unexpected removal.

For years she continued a consistent member of the Wesleyan Church, walking in the fear of the Lord, and in the comfort of the Holy Ghost. Her place, in the house of God, was regularly occupied; and the means of grace, connected with that branch of the Church of God, with which she was identified, were to her seasons of joy and spiritual edification. At class meeting, she not unfrequently expressed, to the writer of this article, the peace and consolation which the religion of Jesus imparted to her mind, and the pleasing prospects of future happiness which, through it, she enjoyed.

After a life of fifty-six years, the greater part of which she had been blessed with good health, it pleased the Lord to call her suddenly from this land of shadows, to a region of momentous realities; but death did not find her unprepared. The day previous to her death, I conversed with her respecting her religious enjoyments, and her prospects of a future state of blessedness. During this conversation she expressed herself in a very satisfactory manner. Her confidence was in Christ, and her salvation she felt secured by a scriptural appropriation of the merits of Jesus, through a living faith in Him. And finally, when the last moments of her earthly existence arrived, she gave her friends unmistakeable signs, that she was passing from a world of temptation, sorrow, and suffering, to be forever with Christ. She departed this life, March 2nd, 1853, in hope of eternal life.

The following Wednesday her mortal remains were conveyed to their silent resting place, there to continue, under the empire of death, until the resurrection of the just. A large concourse of people accompanied the mourning friends to the Grave Yard, and the sanctuary of the Most High, to express their respect to the dead, their sympathy with the living, and, many of them, to improve the solemn dispensation of Divine providence, to their spiritual edification.—May the living lay it to heart; and remember, that "it is appointed unto men once to die!"

GEORGE JOHNSON.

Point de Bute, Westmorland, N. B., April 20, 1853.

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THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1853.

Home Industry.

The *New York Spectator*, in an article on the "Sources of National Wealth," properly observes, that "very few persons despise gold. Too many worship it. Still more place far too high a value upon it. All who possess it find it a very convenient commodity. Nevertheless, for a nation there are truer and more abiding sources of wealth and prosperity than mines of gold; meaning no disrespect to our golden-haired sister on the Pacific. Iron, and coal, a fertile soil and ever-flowing streams and rivers, are greater riches for a country than auriferous 'placers.' They constitute its stamina. They are the springs of its commercial life, the motive power of national energy. Gold is but the stimulant which, administered medicinally or used temperately, gives a fillip to the national system and keeps up its warmth, vitality and activity. A country could do without it. It is but a luxury, or a convenience, which from being long accustomed to, we deem a necessity. Paper is sometimes worth ten thousand times 'its weight in gold.'—Among some nations little shells possess all the commercial value of gold coin; and in others, pieces of soap represent the yellow metal. Men are often placed in circumstances when, did they possess 'nuggets' of gold of greater value than any yet discovered, they would willingly give them all for a bar of iron, a ton of coal, a cord of wood, or access to a stream of water, twelve inches wide and half as deep—all of which is very pleasant philosophy to all goldless wights.—But badinage aside, and cordially admitting that gold is not a possession to be despised, we must depend upon other resources for our stable and permanent prosperity. It is held, we believe, by all sound political economists—and the history of nations demonstrates its truth—that the possession of gold alone among the metals is rather fatal than otherwise to national prosperity, progress and elevation. Were beds of coal and mines of iron now to be discovered in California to an equal extent with the auriferous yield, the well-informed people of that state, and their fellow citizens throughout the Union who could comprehend the benefits that would accrue, would rejoice even more than they have gloried in its fruitfulness of gold."

With these judicious and enlightened remarks we perfectly agree; and in reference to our own country the great *desideratum*, is domestic manufactures with a systematic improvement of its resources. Excepting perhaps the precious metals, it may be truthfully affirmed, that, according to size, a territory richer in coal and iron mines, cannot be pointed out in the world, than that embraced within the bounds of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. In many parts, also, of these Provinces, the soil is fertile, or of that kind and quality, suitable, under proper and judicious culture, for the growth and maturity of the essential products of the earth,—those necessary for the sustenance of man and beast. Our streams, lakes, bays, and rivers are numerous, adapted to propel machinery, and well stocked with a variety of fish. The surrounding seas teem likewise with the finny tribes; and, if it is true, which we believe it is, that "iron and coal, a fertile soil and ever-flowing streams and rivers, are greater riches for a country than auriferous 'placers,'—then highly favoured by Providence are these Provinces, containing within their bosom and their waters, everything requisite to make a rich and prosperous country. But abundant resources may be at hand, yet if these are not practically and efficiently developed, what will they avail? Amid latent wealth we shall remain poor—amid abounding materials for independence we shall continue dependent on others—our energies will be crippled, and instead of arriving speedily at a state of manhood among our fellows, we shall abide in leading strings, and manifest all the weakness and infirmities of children.

Our countrymen naturally lack no element of vigorous intellect or physical ability. They belong to the great and energetic Anglo-Saxon race, which is destined to obtain the mastery of the world. *From* home they give full proof of their lineage in all the departments of science, art, and industrious handiwork. On the tented field, in the Cabinet, in the laboratory, in the counting-room, in nautical, agricultural, and manufacturing skill, they stand side by side with the intelligent and famed of other lands. They have the ability, as far as that is concerned, to elevate their country, to enrich and render it prosperous.

We have now to speak more especially of Nova Scotia. Canada and New Brunswick are active—and advancing in a career of gratifying prosperity. By this reference, we intend no disparagement to Nova Scotia. Her sons are not behind those of the other Provinces, in talent, or any manly qualification. Remove the division lines which now conventionally separate these territories from each other, and unite them as one Province, and is there any thing in climate, or soil, to render those now known as Nova Scotians *inferior* to their brethren? To describe them as being *equal*, would not be received as a compliment. That position they claim as a matter of justice and of right.

Why then should not Nova Scotia manifest equal energy and activity in industrial and productive pursuits? Or, in few words, why should not Nova Scotia become, and that without delay, a manufacturing country? Why should she not become an Agricultural country to the full extent of her natural ability? Why should she not embark more energetically in the fisheries, and gather the untold wealth abounding in her waters? Why should she not aim at producing all she requires for home-consumption, as far as natural resources extend, and then *export* the surplus of her commodities to other markets? Why should she not *put her shoulder to the wheel*, and call into active requisition those powers which slumber in the minds and sinews of her sons? She could, if she would, help herself. She could, if she would, commence the manufacturing of those articles which are in daily demand, to the supply of which her resources are as well adapted as those of any other country. She could, if she would, make a beginning, even on a small scale, if she cannot at once occupy the position to which she will ultimately attain. Let her men of capital devise and execute schemes of profitable employment for those who have skill, and disposition, and hands, to labour. Let the reigning government, permanent or temporaneous as the case may be, foster and encourage home manufactures and domestic industry, in such ways and by such means, as wisdom and an enlightened policy shall dictate. Let all of every class unite in the great, grand work of advancing the common weal of the country, and the oldest among us may live long enough to witness the long cherished dreams and visions of prosperity turned into matter-of-fact realities.

We design to keep this subject before the people, and lend our aid to stimulate Provincialists to engage in those undertakings, without which, no country, situated as ours is, can arrive at wealth, influence, and independence. The most casual observer must perceive that we are doing nothing in comparison with what we might do to attain these objects. It is surely time now for us to shake off past lethargy, and, in the spirit of men, through whose veins the Anglo-Saxon blood is vigorously coursing, and in whose hearts an honourable ambition is throbbing, to address ourselves heartily to the work of preparing for and hastening onward our ultimate position in the world.

Popery and Free Education.

The assault by Romanists on the system of Free Education in the United States, is justly producing quite a sensation, and calling forth strong remonstrances and well-merited rebukes, throughout the Union. Shortly after an ecclesiastical conclave held not long ago, we believe, in Baltimore, Roman Catholic priests, bishops, and arch-bishops began to manifest hostility to the free schools of the Republic. The attack began at Cincinnati, where the more extreme partizans of Rome mustered in strong force, but sustained a marked and humiliating defeat. A bill was lately introduced into the Maryland House of Delegates, having for its object the destruction of the free-school system; a meeting attended by thousands of the friends of that system was thereupon held in Baltimore to protest against the passage of the Bill, and it is confidently believed that the designs of Romanists in that State will be defeated. Successful resistance to this species of Popish aggression has also been witnessed at Detroit. Influential papers, not under priestly influence, are taking up and discussing the subject with a freedom and pungency of remark which will show, if anything will, the adherents of the Pope, that they never placed themselves in a more injudicious and dangerous position, for respectability and influence, than they have done by their recent hostility to the free-schools of the Union. There is no prospect of their succeeding in this crusade, and the result cannot fail to exhibit the weakness of popery in the United States, even when supported and egged on by the whole weight of pontifical and priestly influence, and, by contrast, the real strength of Protestant denominations when united in the sustentation of a common cause. The *New York Spectator* concludes an excellent article on this subject thus:—

"A people that have once known the benefits of a free and universal education will steadfastly adhere to the system. But we regret this interference by a foreign potentate, through his agents, with our customs and privileges, because we foresee a result, if such interference is persisted in, most calamitous on all sides. There can be no peace as between Protestants and Romanists, as between the majority and the minority, if the latter continue thus to disturb and annoy the former. We know that our system of free, popular, general education retards the spread of Popery. But the fault is with Popery, and not with education; and that cannot be a genial, beneficent, humanizing and elevating system which cannot bear contact with education. Protestantism profits by such contact, and thereby vindicates its truth and its adaptation to man's best and highest capacities; and it is presumption of the worst kind to demand that because Romanist errors cannot bear the light of education and the atmosphere of the common school, that therefore education shall be extinguished and the school-house be demolished."

The Work not Done.

Evangelical Christendom, speaking of the rescue of the Maidai from the fangs of intolerance, observes, that the duty of British Christians is not therefore concluded. Guarducci is yet in prison, and many more. Arrests are still taking place. The friends of religious liberty—all who love the Bible, and value the inestimable privilege of reading it privately, and publicly, without the dread of molestation—must take encouragement from the success with which God has graciously answered their prayers in this case to renewed and extended efforts.—They must not quit the vantage ground on which they now stand, till they have taught all Roman Catholic Governments that they will no longer be permitted to trample on the souls and consciences of men; and all Protestant Governments, that intolerance is inimical to the peace and strength of nations, and opposed to the spirit and precepts of the gospel. Much is yet to be done in this direction among the Protestant kingdoms of the continent. It is impossible that things can go on much longer in the course they are now taking, without leading to general and combined measures to discountenance religious persecution, and to protect the persecuted, whatever their denomination, or wherever they are found.

We may here state, in the event of the Maidai arriving in England, it has been proposed, that no public demonstration, or platform reception of them shall be attempted.

Home-Methodistic Intelligence.

We are glad to perceive by late numbers of the *Watchman*, that returning prosperity is visiting the Societies in the *Home-work*. Numerous Quarterly Meetings are able to report an increase to the membership.

In *Durham* Circuit there is an encouraging revival of religion in progress, as the result of special efforts. The number of conversions has varied in the different places from about ten to forty. The Quarterly schedule reports 166 on trial, with the work steadily advancing. More than forty have professed to receive the spirit of adoption since the quarterly aggregate was taken, not included in the figures given above. Within the last three months there have been on the Durham Circuit, at least, 230 declared conversions. The special services are still going on, and it is proposed to extend them to all the villages on the plan.—The Durham correspondent of the *Watchman* states, that "those who have been declaring that Methodism has lost its soul-converting power, find themselves mistaken; our congregations are increased; and, above all, and best of all, God is glorified." We cordially agree with the writer, when he says: "The great want of the day is, less of talk and more of action, less of feeble enervating wishing and more of bracing assiduous faith. Then would Wesleyan Methodism, in a brief space, win greater conquests and diffuse a mightier influence than it has yet done; and those who shall live to note the proceedings of coming Conferences will see that important assembly, returning to its ancient, annual custom of reporting its added thousands."

The *Hull West* Circuit reports the spiritual state of the Societies as "highly encouraging, and tending to excite the confident hope of a speedy visitation from on high.' Peace, thank God, is in all our borders; whilst a gradual increase is witnessed in our principal congregations, and the ministrations of the pulpit are in many instances eminently owned of God."—The work of God is progressing in the *Hungerford* Circuit. The Missionary income is more than £20 in advance of that of the year previous. The Chapels are well attended. The special services held in February last have been followed with good. Sinners have been converted, and the churches encouraged.

In the *Market Rasen* Circuit, which had greatly suffered "by a ruthless anti-Christian system of ecclesiastical Chartism," a change for the better is happily taking place. The congregations, in several parts of the Circuit are gradually improving. There have been several pleasing instances of conversion to God. A few of the misled have found their way back to the sanctuaries from which they had been decoyed; and the members are manifestly becoming more spiritually minded, following the example of their Master who 'when he was reviled, reviled not again.'

The *Ripley* Circuit reports a steady increase in numbers, and an evident growth in piety of the members generally, with the prevalence of peace and encouraging signs of prosperity.

On the *Salisbury* Circuit there has been an increase of thirty-seven members during the year, notwithstanding many removals,—which is an encouraging fact, and an indication that the good will of Him who dwelt in the bush is still with his people.

The state and prospects of the *York* Circuit, as reported at the March Quarterly Meeting, were cheering in a high degree. A considerable degree of prosperity is enjoyed. Mutual confidence is restored, and York, which has hitherto occupied no unworthy position in the annals of Methodistic fame, has every prospect of long sustaining its wonted rank.

This intelligence will be hailed with delight, and with gratitude to God, by every sincere lover of Methodism at home and abroad.

Methodism in the United States

The work of revival and Christian enlargement is going on apace in the United States. We select a few items from the many with which our exchanges abound.

The following are taken from the *Christian Advocate and Journal* of April, 21., and refer to circuits in the New York and Troy Conferences:—

The Lord has refreshed his people in *Peekskill* during the three months past. A good number have professed conversion, and seventy have joined on probation.

At *Davenport Centre*, during a protracted meeting which continued eight weeks, about one hundred persons professed religion, most of whom have united with us on probation. In this meeting we have seen the good results of Sabbath-school instruction. Through this agency the good seed has been sown, which has now sprung up, with a fair prospect of bearing fruit unto eternal life.

In *Coeyman's Hollow*, we have had what may be very properly called a protracted meeting, for it has been in progress nine weeks. Since its commencement, about eighty profess to have 'found Him of whom Moses in the Law and the prophets did write.'

At *Bakersfield*, God has graciously revived his work among the students of our seminary, forty of whom have shared in the converting grace of God. The awakening influence is moving upon the inhabitants of the place, and we are looking and praying for still greater things.

As the result of our united extra efforts, in *Sand Lake*, more than fifty souls profess to have passed from death unto life, and joined the M. E. Church. More than half the number are heads of families.

At *Gallupville*, within the last three months, seventy have professed the religion of Jesus, fifty of whom have united with the M. E. Church.

Since the last notice, in the Seward and Cobleskill Circuit, over one hundred and fifty souls have been converted. We have received about one hundred and sixty on probation since October.

The Lord has of late revived his work most gloriously in *Schuylerville*. Last October thirty youths and children of the Sunday-School passed from death unto life, and were added to the Church. The last of Feburary we commenced a protracted meeting, and as the fruit of these efforts, eighty more have been hopefully converted. During the year more than one hundred have been received on probation. The work is still going on. Glory to God in the highest.

The Jesuits.

In one of his lectures on Popery, delivered in the Tabernacle at New York, father Gavazzi says:—

"Of all denominations, the Jesuits are the worst. Under the mask of pretended sanctity, they have found the means of deceiving the world. Is the world prone to be deluded? Is the world pleased at being deceived with outward appearances? The Jesuits, who are most cunning, have discovered that the world likes to be dazzled; they have humoured the foibles of man, while they perpetrate their massacres.

Woe to the people in the midst of whom the Jesuits flourish and found Churches and Colleges—that people cannot but perish. I want no theories; I have facts more than enough to convince any one who will open his eyes and look. The Jesuits have ruined Spain, Portugal, Mexico, France, Italy—and they will ruin America if the Americans suffer them to get a footing in the land.

Woe to the nation in which the Jesuits prosper, for the people must soon become their slaves. Neither science, nor *belles lettres*, nor commerce, nor nationality, can exist under the withering shade of Jesuitism."

Religious Items.

...An attempt is being made in certain quarters in England, to revive the use of Service-books anterior to the Reformation. A new "Companion to Confession and Communion, translated and arranged from the ancient English Offices of Sarum Use," has been published, and it has been laid down that it is "the duty" of Clergymen who receive formal confessions, to adhere to the Sarum Manual, "till some further order to be taken in the matter."

...The *Bombay Telegraph* announces that the Rev. D. O. Allen, of the American Mission, owing to the failure of his health, is shortly to leave India, where he has resided for a quarter of a century. By his withdrawal, the Missionary cause in India, will be deprived of the wise experience, the mature judgment, and effective co-operation of one of its most tried and faithful advocates.

...The Scottish Reformation Society is beginning a campaign against Popery in earnest. The Rev. Dr. Dill, of Ireland, is engaged as acting secretary, and has commenced a series of visits to the large towns of Scotland, to organise associations, and instruct them in attacking Popery in their own vicinity. Anti-popish tracts are being distributed; and in connection with the Young Men's Protestant Association, many measures of a defensive and offensive character are being put in motion.

...One of the Wesleyan Ministers, engaged in the French work, in giving to the *Watchman* an account of a recent tour in the South of France, says,—The general impression I have received from my short stay in this hill country, (in the Drome Department,) is exceedingly pleasing. A gracious work of no ordinary character is taking place. In many cases whole families have been brought to God; and in some parts of the country, there are few houses in which there are not one or more persons enjoying religion.

...The thirty-fifth annual meeting of the Irish Society for promoting the Scriptural education and religious instruction of the native Irish through the medium of their own language, was held in Dublin, on Wednesday, April 6th, in the great room of the Rotundo. It was stated that the subscriptions for the past year exceeded by £900 those of any former year since the establishment of this excellent society. The labours of the society are admitted to have been eminently successful.

...The Rev. T. B. Freeman, Wesleyan Missionary, on December 11th, admitted the Fetishman and ten others natives and residents of Akrodu, a village of Western Africa, as members of Society on trial,—being the first formation of a Wesleyan Class in that vicinity. He also baptized at Anamabu, on Sabbath, Jan. 8th, eighty-two adults and eight infants. At the Missionary Meeting held at the latter place, on the 10th, the collection amounted to upwards of £80, which, it is expected, will be increased to £100,—"a gratifying earnest," says Mr. Freeman, "of extensive pecuniary means to be in due time realized in this country for the support of the Christian ministry.

...The Committee of the Parent Wesleyan Missionary Society, announce, with unfeigned gratitude to the God of all grace, that the amount of the Society's income for 1852, though not yet exactly ascertained, presents an increase,—caused by augmented receipts from the home Districts. This is very gratifying intelligence.

...Father Manning, the pervert, is expected to be the successful competitor amongst the three candidates whose names have been submitted to the Pope for appointment to the Roman Catholic Bishopric of Nottingham.

...The Rev. A. B. Black, of Pounal, P. E. I., under date of April 9th, communicates the interesting interesting intelligence, that during the winter God has favoured our church there with a gracious revival of religion, and, as the result, between forty and fifty additions have been made to the classes.

Literary and Scientific.

...One of our English papers, says the *Christian Advocate and Journal*, states that the Rev. J. W. Koelle, of the Church Missionary Society, who has just returned from Sierra Leone, has made extensive investigations into the *African languages*. There are a great number of liberated negroes there, from whom he has collected a comparative vocabulary of the languages of no less than one hundred and ninety different countries, from almost every part of Africa, which will contain upward of one hundred distinct languages. Besides that, he has written a grammar of the Vei language, and one of the highly developed and most interesting Bornu language, which, with the Fellah, constitute the most important languages of Central Africa. The Bornu Grammar, it is believed, will throw a new light on the character of the African languages. It is expected that these results which constitute the most comprehensive fund of philological information of that continent as yet collected, are to be forthwith published, with a new ethnological map, showing the localities of the various countries, a great proportion of which have hitherto been unknown even by name. These researches will prove of considerable importance, especially at the present moment, when Central Africa is exciting so much attention.

...The munificent bequest of £18,000 has been recently distributed amongst London charities by the trustees of the will of Miss Hardwick, late of Chesterfield, Derbyshire.

...John Hartley, Esq., of the Oaks, Wolverhampton, a Wesleyan Methodist, has given half an acre of land at Wheaton Aston, in Staffordshire, as a site for Church of England parochial schools.

...The Emperor of Austria has granted the golden medal for literary and artistic merits to Mr. Leone Levi for his work on the Commercial Law of the World.

...Dr. Rae who has been actively engaged in preparing for his new Arctic journey, will take out with him a a set of magnetical instruments for observation in the vicinity of the magnetic pole.

...The Earl of Carlisle has been installed Lord Rector of Marischal College and University, Aberdeen.

..."Newspaporial" is the last new adjective. The Western Editors are going to hold a "newspaporial convention" this summer.

...When Charles Lamb visited the Litchfield cathedral his guide told him that three men once dined upon the top of the steeple. "They must have been very sharp set," said Lamb.

...The Missouri Legislature has appropriated ten thousand dollars for a geological and mineralogical survey of that State.

...Intellectual progress resembles physical.—Those who climb heights move slower than those who cross the plain.

...Coleridge could never write a thing that was immediately required of him. The thought of compulsion disarmed him.

...The Legislature of Ohio, at its late session, so amended the School Bill as to allow for the education of the coloured children of that State. It establishes schools for them in every township were fifteen children live who can attend.

...A minute and exact *Map of France*, upon which thirty-five years of incessant labour and an outlay of nearly two millions of dollars have been expended, is now nearly completed. It is said to be the grandest work of the kind ever undertaken.

Newport Correspondence.

As very many lovers of Zion's prosperity peruse, from week to week, your valuable paper, I beg leave to present the following notices of the spiritual prosperity of a part of my extensive Circuit, for their perusal. With the concurrence of our members, I commenced a series of meetings, for the revival of religion at Kennetcook, on Wednesday, the 6th April. No special services for this purpose had been held here for several years, but our Ministers had laboured constantly, and we believe faithfully, on this ground, in the ordinary means of promoting religious influence. A number of young persons accustomed to hear Methodist doctrines had grown up, and were undecided in reference to the great choice of religion; the cause of God was in a low state; prayer meetings were but thinly attended; there was much apparent to the religious philanthropist of a disheartening nature—much to excite urgent prayer on his part for a better state of things;—and something amidst his discouragements to minister to hope;—the Sabbath congregations were generally good—the Minister often felt much liberty, in preaching—a hearing ear for the truth was apparent—the Providence of God was from time to time working to produce conviction of the necessity of preparedness for eternity,—sudden deaths took place; two aged persons died very suddenly, one while attending the funeral of the other;—three young men in the settlement adjacent were recently drowned in the Atlantic Ocean;—one young married man was found drowned at the commencement of our meetings;—these things, in connexion with faith in the willingness of God to pour out His Spirit on all flesh and save souls from death, encouraged the friends of religion to believe that the set time to favour Zion had come;—nor were their expectations delusive;—a gracious feeling was felt from the first of our services. We had little ministerial help. Bro. Pope, of Windsor, was invited but could not attend. Mr. Isaac Smith, the respected and excellent agent of the Bible Society, gave us two appropriate sermons, but the duties of his agency would allow of his stopping with us only part of two days. But, glory be to God, the weak instrumentality we had was not in vain. From the time in which the penitents were invited to the altar, to the time of the last invitation, there were souls blest with the tokens of the Divine favour. Each meeting was solemn and effective;—no noise, no undue, or improper excitement, no confusion;—the truth of God descended in heavenly influence, like whole days' rains on the prepared earth, or distilled its benign influence on troubled souls like the gentle dew on the tender herb. Eighty persons have professed the attainment of pardoning grace. Sixty-six have been received on trial for church membership. The converts are chiefly young persons. Several married people, husbands and wives, have been blest at the altar together. A delightful religious influence prevails in the settlement. The voice of joy and praise is heard in their tabernacles; the right hand of the Lord has brought mighty things to pass. Our special services closed on Saturday, the 17th April. We held three meetings in the succeeding week, for the edification of believers, in which several souls were blessed with pardoning mercy. I preached here yesterday—Sabbath afternoon. I made another invitation to penitents to come to the altar—three responded to the call and found peace. Several of our religious friends and influential members attended at times from other parts of the Circuit, and helped us by their presence, their exhortations, and their prayers; among these we were much pleased and edified in having Brother John Allison, and Brother Allan Mosher, of Newport, a few days with us. O that the influence of this very delightful revival of religion, may never cease to operate for the spiritual benefit of this community,—but be associated with a continued sanctifying influence upon the church in this place! May the good Lord grant it for His mercy's sake, Amen.

THOMAS H. DAVIES.

Kennetcook, Newport Circuit, April 25th, 1853.

Sackville Correspondence.

It is sometime since I had the opportunity of addressing a few lines, to your widely circulated and increasingly useful paper. I rejoice to find, that many of the brethren, are more practically alive, to the importance of contributing to the columns of the *Provincial Wesleyan*, more of that sort of local information, most commonly interesting to your readers. There are incidents continually gathering around a Wesleyan Missionary pathway, replete with interest, and profit. Sackville has been during the past winter, the scene of more than ordinary activity and bustle In addition to the fresh impetus given to the ship building interests,—the preliminaries for the erection, of our "*Female Academy*," have created no small stir, both in the woods, along the roads, as well as in the Mechanics' shops. And now only awaiting His Majesty Jack Frost's pleasure, stand our excavators, quite ready to define beyond all contradiction, the location of the sister Institution. At a respectful distance from the now interesting spot, stands the Mount Allison Academy, as if gazing upon the preparatory, and increasing contributions almost every day, for the erection of the new edifice! and with crowded halls, significantly exclaims,—WE SHALL SUCCEED YET MORE ABUNDANTLY.

Let our numerous friends exercise a little patience, and in a short time, their daughters as well as sons, shall receive a hearty welcome, to our educational *establishments* in Sackville.

During the latter part of the winter, we have had several stirring Temperance Meetings.—The report, that an attempt was being made to arrest the operation of the Liquor Law, has in some measure, aroused the friends of this Great Reform. A County convention has been organized at the Bend, and the first sectional or Parish Meeting has been held in Sackville. We trust that our Representatives in the Provincial Assembly, will not attempt to repeal, or render less stringent the present law. In case however the people are disappointed in this respect, they will be *driven* to such combination, as will save them from like mortification, in the future.

Some time ago, I assisted Brother Allen in holding several Missionary Meetings. It is not my intention to forestall our good brother, in attempting to report his meetings, but to one of them, I must briefly refer. At the thriving and now stirring Village of Shediac, we held our first meeting. Our neat little chapel was well attended, and the chair was taken by Brother Rowe, who has but recently, removed with his family from Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. The deeply interesting, and warm hearted opening speech, from the Chair, amply proved that Brother Rowe, had retained the Missionary spirit long characteristic of Charlottetown,—whose princely offerings to the Missionary cause, are known far and wide. Suffice it to say, we had an excellent meeting, and of course a *noble subscription* list. May the God of Missions, bless the people.

In Dorchester we have been turning attention to the dead, as well as to the living. Recently, we had a very interesting tea-meeting for the purpose of securing funds, to erect a new, and substantial fence, around the Grave Yard.—Through the persevering, and truly praiseworthy efforts of the ladies of Dorchester, a most sumptuous repast was furnished, for from three, to four hundred persons. After the removal of the tables—the Chair was taken by the Superintendent of the Circuit, and the Revds. Messrs. Newton, (Congregationalist) and Beals, Joseph Moor, T. Pickard, and A. Palmer, Esqrs., cheerfully responded to the call from the Chair, and addressed the audience in eloquent and appropriate speeches. It was in fact, one of the best conducted, and in all respects interesting meetings I ever attended. I understand that in addition to the sum realized at the Tea Meeting, a sufficient amount has been subscribed, to beautify the ground and repair the chapel.

For some time past, I have had regular preaching in a very interesting settlement on the Shediac road. We have in this place, a number of warm hearted people, who are much attached to our cause, and I trust more ample provision will soon be made for the wants of the destitute settlers.

The messenger of death, has been doing his work on this Circuit; we have lately committed to the grave, not merely the aged and the infirm; but also the father, and the mother, as well as the sprightly youth, and infant of days. O that we may recognise the "Voice of God," in all these painful dispensations. "God speaketh once, yea twice."

The time is drawing near for our District Meeting, and in accordance with our usages, I must leave my beloved people on this Circuit for another sphere of labour. Four years have passed rapidly away, since I took charge of this Circuit, and I rejoice to say, they have been years of uninterrupted harmony, and I trust, of spiritual prosperity. The Head of the Church has during that time, visited us with a blessed revival of his work, both in Sackville, and Dorchester, and many of the Children of our beloved people, are now united to Christ and his Church, who I trust will "continue to hold fast the beginning of their confidence, steadfast unto the end." I am now in the midst of our Quarterly visitation of the classes, and thus far our meetings have been seasons of much profit and delight. Our leaders are all devoted men of God who untiringly labour for spiritual prosperity—and our people bear many cheering testimonies, of the hallowing influences of grace. We have succeeded in the erection and completion of a neat and commodious Mission House, and I trust, that my venerable successor, the Chairman of the District, may prove as successful on this station, as he has been in other sections of our Lord's Vineyard. J. G. HENNIGAR.

Sackville, N. B., April 20th 1853.

Carleton, St. John, Correspondence.

While your numerous readers are learning from the interesting reports published in the *Provincial Wesleyan* that the work of the Lord is reviving on every side in connexion with the Wesleyan body in this Province, they will be gratified to learn that God has been pleased to pour out His Holy Spirit upon us here. Early in January our ordinary prayer meetings began to be of a most interesting character, the Divine presence was often powerfully felt. Friday, March 4, was set apart as a day of fasting and prayer—and the three services were well attended by our people. Monday, March 7, we began a series of protracted meetings which were held every evening for five weeks, the spacious basement of our Chapel being generally filled, or nearly so. A gracious season of visitation has been granted—and much good has resulted. First of all, to the Church itself. Several of our oldest and most consistent members have been enabled to consecrate themselves unreservedly to God,—to present their bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable, which is their reasonable service—and now feel that the "very God of peace has sanctified them wholly," and is now preserving them blameless—and enabling them to perfect holiness in the fear of the Lord. Of this we have nearly a score of witnesses. Many who had wandered from God, and from his people, have been reclaimed, and we are rejoicing over these brethren and sisters who were lost, but are found, who were dead and are alive again. A considerable number who never knew anything of religion have been pricked in the heart, and have sought and found redemption in the blood of Christ, even the forgiveness of sin, and are now happy in God their Saviour. Many of these are interesting young men and women. A gracious work has also been begun among our Sunday School children, several of *them* have found peace with God, and give proof of the genuineness of the work wrought in them, by "keeping his commandments." About 70 young and old have professed to be converted. To God be all the praise. Perhaps it never fell to the lot of any Minister to find a more ready and willing people to help forward the work of the Lord, than I have found in this Society. We have been all united—preacher, leaders and members, united in faith, prayer, object, and aim, and God has smiled upon us.

On all the earth, thy spirit shower,
The Earth in righteousness renew;
Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpower,
And to thy sceptre all subdue.

Amen. Come, Lord Jesus!

W. T. CARDY.

Carleton, St. John, N.B., April 26, 1853.

Interesting Discovery.

A NEW QUESTION FOR HISTORICAL SOCIETIES CONCERNING THE ANTIQUITIES OF AMERICA.

The following letter, dated Nestor Gap, Franklin Co., March 27th, 1853, which we copy from the Boston Herald, will claim attention. The writer of it, Mr. C. G. Proctor, is attached to a party who are engaged in making a survey for the location of a railroad through New Hampshire and the Northwestern part of New England. The facts stated by him must excite curiosity and study, and if they be fully established, may well demand the fullest investigation:

We are in the small hamlet which bears the name of Nestor Gap. We have been groping about, for the last two weeks, under the most discouraging circumstances. We have had snow, hail, sleet, ice, rain, floods, mud and all other unbearable things to contend with. Yesterday, freezing; to-day, thawing. But I must forego the account of my personal experience and sufferings, and hasten to give you a sketch of a most extraordinary discovery made by us.

Yesterday, we were surveying near the brow of the range of hills which makes up from this gap. The air was piercing and chilly, and filled with driving snow. Suddenly the sun closed in and rain mingled with hail, drove us to seek a shelter. There was no house or sign of human habitation within eight miles of us. Capt. Edwards, who leads our party, had met with a severe sprain in the early part of the day, and was incapable of exerting himself; from this cause he suffered severely. While painfully tracing our way in quest of shelter, Mr. Samuel Emerson, my companion and chum, discovered a cleft in the side of the mountain, which could be approached very easily, and would afford a sufficient retreat for our party. We reached the spot, and bestowed ourselves as cosily as possibly. We were protrected, both from the wind and storm. The reaction of our feelings, and the sudden rush of blood to the surface, which always follows exposure like that to which we had been subjected, caused us, in a short time, to be very comfortable.

Emerson, who never can be long quiet, began to explore every side and corner of our retreat. He noticed a large flat stone which sounded hollow as he struck it. It appeared to be laying upon ground, disconnected with ony other rock. Besides, his quick eye detected that the stone was of a different character from the natural formation of the mountain. This was enough to excite his curiosity. With the help of myself and another, the stone, which was lying at an angle, was removed, and we found an aperture beneath, lined with rude steps. This was a spur to further explorations. After half an hour's rather hard work, we succeeded in making an opening sufficiently large to afford an entrance.

Before us lay a cave. Emerson would have entered it at once, but Capt. Edwards restrained him until such times as ventilation would render it safe. Emerson went in first; I followed, and the rest came after us. After descending seven steps, the aperture widening all the way, we found ourselves in a spacious cave with the roof ascending until it reached a height of nearly forty feet. The size of the chamber was by actual measurement ninety-four feet long, and sixty-three feet at its widest part. Beyond this, another flight of steps, seemingly deeper than the first, extended to another chamber, but we have not yet explored it. What lay beyond the first room, to what extent the cave reaches, or what it contains, remains to be seen. But, judging from what we have already discovered, the investigations that are to be made will possess the most overpowering interest. When we had been in the cave long enough to accommodate our eyes to the dim light furnished by the opening we had made, we began to make our observations. We were filled with astonishment at what lay before us. The cave or grotto had evidently been used as a hiding place for treasure and a place for concealment by those who had used it. Implements of defence lay in groups upon one side. They were of an exceedingly antique form. Hoar antiquity rested upon every article before us. The dust of ages had settled down upon all things in the cave.

In one corner we found three earthen vessels of singular construction and shape. These were filled with coin, of silver, brass and iron,—but mostly of brass—of various shapes. The coin bore no image, were coarsely, but most curiously wrought, and Capt. Edwards, who boasts some knowledge of coins, declares them to be entirely unlike anything which he had ever seen or read of,—and of a very ancient date.

But the most singular and interesting discovery of all, consists in our having found, in a niche, several rolls and packets, composed of a material entirely unknown to us, upon which was inscribed figures and characters, the meaning of which, as yet, we have not been able to determine upon, or make out the nation or date to which they may have belonged.

We go to-morrow to the cave, having made ample preparations for exploring its utmost extent. We take with us provisions for a week and bedding for our accommodation. We shall occupy the chamber already discovered. Capt. Edwards is so deeply interested in the investigation before him, he has abandoned for a week at least, his surveying expedition. He is filled with the highest hopes, and, although a cold and unimpressive man in the ordinary concerns of life, he is now animated with the greatest enthusiasm.

Conversing on the topic of this afternoon, he declares his belief that both the coin and the scrolls have a date anterior to the Christian era. If this be so, we certainly have a clue, that will conduct us to an inquiry that has hitherto been clouded in mystery and the silence of the grave,—"What was the condition of this country centuries ago, and who inhabited it." It cannot be supposed that this vast continent has been permitted to be a howling wilderness for so many thousand years; or that our mighty rivers have flowed through rich and fertile valleys since the creation, without the intelligence of man to sound the praises of the Lord and Maker of them all.

Capt. Edwards has forwarded a small quantity of the coin and a scroll of the manuscript, to his brother, Cornelius R. Edwards, Esq., of the Exchange Coffee House, with a request that he would lay them before the learned and scientific men of Boston, and also before the faculty of Harvard University. His letter and package will doubtless reach the city by the same conveyance that brings you this, and I recommend you to call upon him and view the curiosities of our cave.—Besides he may have other and more minute descriptions from Capt. Edwards himself, than I am able in this hurried letter to give.

General Intelligence.

Later from Europe.

The R. M. Steamer Canada from Liverpool, arrived on Thursday last with a full freight—the decks crowded with packages for Halifax—and 150 passengers, 40 of whom are for Halifax.

The news by this arrival is interesting rather than important.

Lord John Russell has introduced his Bill for the advancement of National Education.

The plan propounded by him is based upon Religious Education which, it is held by him "should form a main ingredient in the teaching of *all* Schools."

The Jewish Disabilities Bill was read a third time.

The financial statement of the Chancellor of the Exchequer is looked for with much interest. The House has decided to abolish the duty on advertisements. The British Funds keep above par, without much fluctuation. Foreign stocks had given way. Railway market heavy. The money market well supplied, transactions at 1½ a 2 per cent. Capital abundant, undertakings ranging from millions to a few thousands. Fore-

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most among these stands the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada, whose prospectus has just been issued, and every necessary arrangement completed.

The object is the amalgamation of all the companies whose railways intersect or join the main trunk with the Grand Trunk Railway Company, so as to form one Company. Accordingly a fusion will be effected of the lines known as the Grand Trunk Railway Company, of Canada East, the Quebec and Richmond Railway, the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railway, the Grand Junction Railway, and the Toronto and Guelph Railway, with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, forming altogether 964 miles of railway, with a combined capital of £9,500,000. Of this amount £1,416,400 has been already raised. £837,600 is reserved for shareholders of other lines, and £7,246,000 remains to be raised, of which the contractors engage to take one half.

Trade in the manufacturing districts good.—There is a large increase of tonnage trading to Australia. The weather is most favorable for Agricultural purposes. In Ireland the spring has been backward, a fortunate occurrence as comparatively little has been planted.

The arrival of Mrs. Stowe in England has created great sensation. The London *Times* says that Kossuth will be tried immediately for having abused the hospitality of England, by accumulating arms and ammunition for revolutionary purposes on the continent, at a house in Rothierhithe. The defeat of the Governmet 200 to 169 on the advertisement duty is much talked of. The Canada Clergy Reserve Bill, passed in the Commons by a majority of 80, bids fair to be defeated in the Lords.

New Brunswick.

FIRE.—We regret to state that the valuable Saw Mills situate on Bartholomew's river, owned by Alexander McLaggan, Esq., were destroyed by fire on the morning of Thursday last, together with a considerable quantity of deals, boards, &c. We have not yet learnt any particulars.—*Miramichi Gleaner 25th.*

The valuable tract of land known as the Lancaster Mill property, was sold at public auction on Thursday last, by W. D. W. Hubbard, for the sum of £3,550, and was purchased by H. Garbutt, Esq.—*N. Brunswicker.*

A sum of £500 has passed the N. B. House towards encouraging the erection of Oat Mills throughout that Province.

Prince Edward Island.

Hazzard's Gazette, states that the Honble. Charles Young, and Captain Swabey, had resigned their seats in the Executive Council, and also their respective Government appointments. The former as Attorney General—the latter Registrar of Deeds, Keeper of Plans, and chairman of the Board of Education Joseph Hensley was sworn in as Attorney General on the 19th, and it is rumoured that John Longworth, Esq., will accept the appointment of Solicitor General. The P. E. Island Legislature was prorogued on the 16th.

Canada.

PETERBORO' AND PORT HOPE RAILROAD.—The contract for this Railroad was signed on the 5th April. Messrs Mills & Clarke, of Rochester, are the successful competitors; their tenders being for the complete finishing of the road £125,000. The line is twenty-seven miles and a half in length. The work commences immediately.—*Globe.*

The locomotive built by Mr. Good, of this city, at his locomotive works, was tried for the first time, on Saturday last, and proved an excellent machine. The locomotive is to be called the "Toronto;" and in about eight or ten days it will be in active operation, on the line of the Ontario Simcoe, and Huron railroad, for which company it was built.—*Toronto Colonist.*

GOLD MINES IN CANADA.—By special telegraphic communication, last night, from Quebec, we learn that an application has been made, by certain respectable parties in England, to the Provincial Parliament, for a charter to enable them to form a company for the working of gold mines in the Eastern Townships—*Herald.*

The *Gazette* (Canada) contains the Quarantine Proclamation, appointing a Superintendant of Emigration with full power over all officers and other persons whatsoever in Gross Island.

United States.

ECCLESIASTICAL DIFFICULTY.—There was quite a disturbance yesterday at the St Peter's and St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church, South Boston, in consequence of a change of pastors. It appears that during the past week the Bishop had some dispute with Father Terrence Fitzsimmons, who for thirteen years has been pastor of the Church at South Boston, which resulted in the suspension of Mr. Fitzsimmon, from preaching at the present. Rev. P. F. Linden, pastor of the Church of Charlestown, was appointed his successor, and yesterday morning went over and entered the pulpit of the deposed clergyman.—He introduced himself by reading a letter from the Bishop, informing the church of the new appointment. When he came to the sentence, "I have appointed Father P. F. Linden as Priest over the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, several of the audience shouted out "No!" "No!!" Others cried, "We don't want you." "We won't have you." "You shall not come here!" A number made a rush for the door, and for some time great excitement prevailed. The disturbance was finally quelled, and the services continued.

After Vespers, a meeting of the Church was held and a committee of twelve was chosen to confer with the bishop on the subject of the removal of Mr. Fitzsimmons. This committee immediately repaired to the city, but could not find the bishop at home, and returned without having an interview.—*Boston Traveller.*

DISCOVERY OF FOSSIL REMAINS.—Dr. Abbot Kock, the discoverer of the hydrarchus and the Zeuglodon, has found another monstrous skeleton which he thus describes:—

"During the present exhibition of the Zeuglodon at New-Orleans, I was informed by Col Gratiot, of Missouri, that during a recent rise on the upper Red River, he received information that the fossil bones of an enormous reptile had been found in Hempstead county, Ark. I immediately started for that section of the country, and found on the plantation of Col. John S. Cannon, of the said county and state, the object I was in search of. The remains of the animal in question were found in a cicetaceous formation, and are what I have found of them, in a most perfect state of preservation. As far as my knowledge extends, these bones belong to a most colossal reptile, of the nondescript species of the saurian or lizard of old. The vertebræ have the apperance of those of a large sized elephant, the spinal marrow, is remarkeable small, the teeth very much flattened, wire shaped, and bent backwards, and prove the reptile to be of a carniverous nature. There is hardly any analogy observable between this creature and the zeuglodon, which belongs to a more distant epoch of the world."

SCIENTIFIC PROPHECY.—An exchange paper states that about 19 years ago Mr. Hait, of Wilton, in Fairfield county, of this state, then a remarkable good student in his collegiate course, was suddenly deprived of his reason and memory.—Under these circumstances, his father, the Rev. Mr. Hait, sent him to Hartford, but finding no relief, he sent him to Mr. Chaplain, of Cambridge, Mass. The Doctor said there was no present relief for him, but at the age of thirty-six or thirty-seven, there would be a change; that the brain was too much expanded for the cranium, and there would at that age be a contraction, which would enable him to act healthily. His anxious father and family saw their hopes peremptorily deferred for nineteen years. This time has recently expired, and to their great joy the prophecy is fulfilled. The man begins to enquire for his books as if he had just laid them down, and resumed his mathematical studies where he left them. There was no trace on his mind of this long blank in his life, or of anything which had occurred in it, and he did not know that he was almost forty years of age.—*Norwich (Ct.) Cour*

LIFE'S CHANGES.—A lady of this city, who had been over persuaded by her parents and her lover, whose affection she did not reciprocate, to approach the hymenial altar, on Thursday evening last, plucked up courage, when the important question was put to her by the officiating clergyman and resolutely answered "no," when, by the rubric the proper reply would have been a faint blush, a soft sigh and a whispered "yes." The consternation of all parties may be imagined, but not described. Remonstrance was in vain. *No* said the young lady, and no it was. The swain was embarrassed, but not discouraged Casting his eyes about the room, he enquired, is there any lady here who will have me; if so, let her make it known. One arose and declared her willingness to undergo the infliction. A bargain was instantly struck, the knot was tied as quickly, and the parties have departed for the home of the gentleman in New York.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

NEW ORLEANS, April 20.—We have received important intelligence from New Mexico. The accounts state that Governor Lane has issued a proclamation claiming the Mecilla Valley as a portion of American territory. The Governor asserts that this vally had been erroneously left out of boundary by Commissioner Bartlett, and he had therefore given orders to Col. Summer to proceed to the spot with an armed force and take possession. Col. Summer, however, it is stated, refused obeying the instructions. In the mean time, the Mexican authorities, having received notice of Governor Lane's purpose, sent a large body of soldiers with orders to resist, at any sacrifice, all attempts to take the valley, which the government of Mexico looks upon as a portion of its own possessions. When the above account left, much excitement prevailed.

DANGEROUS LEAP.—John Cunningham, a boy about 12 years of age, pupil in the French school adjoining the French church in Canal street, was found guilty of some fault on Monday afternoon while in the institution, when his teacher locked him in a room in the fourth story. The room fronted on the street, and the boy, determined to free himself, had not been imprisoned long, when he raised a window and jumped to the sidewalk, a distance of about 35 feet. He fell with great force and sustained internal injuries, from which he cannot well recover. A policeman picked him up and had him conveyed to the New York hospital.—*New York Spectator.*

GREAT ROBBERY OF GOLD DUST.—The *New York Mirror* states that on opening two or three of the specie boxes brought by the steamship Unicorn, which arrived at that port on Wednesday, from Aspinwall, they were found to contain shot and iron weights instead of the yellow dust. The boxes were double cased and banded with iron, with seals nearly as good as new, showing that the operators were skilled in their business. The amount missing is nearly $20,000, the insurance of which falls upon two or three offices in New York. The consignment to one firm is covered by insurance in London.

SPIRIT RAPPINGS.—We just met with two more cases of insanity resulting from this vile imposture. One is that of a Mr. Snavely, of Harrisburgh, Pa., who has been conveyed to the Pennsylvania Lunatic Hospital, where he is now a raving maniac. The other is a lady of Springfield, Mass, the mother of six children, who was taken to the Brattleboro' Insane Hospital, in such a state of extitement, that it required two men to hold her. It is to be hoped that some measures will be taken ere long to punish the mercenary knaves who originated and carry on the imposture.—*Ch. Ad. & Journal.*

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—At the regular monthly meeting of this association, held in Stuyvesant Institute last evening, it was reported that there are now over one thousand members. The association is free from debt, and has $150 in its treasury, but will need $700 more to carry out its operations for the ensuing year. About $1000 has been raised for the library, and about 1,200 volums have been purchased.—*New York Spectator.*

GRAND INDIAN COUNCIL.—We learn that the grand Indian council of all the Indian tribes is to be held on the South side of the Canadian, in the neighborhood of the Red Hills, about 350 miles from this place, about the middle of May. The Keechies came into the Creek nation a few days ago to give notice of the time appointed by the wild or roving tribes of the prairies. It will be a grand affair.—*Fort Smith Arkansas Herald.*

MOBILE, ALA. April, 19.—The special messenger which arrived at New Orleans in the schooner Bonita, from Vera Cruz with the Tehuantepec treaty as ratified by the Mexican Government with Col. Sloo, has arrived in this city *en route* for Washington, D. C.

A SURVEY OF A ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA, from the South Pass across the different ranges of mountains to the Pacific slope of the continent, is said by the St. Louis Republican to be undertaken by parties independant of all governmental connection. It will be in the hands of civil engineers of undoubted merit and capacity, accompanied by a geologist, who will institute a thorough examination of the country.—*Baltimore Sun*

SAD AND SINGULAR AFFAIR.—Mrs. Charles Whitney who had been for a few days stopping at Rutzer's hotel, was so frighthened by the severe thunder and lightening on Thursday last, as to be struck speechless and almost insensible. At last accounts she was no better. We learn that she has sometime in her life been struck with lightning. She is wife of Prof. Whitney, who lectured before the lyceum last Winter.—*Pough keepsie Telegraph.*

Texas.

The Galveston News, of the 18th ult., says:—

It is the opinion of well informed merchants of this city, that the receipts of cotton at this port, now remaining of the present crop, will be at least 25,000 bales. There is said to be a large amount of cotton yet to come in from the Upper Colorado and Brazos, and from some other parts of the country, and the arrivals will probably continue till July. The total receipts at this port are expected to be about 70,000 bales.

Lieut. Whiting, of the Topographical Engineers, left Austin on the 31st ult, with a small party, to make a survey of the Colorado river from that city to the mouth.

The directors of the Houston and Austin Railroad (the Houston Telegraph says) contemplate having the road finished and the cars running to the Brazos at Warren by the 1st October next.

The Indianola Bulletin says that quite a valuable settlement is opening on the west side of the mouth of the Guadalupe, extending along the river and Espiritu Santo bay. The land is said to be fine, fresh water abundant, plenty of time and excellent grass.

The some paper says, the beef slipping business will be extensively carried on at Indianola this season.

West Indies.

DEMERARA.—The Chinese immigrants do not appear to be giving satisfaction. They are reported to be most disorderly in their conduct; and in one instance, as we learn from the *Colonist*, they broke into so serious a riot, that the presence of the Governor was required to quell it.

On the health of the colony, the *Colonist* says—"We regret to announce that we were premature in stating that the epidemic was quelled. It has been raging through the shipping once more, and caused the loss of nearly a whole ship's company in one instance. In other respects the health of Georgetown remains much the same."

"We have heard," says the GRENADA *Chronicle*, "of several cases of fever in Town. A child, a native of the Island, of three years of age, died on Sunday morning, and much anxiety was felt from a report that it died of yellow fever. It was seen by all the Doctors in Town, and also by the Army Doctor, and we understand it was pronounced to be a case of yellow fever. There were also three other persons in the same house with fever, but these are recovering, and we have not heard of any other death from the disease, if such it really was."

"The weather is wet and unfavorable for sugar making."

AT DOMINICA, the proceedings of the House of Assembly were stopped by a less powerful obstacle, the absence of the Speaker, who had gone on French leave to visit Martinique.

AT TOBAGO, the 9th of March, was set apart as a day of thanksgiving and religious observance, on the escape of that Island from attacks of Fever.

TURKS, ISLANDS.—We are informed that there is every probability of an abundant Salt Crop.

AT ST LUCIA, there is some rumor of the discovery of gold in the Windward part of the Island; and *The Palladium* trusts as soon as the specimens are tested and proved to be the genuine article, that a new Australia will turn up in St. Lucia.

THE COOLIE PRINTER.—A portion of the leading article in this day's paper was put in type by Charles Dessa, a Coolie, a native of Calcutta, who came out as interpreter to the Doctor on board of the "William Jardine," the vessel to take home the return Coolies to their native country. He seems delighted with Jamaica and is very wishful of remaining here, provided constant employment be guaranteed him. He is rather astonished to hear of the desire expressed by his countrymen to return to Calcutta, for he considers them better off here than in their own country.—*Jamaica Morning Journal March 10.*

Items.

An intelligent farmer in Whitfield, Vt., has discovered an effectual method of removing the coloring matter from maple sap, so that it will make sugar nearly as white as common crushed sugar. His method is to filtrate all his sap before boiling, through a hopper or box of sand, which he says takes out not only all the dirt, but all the stains derived from leaves, tubs, crumbs of bark, and all other coloring matter that can prevent the sugar from being pure and white.

A pigeon roost is mentioned by the Fort Smith (Ark.) Herald, as existing in that region. It commences about 28 miles from Fort Smith, and extends for upwards of 20 miles on either side of the Poteura to within a few miles of Waldron, in Scott county. The number of the birds is beyond computation.

The Havana Correspondent of the New York Express says that it was currently rumoured that the Spanish Government had authorized the payment to George Law of $300,000 for detentions, annoyances, and losses experienced in the troubles of last year by the conduct of the Cuban authorities towards the steamer Cherokee.—The sum, it is also said, is to be paid from the revenues of the Island.

Potter county, Penn., where no intoxicating liquor is sold, is rapidly attracting the attention of persons settling in Pennsylvania, as a place where life and property will be more secure and county taxes lighter than elsewhere in that State. The Coroner's fees last year amounted to fifty cents!

The Java "Bode" publishes a long account of a terrible commotion of nature—earthquakes and seaquakes—in the islands of the Indian Archipe- which commenced Nov. 26, and lasted until December 22. The destruction was very extensive.

The Colonization Journal says that the late Samuel S. Howland, bequeathed to the Colonization Society ten thousand dollars, to be expended in redeeming and settling in Liberia, individuals and families of slaves.

Accounts from Cardenas and vicinity say that the second crop of cane never appeared so promising, and the crops in general are very fine in appearance. The exports of sugar and molasses are very large.

Lava as a building material is now used in San Francisco. It is taken from a place called Coral Hill, near that city, and is indurated and susceptible of a high polish.

The papers give an account of the loss of the steamer Independence, on her passage from San Juan to San Francisco, attended with tearful sacrifice of life.

It was stated at a public meeting in Manchester that British exports to America amounted to seventy-four millions of dollars, and to India forty millions of dollars.

Two attempts to set fire to the city of San Francisco were made on the night of the 20th March.

From Lower California the accounts are far from cheering, as anarchy and rebellion reign to a great extent.

Casks of every description are now made in London by steam machinery.

An extensive mine of native sulphur had been discovered near Diamond spring, Sacramento.

The people of Sonora are emigrating to the banks of the Gila, to escape the attacks of the Apache Indians.

The frequent use of asparagus is strongly recommended in affections of the chest and lungs.

In all Cuba there is not a glazed window-sash.

The Canadian Parliament has adopted a plan for a decimal currency in dollars and cents.

Mr John Wilson, the member for Westbury, and one of the Secretaries of the Treasury, stated in the House of Commons, that the British Government was preparing for the issue of 500 tons of copper coins for the Colonies.

There was a beautiful mirage yesterday, about 5 o'clock P. M. during which the peninsula at Erie, the village of Dunkirk, and Long Point, C. W. were distinctly visible, seemingly elevated high in air. This is some what remarkable here-

The president of the Senate, the Hon. Mr. Atchison becomes *ex officio* Vice President of the United States.

The *Intelligencer* says that Senator Borland declines accepting the Governorship of New Mexico.

William Allcot Radcliffe, Esqr., has been appointed Crown Surveyor for the Turks and Caicos Islands.

To Advertizers.

The *Provincial Wesleyan*, from its general and large circulation, is a very eligible medium for advertizing. We invite the attention of Merchants and others to this fact, assured, if they wish their advertisement to meet the eyes of a host of readers, they will secure this object through the columns of this paper. For the patronage received in this department, we return thanks, and as the Spring Goods are arriving, we cordially request the continuance and an increase of advertising favours.

☞ There has been considerable talk about "copper" at Indian Point. A report had been sent to England that it existed there in such quantities and of such quality as to be worth nine millions of pounds. A recent examination was made and the veins were said to be only *trap*—in other words, the affair was a humbug. Somebody, it is said, promised a rich reward to the first person who should discover the "copper." The *Sun* of yesterday contains a certificate of Mr. T. J. Balgin, Mining Superintendent, claiming the discovery for Mr. R. C. Fulmore, of Five Islands.

☞ The article, under the head of Temperance, in our last, headed "Shall the Cause Ascend or Decend," should have been credited to the *Athenæum.*

☞ Intending to reduce Stock, *Room-paper*, of excellent patterns, is offered at reduced prices, at the Wesleyan Book-Room. Persons in want should embrace this opportunity of obtaining a supply. Orders from the country punctually attended to.

☞ The Nova Scotia Western District Meeting, will be held at Liverpool, to commence, (D. V.), on Thursday, the 2nd day of June.

☞ The Nova Scotia Eastern and Prince Edward Island District Meeting will commence, (D. V.), at Charlotte-town, P. E. I., on the last Thursday of this month.

☞ Methodist Almanacs for 1853 can be obtained at the *Wesleyan Book-Room.* Call soon and get supplied.

Letters & Monies Received.

(See that your remittances are duly acknowledged.

VOL. V.

Rev. Dr. Evans (with enclosure—appropriated as requested—party removed to U. S.), Mr. W. Baird, Amherst, per Rev. W. C. Beals, (new sub.), Rev. H. Pickard (enquiry shall be made, and an answer returned soon), Rev. T. Gaetz (alterations attended to), Rev. J. P. Price (information given soon), Rev. J. P. Bent (two new sub. 5s. for Mr. Wm. Mace), Rev. J. Buckley, Rev. J. G. Hennigar, E. Wood, Esq., Rev. C. Lockhart (two new sub.—20s.), Rev. J. Sutcliffe (new sub., 10s.), Mr. L. Phinney, Wilmot, (new sub., 5s.), Rev. J. L. Spongle (new sub., 20s.)

SUPERNUMERARIES' AND MINISTERS' WIDOWS' FUND.

Rev. Dr. Evans, Charlottetown,	£1	6	0
Rev. H. Pope, Senr., Windsor,	0	5	0
Rev. Dr. Richey, Halifax,	2	11	0

Commercial.

Halifax Markets.

Corrected for the "Provincial Wesleyan" up to Wednesday, April 27th.

Bread, Navy, per cwt.	20s. 6d.
" Pilot, per bbl.	16s. 6d. a 17s. 6d.
Beef, Prime, Ca. "	52s. 6d.
Butter, Canada, none.	
" N. S. per lb.	9½d. a 9¾d.
Coffee, Laguyara, "	7d.
" Jamaica, "	7½d. a 8d.
Flour, Am. spfi. per bbl.	28s. 9d.
" Canada sfi. "	28s.
" Rye, "	23s.
Cornmeal, "	21s.
Indian Corn, none.	
Molasses, Mus. per ga'	1s. 4½d. a 1s. 5d.
" Clayed, "	1s. 3½d. a 1s. 4d.
Pork, Prime, per bbl.	85s.
" Mess, "	100s.
Sugar, Bright P. R.,	37s. a 37s. 6d.
Bar Iron, com. per cwt.	17s.
Hoop " "	22s. 6d.
Sheet " "	25s.
Codfish, large	15s. 6d.
" small	13s.
Salmon, No. 1,	67s. 6d. a 70s.
" " 2,	62s. 6d.
" " 3,	55s.
Mackerel, No. 1, none.	
" " 2,	42s. 6d.
" " 3,	33s. 9d.
Herrings, No. 1,	15s.
Alewives,	16s. 3d.
Coal, Sydney, per chal.	24s. a 25s.
Fire Wood, per cord,	14s. a 15s.

Prices at the Farmers' Market, corrected up to 3 o'clock, Wednesday, May 4th.

Fresh Beef, per cwt.	35s. a 45s.
Veal, per lb.	3d. a 4½d.
Mutton, "	4d. a 5d.
Bacon, "	6d. a 7½d.
Pork, Fresh, by carcase,	4d. a 4½d.
Butter, per lb.	11d. a 1s.
Cheese, "	4d a 6d.
Eggs, per dozen,	7½d.
Poultry—Chickens,	2s. a 2s. 6d.
Ducks, none.	
Turkeys, per lb.	7½d.
Geese,	2s.
Apples, per bush.	4s. a 4s. 6d.
Calf-skins, per lb.	6d.
Yarn, per lb.	2s. 6d.
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s. 6d.
Catsup, none.	
Oatmeal, per cwt.	15s.
Homespun Cloth, (wool.) per yard,	2s. 6d.
Do. (cotton and wool.) per yard,	1s. 8d. a 1s. 9d.
Oats,	2s. 6d.
Hay, none.	

WILLIAM NEWCOMB,
Clerk of Market.

Marriages.

At Onslow, on the 26th April, by the Rev. James Buckley, Mr. Christopher PATRIGEN of Tatamagouche, to Miss Mary A. n NELSON, of Onslow.

At the R. C. Cathedral, St. John's, N. F., on the 9th instant, by the Rev. K. O'Ashb, P. P., James B. SAWYER, Esq., eldest son of J. J. Sawyer, Esq., High Sheriff of the County of Halifax, to Catherine, second daughter of Captain Maurice CUMMINS, of St. John's.

On the 23rd April, by the Rev. Mr. Cochran, Mr. Robert BRANNON, to Miss Christiana MURRAY, both of this city.

On the 19th inst., by the Rev. W. C. Beals, Mr. Simon MILLS, to LUCY, daughter of Mr. Henry Smith, all of Shenemecash.

At North Bridgewater, Boston, Mr. George BRYANT to Miss Susan SPINNEY, of Barrington, N. S.

At Wallace, on the 28th April, by the Rev. R. Smith, Mr. William A. BLACK, of Amherst, to Miss MARY ARDEL, eldest daughter of Mr. John Treen, of the above named place.

March 23, in the Duncan Street Church, by the Rev. J. B. Godfrey, John THOMSON, Esq., Merchant, of Halifax, N. S., to Miss B. O'NEILL, third daughter of the late Charles O'Neill, Esq., of Brecart Lodge, Duncan.

At Windsor, on the 2nd inst., by the Rev. J. L. Murdock, Mr. Job Roland CARD, to Mrs. Elizabeth Jane LOCKHART, both of Newport.

Deaths.

At Guysboro', on the 26th April, after an illness of a week, WILLIAM CHESLEY, son the Rev. William McCarty, aged 7 months.

We sincrely sympathise with our brother and family in their affliction.

At Nictaux, on Thursday the 14th inst., Mr. Charles MORSHOUSE, of consumption.

At Wilmot, March 19th, George Frederick Miles, infant son of Mr. Alfred Dodge, aged 9 months.

On Sunday, in the 83d year of her age, AGNES, wife of David Gordon, a native of Ayrshire, Scotland.

At Cornwallis, on the 15th inst., after a short illness, the Revd. David HARRIS, late Pastor of the Baptist Church in Carleton, aged 69 years.

☞ The new discoveries and new affinities that medical chemistry is constantly adding to medical science and the healing art, show conclusively how greatly superior the new combinations in the MUSTANG LINIMENT are to the old preparations; that Liniment being the result of great labour in chemical analysis, is the reason of the great superiority of this new preparation to old mixtures; and the immense sale of it proves how much it is valued by those who have used it and know its virtues in the cure of BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, BURNS, SCALDS, CANCERS, RHEUMATISM, PILES, STRAINS, STIFF-JOINTS, CHAPPED HANDS, BROKEN BREASTS, SWELLINGS OR PAINS IN ANY PART OF THE BODY.

Thousands of certificates in proof of these cures could be given but are deemed unnecessary. Only use it STRICTLY ACCORDING TO DIRECTIONS, and use it THOROUGHLY, and you will not be disappointed in its effects. Who will suffer from PILES or RHEUMATISM, when they can be cured for 25 cents to $1. We give a few among the hundreds of testimonials received daily, to show how it is benefitting the afflicted. Read the following:—

This is to certify, that I have used the Mexican Mustang Liniment recently in a severe case of sprain. The right hip was so badly sprained and bruised, that fears were entertained that it was out of joint. I obtained a bottle of Mustang Liniment, and used it freely for four days, when the soreness and pain were all gone, and the hip joint was well.

I have also used the Liniment for the Piles, with which I have been afflicted for many years. Its effects were wonderful. Free applications night and morning for a week, has perfectly cured me. Thousands of persons are suffering with this painful disease, and you are at liberty to make this statement public, so that all may learn what will cure them.

My brother also states that he has used the Mustang Liniment with the most perfect success, in two cases of severe bruises, at our Factory in Williamsburgh, and says that he considers it invaluable about an establishment where a large number of men and horses are at work, and constantly liable to serious accidents. EDWIN R. BARRON.

64 Duane Street, New York, June 25, 1852.

PETER FORCHATT, No. 146 William Street, New York, had a ever sore on one of his legs, that had been a source of great annoyance to him for many years. The Doctors, after every effort to cure it without success, told him that it ought not to be healed! as the system was deranged, and the bad humours caused by the use of mercury, must have an outlet to work off! He used one Fifty cent bottle of the Mustang Liniment, and the leg is sound!

It has also accomplished great good in the permanent cure of Poll-Evil, Sprains, Founder, Scratches, Cracked Heels, Wind Galls, Fistula, Sprains, &c., in Horses, and every Farmer should be supplied with this medicine, as a large amount each year can be saved by its use upon their stock. A Livery stable keeper of this city had a match horse which he prized very highly, that had a Ringbone on both legs. The horse was completely cured, and his limbs left perfectly smooth by the use of this Liniment.

Read the following testimonial from Worcester County:

WEBSTER, MASS., Aug. 14, 1852.

I have been using the Mexican Mustang Liniment upon a valuable Horse that for a long time has been lame, and by the use of two bottles he seems to be restored from lameness. have used the Liniment upon fresh cuts and old sores, with the best results. I have also known a bone sprain upon a young horse cured in a few weeks by the use of the Liniment

SOLOMON SHUMWAY,
Deputy Sheriff of Worcester County.

PRICES OF THE LINIMENT.—It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and retails at 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 per bottle. The 50 cent and dollar bottles contain 50 and 100 per cent. more Liniment in proportion to their cost, so that money is saved by buying the large sizes.

A. G. BRAGG, & CO., Sole Proprietors.
Principal Office, 304 Broadway, New York.
D. TAYLOR, Jr., General Agent for the New England States and British Provinces, Boston, Mass.

WILSON, FAIRBANK & CO., 15 Hanover street, Boston. Wholesale Agents.

MORTON & CO., Sole Wholesale Agents for Nova Scotia, to whom all orders should be addressed. And for sale by their Agents and others in the following towns:—

Lunenburg, W. R. Watson; *Yarmouth*, Robt. Guest, and G. C. Garrison; *Annapolis*, L. Hall; *Bridgetown*, A. B. Piper *Wilmot*, J. A. Gibbon; *Kentville*, T. Lydiard; *Windsor*, Mrs Wiley; *Windsor Road*, Joshua Tedfry; *Pictou*, H. Elliott, J. D Fraser; *Sydney, C. B.*, E. P. Archbald; Chester, M. Schmitz & Co; Mill Village, Laurence N. Young; Liverpool, W. Scott; Charlottetown, P E I, T. Debrisay and M. W. Skinner; Nathan Tupper & Co, Amherst; John W. Atkinson, Macan; Robert Smith, Truro. 174—199 a 11

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

THURSDAY, April 28.

R M S Canada, Stone, Liverpool, G B, 11½ days.
Ship Colonist, 35 days from Liverpool, G B.
Schr Ocean Wave, Seaboyer, Boston, 4 days.

FRIDAY, April 29.

R M Steamship America, Leitch, Boston, 37 hours, to S Cunard & Co.
Steamer Osprey, Corbin, St John, N B, 25 hours, with the Right Wing of H M 72nd Highlanders.

SATURDAY, April 30.

Brigt Ina, Perry, Demerara via Shelburne.
Schrs James Fraser, McKenzie, P E Island, 3 days.
Planet, Cornwallis.

SUNDAY, May 1.

Brig Chebucto, Wallace, Cienfuegos.
Brigt Lady Seymour, Conrod, Bermuda, 8 days.
George Washington, Michner, Richmond, Va.
Amethyst, Croucher, Boston, 4 days.
Schrs Valonia, Wilson, Porto Rico, 18 days.
Mary Jane, Gallant, Boston.
Responsible, Curry, Pictou.
Emma, Muggah, Sydney; Coronet, Yarmouth.

MONDAY, May 2.

Brigt Sarah, Belfontaine, Boston, 4 days.
Schrs Golden Age, Strum, Cienfuegos, 22 days.
British Queen, Pye, Fortune Bay, N F, 10 days.
Rambler, Zwick, Boston via Chester.
Swift, Reynolds, P E Island.
Isabella, Muggah, Sydney; Margaret, do.
Mary & Charles, do; Brilliant, do.
Sea Flower, Strait of Canso.
Welcome Return, Mahone Bay.
Cruiser, Lunenburg; Prowess, LaHave.
Liverpool, (pkt) McClearn, Liverpool, N. S.

TUESDAY, May 3.

Schr Glasgow, McKay, Wilmington, 14 days.
Elizabeth, Sydney; Reward, P E I.
Margaret Ann, do; Oriental, do.
Caledonia, Cornwallis.
Mary Ann, Glawson, Boston.
Eagle, Lunenburg.

CLEARED.

April 28.—Steamship Canada, Stone, Boston; brig Brooklyn, Doyle, Cork; schrs Nautilus, Marshall, Burin; St Lawrence, McLean, Bay St George.

April 29.—Malvina, McDonald, P E Island—Black & Brothers; Agnes Ross, Doane, New York; Osprey, Corbin, St Johns, N F; Transit, Paynter, St Vincent—J & M Tobin; Humming Bird, Tuzo, Trinidad—J F Wainwright & Co; Kingston, Durkee, Jamaica—G & A Mitchell; Amelia Adelaide, Charlottetown, P E I; America, Leitch, Liverpool—S Cunard & Co; Oromodue, (French) Vigneau, St Pierre—G H Starr.

April 30—Brigt Oscar, Dunseith, Jamaica; Neal Dow, Nason, New York; William, Campbell, Cuba; Labrador, Cronan, Labrador; Emily, O'Bryan, Bay Chaleur; New Messenger, Siteman, Miramichi.

May 2—schr Sarah, Compton, Labrador.

May 3.—brig Battus, Humphrey, Quebec; schrs Susan Stairs, B W Indies; Argyle, Sheinutt, English Harbour, N F; Morning Star, Newfoundland.

MEMORANDA.

Liverpool, April 11—arrd Voyager, Halifax; 9th—cld Lilas, do; Triton, do; 13th—Pingalton, do; 15th—Rothschild, do; 13th—arrd Harriet, Pictou; Cambria, Sydney, C B; ldg, Louisa Munro, Halifax; Brothers, do; Express, do; Mary Ann, do; Onward, do; Helen, Pictou and P E Island; cld, Ocean Queen, Halifax; 15th—arr Avondale, Boston; 4th—sld Alboni, Halifax; 6th—Gypsy Queen, do; 8th—Onward, do, 18 days.

Malta, April 6th—sld Anna Maria, transport, Halifax; Lady Clarke, do do.

Boston, April 26—arr James Parker, Sydney; Champion, Clare;—cld Garland, Londonderry; Undaunted, Port an Prince: Collector, Pictou; M Eliza, Argyle: Admiral, Wilmot; Orange, Windsor; C Brown, Walton; Mary Ann, LaHave.

Salem, April 25—cld Comet, Windsor.

Portsmouth, April 10th—The wreck of the brig Clifford, of Windsor, N S; which was abandoned, 20th Jan, dismasted, by the Cadet, Freeman, arrived in the Downs.

New York, April 23—arrd Teazer, Windsor; Chilian, do; Golden Rule, St Jago de Cuba; Reindeer, Bermuda; Merlin, Hillsboro'; Providence, Windsor; 24th—Themes, Glasgow; C DeWolfe, do—reports spoke Wanderer from Glasgow for Providence; Grand Turk, Bristol. 22nd—cld, Maitland, Norfolk; Ready Rhino, Windsor; William, Liverpool, N S; 23rd—Wanderer, Windsor; Alexander, Halifax; Arabian, Hantsport; Leander, Windsor.

Schr Ellen, Eager, from Charlottetown, P E I for St Johns, N F, struck on Coles Reef, night of the 20th, and remained on the Rocks, until Friday, when she got off with loss of Rudder and leaking badly.

Havana, April 8th—arrd brig Rambler, McKinnon, Boston.

Limerick, April 5th—arrd Masonic, Heckman, St. John, N. B.

Brigt Sarah reports—pkt brigt Halifax, hence arrived at Boston on Friday morning.

Trieste, March 19th—arrd barque Bristol Belle, Spongle, New York.

DR. MORRIS WEEKS

OFFERS his services to the inhabitants of Newport and the adjacent Town-ships. He may be consulted at the residence of the late Dr. Hooper, Brooklyn, Newport.
April 7. 1m.

VANILLA CHOCOLATE.

A Very superior article, manufactured by Marquisan, Paris—and for sale at No. 139, Granville Street. R. G. FRASER,
April 14. Druggist.

Pure Cold Drawn Castor Oil.

THE Subscriber would invite the attention of the Public to his present Stock of Superior Pure Cold Drawn CASTOR OIL, in ½ ¼ and 1 pint bottles.
March 24. ROBERT G. FRASER Genrsr.

THE COLONIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Special Intimation with Reference to Division of Profits in 1854—

The 25th MAY, 1853, *is the last day for receiving Proposals from Parties desirous of securing the advantage of the present Year's entry; and it is requested that all such Proposals be lodged with the Agents of the Company, at home or abroad, on or before that date.*

GOVERNOR,
THE RIGHT HONORABLE
THE EARL OF ELGIN & KINCARDINE,
Governor General of Canada.

HEAD OFFICE,
22, St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh.
NOVA SCOTIA.—HEAD OFFICE, HALIFAX.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Hon. M. B. AMOS, Banker.
Hon. W. A. BLACK, Banker.
LEWIS BLISS, Esq.
CHAS. TWINING, Esq., Barrister.
JOHN BAYLEY BLAND, Esq.
HON ALEX. KEITH, Merchant.

MEDICAL ADVISER.—ALEX. F. SAWERS, M. D.
AGENT.—MATTHEW H. RICHEY.

THE Colonial Life Assurance Company has been established for the purpose of affording to the Colonies of Great Britain the advantages of Life Assurance, and its regulations have been so framed, as to attain that object in the most efficient manner under the most liberal covenants. The progress of the business has been attended with complete success, and the Company has obtained the entire confidence of those whose patronage it was its object to seek.

From the wide basis of its constitution, and the extent of its resources, the Company offers advantages which no local institution can confer; and it has good ground for asking public preference and support over other British Offices doing business in the Colonies, not only with reference to the facilities which it affords, by receiving premiums and paying claims in any British Colony where its Policy Holders may reside, but on the ground that, in seeking business out of Great Britain, it does so not as an after thought, its Colonial arrangements not being mere extensions of or additions to a home business, but as part of its original scheme and intention.

☞ THE PROFITS OF THE COMPANY for the period from 1846 to 1854 fall to be divided as at 25th May, 1854 and parties who Assure during the present year will participate.

Every information as to the Company, and its terms and conditions for Assurance, can be had on application to any of the Agents throughout the Province, or to,

MATTHEW H. RICHEY,
*Secretary to the Local

The Provincial Wesleyan.

Art.

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE.

When, from the sacred garden driven,
Man fled before his Maker's wrath,
An angel left her place in heaven,
And crossed the wanderer's sunless path;
'Twas art! sweet Art! new radiance broke
Where her light foot flew o'er the ground,
And thus with seraph voice she spoke:
"The curse a blessing shall be found."

She led him through the trackless wild
Where noontide sunbeam never blazed;
The thistle shrunk, the harvest smiled,
And nature gladdened as she gazed.
Earth's thousand tribes of living things,
At Art's command to him were given;
The village grows, the city springs,
And point their spires of faith to heaven.

He rends the oak—and bids it ride,
To guard the shores its beauty graced;
He smites the rock—upheaved in pride,
Se towers of strength and domes of taste
Earth's teeming caves their wealth reveal,
Fire bears his banner on the wave,
He bids the mortal poison heal,
And leaps thriumphant o'er the grave.

He plucks the pearls that stud the deep,
Admiring beauty's lap to fill;
He breaks the stubborn marble's sleep
And mocks his own Creator's skill,
With thoughts that fill his glowing soul,
He bids the ore illume the page,
And, proudly scorning Time's control,
Commences with an unborn age.

In fields of air he writes his name,
And treads the chambers of the sky,
He reads the stars, and grasps the flame
That quivers round the throne on high.
In war renown'd, in peace sublime,
He moves in greatness and in grace;
His power subduing space and time,
Links realm to realm, and race to race.

Temperance.

An Old Physician's Testimony.

The following extract from a letter lately received from a "regular" physician of long experience, deserves a most careful reading. The popular fallacy of using intoxicating liquors as a medicine, receives some hard hits from the right source—the voice of "the Doctor." We commend it especially to his professional brethren:

* * * * "Our rum-medicine-shop is now the greatest obstacle to the progress of our cause. We can never banish intemperance until these shops are closed. The State has undertaken to regulate them; but it is as ineffectual as was the former method of regulating the sale as a beverage,—they won't *stay* regulated. We have all the concomitants of rum-drinking under a new formula. The French nation could no longer endure a king, but they can tolerate an emperor with despotic power. We can never be free from the curse of intemperance until these nuisances, the rum-medicine-shops, are abated; they must be attacked with horse and foot, with musket and grape, in front and rear, until they surrender.—The people must be convinced of the folly, and worse than uselessness of procuring and using the drunkard's drink as a medicine. I washed my hands of such guilt years ago, and trust I shall never imbrue them again. There are two classes who seem determined to stick by these medicine-shops,—the hard drinkers, because they can contrive to get it in a thousand ways; and a part of the temperance community, who hold it to be sacrilegious to speak against rum as a medicine. The latter class seem willing to indemnify themselves for the great trials and hardships they have endured in totally abstaining from its use as a beverage, by increasing the quantity used for themselves and their families as medicine, especially when prescribed by a physician.

"Speaking of physicians reminds me that in my younger days I prescribed some medicine for a reformed Washingtonian, to be taken in rum or gin; and the consequence was, *he turned back to his cups and has been a hard drinker ever since.* May God forgive me!—I shall never do it again. I am so very obtuse that I cannot perceive the mighty difference between the use of rum as a medicine and the use of rum as a beverage.—There is a fearful responsibility attending the prescriptions of physicians in this business. It seems to me—and it may be a heavy charge to make—that many physicians in enlightened Maine in the present flood of light, are either wilfully wedded to old theories and practices, or they are bound to make money by pandering to depraved appetites, cost what it may to patients and their families. I have one in my mind now, who has, perhaps inadvertently, made more drunkards by his medical prescriptions than a hundred Temperance men could reform in as many years as were the Greeks in subduing Troy. But *verbum sat.*"—*Fountain.*

The way to get to the Drunkard's Heart.

I remember we were called on Saturday afternoon, rather urgently, into Bristol. As we neared the gate of the 'Fire Engine' public-house, we perceived that the road was literally blocked up by 'return' waggons and horses, the drivers of which were in the public-house. A boy was sent for the drivers. 'Why, is that you, B——?' exclaimed Mr. Budgett, as a stout-built fellow, with a face like a sweep, came rushing out of the house, grasping his heavy whip in the one hand, and hastily drawing the back of the other over his mouth fresh from the can—'I'm sorry to see *you* there; here, come round to me;' then lowering his voice, he said, 'B——, my poor fellow, you have a wife and children at home. Have they anything to eat?' 'Not much, I be afeared, sir,' said the man, trying to force a smile on his countenance, though he evidently felt ashamed, 'Well, tell me,' continued Mr. Budgett, 'how much have you spent?' 'Why, threepence; but I had it gee'd my by the lady 'at hat t' call.' 'Well, never mind who gave it to you, but tell me what you spent as you went into Bristol this morning?' 'Why, threepence.' 'Well, the lady didn't give you that; but no matter how you came by the money, so that it was honestly obtained. What I want you to think about is this: By your own showing, you have spent six-pence to-day on beer; if you have done the same every day this week, and I fear you have, then you have three shillings in your pocket less then you might have had. Now, as you go along, just consider how many little things that three shillings would have bought for the real comfort of your wife, yourself, and your children. You say you fear they have but little to eat at home now, and you have spent six-pence on yourself. Is that kind? Nay, don't make any excuse. I know you feel you have done wrong. Don't, my poor fellow, repeat it. One word more: if you persist in this habit, you will become a *drunkard;* and the bible tells you, "Drunkards shall not inherit the kingdom of God." It will lead you into all wickedness; and the bible tells you, "The wicked shall be turned into hell," B——,' he added very solemnly, 'think of this; tell your companions what I have said; above all pray that God may bless what I have said to you, that He may make you a more thoughtful and a better man.' Poor B——listened; the assumed smile disappeared; his face sank almost into his bosom; and he became evidently ashamed to look at us. At the close of Mr. Budgett's remarks, he touched his hat in a respectable manner, and said with much apparent feeling, 'Thank you, sir; it's very good for gentleman such as you to talk this way to poor men like me.'—*The Successful Merchant.*

NEW YORK.—"The *Cayuga Chief* says:—"We are often inquired of in relation to the probable action of the Legislature upon the liquor question. We have no hope from the Legislature—never have had any. When the people send Maine Law men there, we shall expect our petitions to be heeded. Petition at the ballot-box, and the expression will be heeded at the Capital. But there is nothing discouraging, even though there is nothing to hope for from Albany, this winter. Every hour is giving us strength. Discussion and investigation carry light in every direction. A sentiment is surely maturing, which will reach in and pull recreant law makers from their position, and trample them under foot."

The result of the town elections in this State, shows that the cause is onward.

TENNESSEE.—The Tennessee *Organ*, says:

"The Temperance Reform has reached a point in this State, that must result in much good, if proper direction is given to the minds of the people. There seems to be a general awakening in the community, and many of our fellow-citizens, who are not members of our Order, are now the most determined opponents to Alcohol, and in many instances, the most energetic and eloquent advocates of a law that will give to the people *again* one of their inherent rights—the right to govern themselves and to pay no more taxes than is necessary to support the Government when administered to protect their families and property, and not to uphold the dram-shop and its unfortunate victims."

The Order of Sons are the efficient leaders of the reform in this State.

VERMONT.—With the exception of Rhode Island, this State has planted herself on a firmer basis, in reference to the Maine Law, than that of any other State which has adopted it. And still she has not concluded to lay down her weapons, as though the war was over, and no more fighting to be done. Instead of lessening the number of temperance publications, the friends of the cause are about to establish a new one, to be the largest temperance paper in New England.

WORKING OF OUR TEMPERANCE LAW.—The moral power of this new statute is wonderful in our town. Most of our great "rum-holes" were set in order by a removal of "the article" before the day of doom; and our streets are nearly free from the evils of the direful traffic. Still, the fiend is not everywhere cast out. On the 17th, a drunken man was arrested and imprisoned. On the 18th when sober and on oath, he brought the man to light who furnished him with the means of intoxication; and the seller was fined $10 and costs, and remains in jail on the judgement. On the 19th eleven barrels of spirits, some half empty, were seized in a grocery below Water street; also three barrels buried in the sand in the cellar of a grocery on that street. These await the judgement of the law: while the friends of Temperance proceed calmly and firmly in the performance of their duty.—*Burlington (Vt) Courier.*

Agriculture.

Coal Dust as a Manure.

Very few Farmers are aware of the great value of this article as a stimulant of vegetable life. With many, the question whether ashes of anthracite coal have any perceptible fertilizing properties, or not, is a perplexing one, no experiments of a reliable character having been instituted upon which any decisive or definite opinion can be based. A writer in one of the most noted papers in Pennsylvania, in an article on the material properties of coal dust, says:—

I have never seen any notice of coal dust as a manure, but the finest and most luxuriant stocks of the Poke weed, used and preferred here for early greens, because it is more tender and succulent, are found growing among the heaps of dirt around the mouths of the coal mines. Its growth is most rapid, and it branches beautifully in such situations. Upon the heaps of cold dust upon the wharves of Philadelphia, fine crops of oats may be seen growing, with extraordinary vigour without any soil. I am not a farmer, but I can answer for its efficacy on a garden made in this region; and from the fact that fruit trees which suffered from insects in the roots for several seasons past, being very healthy this year, after removing the soil, and covering the roots with coal dust.

No one who has not witnessed the powerful effect of pulverized charcoal on culmiferous and leguminous plants, can easily be induced to believe the extent to which the favourable action of the article is developed by the surprising and almost immediate expansion of the vegetables to which it is applied.

The anthelmetic properties of the dust are also a powerful argument in its favour, as well as the absolvent properties characterizing it. The gaseous products of fermentation, and the aura resulting from the economy and development of vegetable life, and which not only cumbers the air in vast quantities, but acts under favourable circumstances, as a most salutary, and, indeed, indispensable agent, of vegetation, is attracted, absorbed and economized by this substance in surprizing quantities. As a dressing for onion beds, it is perhaps unrivalled in the whole catalogue of manures. In Scotland a piece of land was shown, not long since, on which this vegetable had been grown for upwards of seventy years consecutively, and with no other material or stimulating agent applied. The productiveness of the soil, and the quality of the crops steadily improved. On the wheat lands of Pennsylvania, it is extensively used. It is also applied to the corn crop, and in both cases with like success. A dressing of coal dust will last ten or fifteen years—charcoal being nearly indestructible in its value, when thus used, as is evinced by the fact that parts of limbs, charred by burning of the primitive growth in clearings are often found, many years after, perfectly sound and undecayed buried beneath the soil.

How to Make Manure.

The Massachusett's Agricultural Society's Report gives the following statement from a farmer of Hampshire County of that State: "Immediately after planting in the spring, and after I have used what I want, I commence my compost heap for the next season. Into a convenient place, which with me is a hollow in the angle of a bank wall on the south end of my buildings, I deposit first a load of horse manure. Over this I usually spread the scrapings of my wood-yard and cellar, especially in May, and all other substances that will make manure that I find about my buildings, such as the rakings of the yard, &c., making in all another small load. Over this I add a load of loam, then over the whole I spread a bushel of ashes. For the next three or four weeks this heap receives from the wash-room all the soap-suds and washing-water, from the house all the useless slops and washings, of the kitchen, sweepings, &c., being kept continually moist. In about four weeks after the first deposit, I add another load of horse manure, more loam and sand from the washings of road drains spread over the horse manure, and over all a layer of wood ashes, occasionally adding during the next four weeks. This heap, for the succeeding four weeks, receives as before all the fertilizing substances that accumulate in the wash-room and kitchen. This process is continued during the summer and fall, until snow covers the ground, and then I call my heap finished, only as it continues to receive, during the winter, washings, slops, &c.

"I claim for this manure the following advantages. First it is cheap. Horse manure *alone* is a miserable fertilizer, and this excepting the wood ashes, is the only substance of any value that enters into the composition. Combined in the way stated, it helps to form a valuable manure. Again, as a matter of cleanliness and convenience, this compost heap is of great advantage.—How often do we see about farm houses and yards accumulations of substances rendering the premises filthy and unsightly. The compost heap receives all these otherwise useless accumulations."

Miscellaneous.

Professor Lee.

The late Professor Lee, Regius Professor of Hebrew, and Professor of Arabic, was born at Longnor, Shropshire, near Shrewsbury, on the Hereford road, in 1783, and received, until twelve years of age, the rudiments of education in the charity schools of that village, when he displayed no particular aptitude for learning. Up to twenty years of age he was a poor working carpenter, but little known. When he was twelve years old he was put out apprentice, and underwent hardships seldom acquiesced in by boys of that age. Five years afterwards he formed a determination to learn the Latin language, to which he was instigated by the following circumstances:—He had been in the habit of reading such books as happened to be in the house where he lodged, but meeting with Latin quotations, found himself unable to comprehend them. He immediately bought Ruddiman's Latin Grammer at a book-stall, and learnt it by heart throughout. He next purchased Corderius' Colloquies, by Logan, and afterwards obtained Entick's Latin Dictionary; also, soon after, Beza's Testament, and Clarke's exercises. About this time, being beset with difficulties in his endeavors to acquire the Latin language without the assistance of a master, he ventured to ask a Catholic priest, in whose company he happened to be, to give him some information of which he was then in want, who dismissed him with a heartless repulse, saying that "charity began at home."

This mortification only served as a stimulus to his endeavors. Though possessing only the most straitened means he read a course of the Latin authors, his plan being to sell a book when he had finished it, and by adding something to purchase another. Having completed his apprenticeship he formed a determination to master Greek,—which he took the most vigorous pains to do. His next attempts was upon Hebrew, but in its prosecution, frequent inflammation of the eyes proved a serious obstacle.

Study, however, had now become his dearest recreation from manual labor. Chance threw in his way a Chaldaic Grammer, which he soon enabled himself to read. His next acquisition was Syriac. Samaritan was then quickly and easily mastered by him: Finding these pursuits interfered with his avocation, and were of no practical advantage, he designed to abandon them altogether, and to that end sold his books and made new resolutions. A small circumstance diverted him from their fulfilment.

He was now five-and-twenty, and had married. For support he had only a chest of tools, worth £25 and his labor to look to. A fire broke out, destroyed his tools, and with them his hopes. He was left without a shilling to subsist on. He must choose some new course, and it occureed to him to render available his former studies. To become a country schoolmaster he made his design. For the accomplishment of this he applied himself to a closer knowledge of the English Grammar and Arithmetic. But still he had no money, and no friend to supply it. At this crisis Archdeacon Corbett heard of the struggling scholar, informed himself of him, and then most generously befriended him. Through the Archdeacon's assistance he was enabled soon to acquire Arabic, Persian, and Hindoostanee languages, in which he made remarkable progress. In the succeeding years of his life he not only perfected himself in the languages he had commenced, but added the knowledge of many other languages also. His vast acquirements were of extensive use to the Bible Society, many of whose translations he supervised. The career of Dr. Lee furnishes one of the most signal and brilliant instances of the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties that the annals of literature afford.

Perfection of Style.

A finely written article on the philosophy of style, in the Westminster Review, maintains that the law of effect is the great thing to be studied and aimed at in good writing. The constant employment of one species of phraseology is to be shunned. To have a specific style is to be poor in peech. As in a fine nature, the play of the features, the tones of the voice and its cadences, vary in harmony with every thought uttered; so in one possessed of a fully developed power of speech, the mould in which such combination of words is cast, will similarly vary with, and be appropriate to, the sentiment. A perfectly endowed man must unconsciously write in all styles. The habitual mode of utterance must depend on the habitual balance of the nature. Let the powers of speech be fully developed, let the ability of the intellect to convey the emotions be complete, and the fixity of style will disappear. The perfect writer will express himself as Junius, when in the Junius frame of mind; when he feels as Lamb felt, will use a like familiar speech; and will fall into the ruggedness of Carlyle when in a Carlylean mood. Now he will be rythmical, and now irregular; here his language will be plain, and there ornate; sometimes his sentences will be balanced, and at other times unsymmetrical; for a while there will be considerable sameness, and then again great variety. His mode of expression responding to his state of feeling, his composition will change with the aspects of his subject. Thus without effort he will conform to the laws of effect, and reach the perfection of style.

Interesting Paragraphs.

DISCOVERY OF ROMAN MEDALS.—Recently, as a young girl was digging in the garden of a farm at St. Paul de Varax, (Ain,) in France, she turned up a Roman tile, under which was a vase full of medals, but so corroded and stuck together, that it was necessary to break the vessel to get them out. The medals were found to be four hundred in number, nineteen of them in bronze, and the rest in silver. Twenty-five of them, on being cleaned, were found to wear the effigy and name of the Roman Emperors Alexander Severus, Maximus, Gordian, Philip, Decius, and Gallien, who succeeded each other from the commencement to the middle of the third century, (from 222 to 268 after Christ.) The same vase contained jewels, two chains, and seven rings in gold, in a perfect state of preservation. There were also two necklaces. One, formed of fine rings, is in perfect preservation. It is terminated by a small ornament like a wheel, the centre of which is formed of an emerald, with a gold clasp, similar to those now in use. The other, which is incomplete, is ornamented with small stones or pieces of glass. The rings found are large, but not very massive. They are ornamented with agates, engraved with various devices, which are very finely executed.—*London Galignani.*

SLEEPING FLOWERS.—Almost all flowers sleep during the night. The marigold goes to bed with the sun, and with him rises weeping. Many plants are so sensitive that their leaves close during the passage of a cloud. The dandelion opens at five or six in the morning, and shuts at nine in the evening. The "Gnat's Beard" wakes at three in the morning, and shuts up its blossom in the evening and opens its "day eye" to meet the early beams of the morning sun. The crocus, tulip, and many others, close their blossoms at different hours towards evening. The ivy leaved lettuce opens at eight in the morning, and closes forever at four in the afternoon.

The night flowering cerreus turns night into day. It begins to expand its magnificent, sweet scented blossoms in the twilight, it is full-bloom at midnight, and closes, never to open again, with the dawn of day. In a clover field not a leaf opens until after sunrise!

So says a celebrated English author, who has devoted much time to the study of plants, and often watched them during their quiet slumbers. Those plants which seem to be awake all night, he styles "the bat and owls of the vegetable kingdom."

THE MEANING OF WORDS.—What a multitude of words, originally harmless, have assumed a harmful as their secondary meaning; how many worthy have acquired an unworthy; thus 'knave' meant once no more than a lad; 'villain' than peasant; 'a boor was only a farmer; 'a churl' but a strong. fellow; 'Time-server,' was used two hundred years ago, quite as often for one in an honourable as in a dishonourable sense, 'serving the time.'—There was a time when 'conceits' had nothing conceited in them; 'officious' had reference to offices of kindness, not of busy meddling; 'moody' was that which pertained to a man's mood, without any gloom or sullenness implied.—'Demure' (which is *des maerus*, of good manners) conveyed no hint as it does now, of an over-doing of the outward demonstration of modesty; in 'crafty' and 'cunning' there was nothing of crooked wisdom implied, but only knowledge and skill—'craft,' indeed, still retains very often its more honourable use, a man's craft being his skill, and then the trade in which he is well skilled. And think you that the Magdalen could have ever given us 'maudlin' in its present contemptuous application, if the tears of penitential weeping had been held in due honour in the world?—*French on the Study of Words.*

THE BIBLE is, beyond all controversy, the best book of education in the world. It is the best book for the formation of children's minds; the best book for their acquisition and preservation of a pure idiomatic style in their native language; the best book to promote and secure the purposes of family government; the best book to make our children enlightened and good citizens; the best book, in fine, to preserve them from all evil and train them up in all good.—*Dr. Cheever.*

HOW HARD IT IS TO BE CONTENT.—A laundress who was employed in the family of a Governor, said to him, with a sigh, "Only think, your Excellency, how small a sum would make me happy." "How little, Madam!" said the Governor. "Oh! dear Sir, twenty pounds would make me perfectly happy." "If that is all, you shall have it," and he immediately gave it to her. She looked at it with thankfulness, and, before the Governor was out of hearing, she exclaimed, "I wish I had said forty!"—*The Moralist.*

BLUE DAHLIAS.—The *Gardiner's Chronicle* says that a celebrated cultivator of dahlias expects in a year or two to produce a blue dahlia, by keeping constantly watering the root of a white one with a solution of sulphate of iron. The sulphate of iron turns hydrangeas blue, and why not other white flowers as well? Of course the solusion must be very weak when used. Try it.

THERE is a little girl in the State Lunatic Hospital at Harrisburg, who is but three years and a half old, and is labouring under mental derangements, produced by sickness. This is the only instance recorded in this country of one so young being afflicted in this form.

"Hello, I say, what did you say your medicine will cure?"

"Oh! it'll cure everything—heal anything."

"Ah! well, I'll take a bottle. Maybe it'll heal my boots! they need it bad enough!"

Thoughts during a Fall Rain.

Down falls the autumn shower—the dying year
Pours not all mournfully; from tree to tree
Dash the slant rain-drops, while each leaf-borne tear
Amid the pattering branches laughs with glee,
And seems to ask our hearts, "why may not ye
Find pleasures nestling in the storm, as we?

"Tears are of pleasure, as of sorrow born;
We lose the present, yet the future know;
Our wintry night will wake in summer morn,
Our passing bloom again will verdant glow.
Mortals, be not surprised then if we show
Some gladness while our charms so fleetly go.

"Though life's worst cup you may be doomed to quaff,
Still in the dregs one bright drop may remain,
To urge you like ourselves at grief to laugh,
And with hope's balsam soothe the sting of pain;
Still trust to find a hopeful spring again,
And summer's fullness dancing in its train."

—*New York Paper*

Honesty the Best Policy.

Some time ago, the Duke of Buccleugh, in one of his walks, purchased a cow from a person in the neighborhood of Dalkeith, and left orders to send it to his place the following morning. According to agreement the cow was sent, and the duke happening to be in dishabille, walking in the avenue, espied a little fellow ineffectually attempting to drive the animal forward to its destination. The boy not knowing the duke, bawled out to him:

"Fliuum, come here and gie's a han' wi this beast."

The duke seeing the mistake, and determined on having a joke with the little fellow—pretending, therefore, not to understand him, he walked on slowly, the boy still craving his assistance; at last he cries, in a tone of apparent distress.

"Come here mun, an' help us, an' sure as anything I'll gie' you half I get."

This last solicitation had the desired effect. The duke went and lent him a helping hand.

"And now," said the duke, as they trudged along, "how much do you think ye'll get for this job?"

"Oh, dinna ken," said the boy, "But I'm sure of something, for the folks up at the house are good to a' bodies."

As they approached the house, the duke darted from the boy, and entered by a different way. He called a servant and put a sovereign into his hand, saying, "Give that to the boy that brought the cow." The duke returned to the avenue, and was soon rejoined by the boy.

"Well," how much did you get?" said the duke.

"A shilling," said the boy, "an' there's the half o' it t'ye"

"But you surely got more than a shilling," said the duke.

"No," said the boy, with the utmost earnestness, "as sure's death that's a' I got—an' d'ye not think it's plenty?"

"I do not," said the duke; "there must be some mistake, and as I am acquainted with the duke, if you return I think I'll get you more."

The boy consented—back they went—the duke rang the bell' and ordered all his servants to be assembled.

"Now," said the duke to the boy, "point me out the person that gave you the shilling."

"It was that chap there with the apron," pointing to the butler.

The delinquent confessed, fell on his knees, and attempted an apology, but the duke interrupted him, indignantly ordered him to give the boy the sovereign, and quit his service instantly.

"You have lost," said the duke, "your money, your situation, and your character, by your covetousness; learn henceforth, that honesty is the best policy."

The boy by this time recognized his assistant in the person of the duke; and the duke was so delighted with the sterling worth of the boy, that he ordered him to be sent to school, kept there and provided for at his own expense.

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY
OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
CAPITAL, Two Millions, Sterling.
Amount Paid up, £175,115, Stg.
Halifax, N. S., Agency, No. 172, Hollis Street.

INSURANCE against Fire is effected by the Subscriber, as Sole Agent for this Company on Houses, Furniture, Ships in Dock and on the Stocks, &c., in all parts of the Province at moderate rates of Premium.
HUGH HARTSHORNE,
March 23, 1853. AGENT.
N. B.—*Churches, Places of Worship* and other *Public Buildings* insured on the most favourable terms. y 193

LIFE INSURANCE.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY
OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
CAPITAL, £2,000,000, STERLING.
Amount paid up and available immediately £175,115, Stg.
Halifax Agency, 172, Hollis Street.

FROM THE economical arrangement in regulating expenses arising from the combination of Fire and Life Insurances, this Company is enabled to effect Insurances on Lives at very reduced rates of premium, as will be made evident by a comparison of their Tables with those of other Offices. Attention is called to Tables 5 of premiums for Insuring a sum payable at *the age of 60 or a death*—and Table 6 of premiums to secure a sum on a *child arriving at the age of 21 years*—both which modes of Insurance are coming into more extensive use.

☞The Company's Almanac for 1853, containing Tables of Premiums and a variety of general information supplied gratis.
HUGH HARTSHORNE,
March 24, 1853. y 193 AGENT.

CHURCH BELLS!!

CHURCH, FACTORY AND STEAMBOAT BELLS.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and Peals or Chimes of Bells (or any number) cast to order. Improved cast iron Yokes, with moveable arms are attached to these Bells so that they may be adjusted to ring easily and properly, and Springs also which prevent the clapper from resting on the Bell thereby prolonging the sound. Hangings complete, (including Yoke, Frame and Wheel,) furnished if desired. The horns by which the Bell is suspended, admits of the Yoke being changed to a new position, and thus bringing the blow of the clapper in a new place:—which is desirable after some years' usage, as it diminishes the probability of the Bell's breaking, occasioned by repeated blows of the clapper in one place.

An experience of thirty years in the business has given the subscriber an opportunity of ascertaining the best form for Bells, the various combinations of metals, and the degree of heat requisite for securing the greatest solidity, strength, and most melodious tones, and has enabled them to secure for their Bells, the highest awards at the N. Y. State Agricultural Society and American Institute, at their Fairs, for several years past. The Trinity Chimes of New York, were completed at this Foundry, as were also cast Chimes for New Orleans, La., Oswego, and Rochester, N. Y., and Kingston, C. W., and also the Fire Alarm Bells of New York, the largest ever cast in this country.

Transit Instruments, Levels, Surveyors Compasses, Improved Compasses, for horizontal and vertical angles without the needle.
ANDREW MENEELY'S SONS.
West Troy, Albany Co., New York.
February 17, 1853. y.

WINDSOR AUCTION MART.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform the inhabitants of Windsor, and the adjacent parts that he has taken those premises in Windsor lately occupied by King and Fraser, and where he will make Sales by Auction every Saturday. Always on hand all kinds of DRY GOODS, Cutlery, Jewelry, Watches, Fancy, Toilets, Soaps, Hair Oils, Essences, Gold Rings, Shoes, Boots, India Rubber, &c., &c., &c.

☞CASH advances made on all kinds of Portable Goods left for Positive Sale within a reasonable time.—Those in want of those Articles will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere, as the GOODS on hand, are either such as advances have been made on, or such as have been purchased for the Cash at the very lowest possible price. Signed.
April 14. 196-203. BENJ. LOUIS.

Oranges, Lemons, &c.

EX "Halifax" this day from Boston, Sweet Oranges, Sicily Lemons, fresh Dates, Cream Crackers, Vermacilla, Pecan Nuts, &c. W. M. HARRINGTON.
April 23 65, Hollis Street.

NEVER FAILING REMEDY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A CRIPPLE SETS ASIDE HIS CRUTCHES AFTER TEN YEARS SUFFERING.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Thompson, Chemist, Liverpool, dated August 20th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am enabled to furnish you with a most extraordinary cure effected by your invaluable Ointment and Pills, which has astonished every person acquainted with the sufferer. About 10 years ago, Mr. W. Cummins, of Sidney Street, in this town, was thrown from his horse, whereby he received very serious injuries; he had the best medical aid at the time and was afterwards an inmate of different infirmaries, yet he grew worse, and at length a malignant running ulcer settled on his hip, which so completely crippled him, that he could not move without crutches for nearly 10 years; recently he began to use your Ointment and Pills, which have now healed the wound, strengthened his limb, and enabled him to dispense with his crutches, so that he can walk with the greatest ease, and with renewed health and vigour.
(Signed.) J. THOMPSON.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF A DREADFUL SKIN DISEASE WHEN ALL MEDICAL AID HAD FAILED.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Hird, Draper, of Keady, near Gainsbro', dated March 1st, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

SIR—Some time since, one of my children was afflicted with dreadful eruptions over the body and limbs. I obtained the advice of several eminent Surgeons and Physicians, by all of whom the case was considered hopeless. At length I tried your Ointment and Pills, and without exaggeration, the effect was miraculous, for by persevering in their use, all the eruptions quickly disappeared, and the child was restored to perfect health.

I previously lost a child from a similar complaint, and I firmly believe, had I in her case adopted your medicines she would have been saved also. I shall be happy to testify the truth of this to any enquirer.
(Signed.) J. HIRD, Draper.

ANOTHER SURPRISING CURE OF ULCERATED BAD LEGS, DEBILITY, AND GENERAL ILL HEALTH.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. J. M. Clennell, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, dated September 20th, 1852

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am authorised by Mrs. Gibbon, of 31 Bailey Street, in this town, to inform you that for a considerable period she has been a sufferer from debility, and general ill health, accompanied with a disordered stomach, and in great derangement of the system. In addition to this she was terribly afflicted with ulcerated wounds, or running sores, in both her legs, so that she was totally incapable of doing her usual work. In this distressing condition she adopted the use of your Pills and Ointment, and she states, that in a wonderfully short time, they effected a perfect cure of her legs, and restored her constitution to health; and that she is now enabled to walk about with ease and comfort. Several other persons in this neighbourhood have also received extraordinary benefit from the use of your invaluable medicines.

I remain, Dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) JOHN MORTON CLENNELL.

CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SCORBUTIC HUMOURS—AND AN ASTONISHING CURE OF AN OLD LADY SEVENTY YEARS OF AGE OF A BAD LEG.

Copy of a Letter from Messrs. Walker and Co. Chemists, Bath.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—Among the numerous cures effected by the use of your valuable medicines in this neighbourhood, we may mention that of an old lady living in the Village of Preston, about five miles from this City. She had ulcerated wounds in her legs for many years, and lately they increased to such an alarming extent as to defy all the usual remedies; her health rapidly giving way under the suffering she endured. In this distressing condition she had recourse to your Ointment and Pills, and by the assistance of her friends, was enabled to persevere in their use, until she received a perfect cure. We have ourselves been greatly astonished at the effect upon so old a person, she being 70 years of age. We shall be happy to satisfy any enquirer as to the authenticity of this wonderful case, either personally or by letter.

A private in the Bath Police Force, also, has been perfectly cured of a scorbutic affection in the face, after all other means had failed. He states that it was entirely by the use of your Ointment, and speaks loudly in its praise.
We remain, Dear Sir,
Your's faithfully
April 6, 1852. (Signed) WALKER & Co.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:—

Bad Legs,	Cancers,	Scalds,
Bad Breasts.	Contracted and Stiff Joints,	Sore Nipples,
Burns,	Elephantiasis,	Sore throats,
Bunions,	Fistulas,	Skin Diseases,
Bites of Moschetoes and Sandflies,	Gout,	Scurvy,
Coco-Bay,	Glandular swellings,	Sore Heads,
Chiego-foot,	Lumbago,	Tumours,
Chilblains,	Piles,	Ulcers,
Chapped-hands,	Rheumatism,	Wounds,
Corns (Soft)		Yaws.

☞N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot and Box.

Sub Agents in Nova Scotia—J. F. Cochran & Co., Newport. Dr. Harding, Windsor. G. N. Fuller, Horton. Moore and Chipman, Kentville. E. Caldwell and Tupper, Cornwallis. J. A. Gibbon, Wilmot. A. S. Piper, Bridgetown. R. Guest, Yarmouth. T. R. Patillo, Liverpool. J. F. More, Caledonia. Miss Carder, Pleasant River. Robt West, Bridgewater. Mrs. Neil, Lunenburgh. S. Legge, Mahone Bay. Tucker & Smith, Truro. N. Tupper & Co, Amherst. R & Huestis, Wallace. W. Cooper, Pugwash. Mrs Robson, Pictou. T R Fraser, New Glasgow. J. & C. Jost, Guysborough. Mrs. Norris, Canso. P. Smith, Port Hood. T. & J. Jost, Sydney. J. Matheson, Brns d'Or.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244 Strand, London, and by most respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world. Prices in Nova Scotia are 1s. 6d., 3s. 9d., 6s. 3d., 16s. 9d., 33s. 6d. and 50s. each Box.

JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax.
General Agent for Nova Scotia,
Directions for the Guidance of Patients are affixed to each pot or box.
☞There is a considerable saving in taking the larger sizes. January, 1853.

Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica
FOOD,
FOR DIGESTION, &c.

THE distinguishing characteristic of DuBARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD is succinctly described by one of the sufferers who have been relieved by it, as having "done all that medicine failed to effect." Without recourse to medicine, it affords a perfect cure in the most inveterate and distressing cases of disease connected with the nerves, stomach, liver, kidneys, and intestines, as exhibited in an innumerable variety of malignant forms.—The list of those who have taken the trouble to acknowledge personally the benefits they have derived from the Food now considerably exceeds FIFTY THOUSAND and includes persons of all classes, from the peer to the artisan. Honest Sergeant Neels, of H.M.S. *Crocodile*, who declares that he has been restored to health and life by it, and "wishes every poor creature labouring under disease could become acquainted with the Food," is as explicit in his thanks as Lord Stuart de Decies, Major-General King, the Ven. Archdeacon Stuart, &c.,&c.,&c. Mr. J. S. Newton, of Plymouth, declares to the same effect:—"For the last ten years I have been suffering from dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness, low spirits, sleeplessness and delusions, and swallowed an incredible amount of medicine without relief. I am happy to say that your Food has cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I have had for many years past."

For sale in Canisters at 1s. 9d., 2s. 6d., 5s. 8d., 12s. 9d., 27s. 6d., and 44s. 3d., by JOHN NAYLOR,
Nov. 18. 152 Granville St.

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 especially for the occasion, reduced to an impalpable powder, and ten grains 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 riding, on an average, ten miles, on horseback, facing the wind and breasting the cold with impunity. This is a synopsis of the case related by a grateful parent, 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.
July 29. ROBERT G. FRASER, Chemist.

Sarsaparilla Pills.

DR. ROBERTS Genuine Compound Sarsaparilla Pills, in square tin boxes and Green wrappers, have been in use in Nova Scotia, since July 1848, and are recommended by persons of known respectability in this Province as a good family medicine. ROBT. G FRASER
Agent for Nova Scotia,
Aug 12 139 Granville Street

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, SPICES, DYE-STUFFS, GLASSWARE, and all such articles as are usually kept in similar establishments, which he offers for sale at the lowest market price.
JOHN NAYLOR,
Nov. 22. 152 Granville Street

LUBIN'S PERFUMES,

WARRANTED genuine, viz: Violet, Magnolia, Mousselin, Patchouly, Jockey Club, Musk, Eglantine, Jenny Lind, Geranium and Rose, Bouquet de Caroline, Sweet Pea. For sale low at 139 Granville Street.
February 15. ROBERT G. FRASER.

Fox Scent.

MADE from the Receipt of a celebrated Fox Catcher, and highly recommended. For sale at No 139 Granville Street. ROBT G. FRASER.
November 25. Druggist.

Diamond Cement.

FOR joining broken GLASS, CHINA, &c., &c. This article is warranted equal to any imported, and at 25 per cent less price, prepared by
March 24. ROBERT G FRASER, Chemist.

WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.

WESLEYANS, and the Public generally are respectfully notified, that a BOOK-ROOM has been opened in the New Building erected on the Lot, South of the Old Methodist Chapel, Argyle Street, for the sale WESLEYAN and other RELIGIOUS LITERATURE, MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, and STATIONERY, at low prices for Cash. Among the Books on hand may be found

Adam's Women of the Bible, 12 mo. pp 225.
Almanac (Methodist, very neat.
Anecdotes of the Christ