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The Church Times.

"Evangelical Truth--Apostolic Order."

VOL. VIII. HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, SATURDAY, JAN. 20, 1855. NO. 6.

Calendar.

CALENDAR WITH LESSONS.

Day	Date	MORNING.				EVENING.			
		Script.	Epist.	Gospel.	Psalm.	Script.	Epist.	Gospel.	Psalm.
Jan. 21	1	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13
Jan. 22	2	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13
Jan. 23	3	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13
Jan. 24	4	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13
Jan. 25	5	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13
Jan. 26	6	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13
Jan. 27	7	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13
Jan. 28	8	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13
Jan. 29	9	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13
Jan. 30	10	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13
Jan. 31	11	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13	1 Cor.	13

Poetry.

FIFTH OF NOVEMBER, 1851, (SUNDAY) IN ENGLAND AND IN THE CRIMEA.

The Sun was bright, and hearers were light
On that November day,
And to Britain's myriad churches
Peaceful people came to pray.

At that hour when many a bosom
Was heaving, deep in prayer,
For some dear warrior far away,
What was their Sunday there?

No rest for weary captains,
For men fatigued and worn:
No thought of prayer for anxious people,
Came with that Sabbath morn.

But with the early sunshine
Came the Russians' fierce attack,
And seven long Sunday hours were past,
Ere the British drove them back.

And the dearest blood of England
Was poured upon that plain,
While loving hearts in church at home
Prayed--it may be in vain.

At noon, by a thousand altars,
Through England far and wide,
Ten thousand anxious worshippers
Are kneeling, side by side.

And who shall say, no ray of light
From that bleak scene was shed
On many a fearful sinking soul,
Stretched on a gory bed?

As wild the dreadful battle,
Its anger waned, dim,
Where near once, meekly kneeling,
Were praying, all for him.

And as many a stricken soldier
Death's darkening valley trod,
"In faith and fear" of Christ, he felt
Thousands were "blessing God."

For him--strange thought, yet sadly sweet--
They said they sure must reach;
Thus offered at Christ's very feet,
Fond prayer, and blessing, each.

And then, when gloomy evening fell
On that November day,
Edmund Britain's myriad firesides
They groped, the young and grey.

And cheerfully conversed, and read
And prayed,--and when the night
Crawled, each, upon his bed,
Sought rest and slumber light.

But on that lonely hill-side,
By Black Tchernaya's blood
Lay English soldiers thickly slain,
Each in his bed of blood.

And robed in English homesteads
The window darkly fell,
And the requiem of a solemn funeral dirge
Rang in each Sabbath bell.

And thousands, who had hoped and prayed,
Now came to pray and weep--
For those who slept in peace there,
And for those who were sleeping.

—London Guardian.

* First Sunday in the Month.

On the Tchernaya, called "the Black River," the battle was fought.

Men could love the truth before they thoroughly believe it; and the Gospel has then only a free admission into the heart of the understanding, when it brings a passport from a rightly-disposed will, as being the great faculty of dominion that commands all--that sets out and lets in what object it pleases, and, in a word, keeps the keys of the table real.

Religious Miscellany.

THE BROtherHOOD OF THE CHURCH.

For every object of charity and benevolence what agency could be more appropriate than that of the Church? For is it not especially incumbent upon us, as members of that divine institution, to respect and enforce the Apostolic precept, "bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ?" In the earliest and purer times of the Church, this was strongly manifest. For then were Christians literally "members one of another." The principle was forcibly illustrated--"There are many members, but one body." And the injunction was strictly complied with, "That there could be no schism in the body, but that its members should have the same care one for another." What system of Brotherhood could man devise that would be better than this? And it was a natural sequence to the adoption of Christianity, which is a religion of brotherly love, and sympathy, and charity. "When men planted the feet of their faith," it has been well observed, "on the doctrine of the resurrection of the Incarnate Deity, they built upon that which was the reunion of earth with Heaven, of man with God, and of man with man. Every man henceforth was a brother--every man was the blood relative of all mankind; the streams which flowed on Calvary had watered the earth, and in the unconquered blood which purged the Cross, was the cementing power which united the scattered members of one human family. And therefore we no longer wonder at the beautiful communion and intercommunion of the whole Christian society. It was in the profoundest sense a sacramental union. The baptism of each member of this holy brotherhood was a baptism into a body, of which Christ was the Head. As truly as He Himself became human, our bone, and flesh of our flesh, so truly was each and every one a member one of the other; and therefore as strictly as the eye has no separate interest from the ear, or the foot from the hand, in the human frame, so rich and poor, high and low, exalted birth or humble parentage cease to be for a time matters of distinction or separation: the one great principle of sacramental membership overspread and overpowered all other diversities." Such was the social character of the early Church--such the brotherly relations which it established among its members. And that early Church, be it remembered, had not contracted any corruption--had not been refined upon--had not then departed from any of its first principles; and its members were linked together in the bonds which they knew were of their Divine Master's own imposing, and which His immediate Disciples, had settled and fixed--realizing the holy precept, the divine command, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

And this theory of the Christian Church is still in force--or, rather, is still in readiness to be enforced wherever there is faith and charity enough to carry it into effect. When it was in operation--as we know it was--selfishness had no place or being, but all hearts beat in brotherly unison. It may sound like romance--it may seem like the dream of the poet, to men of the world, and even to too many calling themselves Churchmen, in these degenerate days. But it was nevertheless strictly true. And it was based upon just and blissful principles. Undoubtedly men were in earnest then. No sacrifice of worldly position, or comforts, or conveniences, was then deemed too great a price to pay for the honest discharge of their Christian obligations. Christianity in its influence on men's minds was in deed a sacred reality then. TIMOTHY and LYCIVS, and JASON, and SOSTRATUS, and TERTIUS, and GAIVS, and KRASSUS, and QUARTUS--some of them of noble birth and social dignity and authority, but others, humble, poor, despicable--all were united as brethren, and had all things common, they who had any rolling their possessions and goods, and parting them to all men, as every man had need,--a practice neither the necessity nor the expediency of which are we advocating as by any means called for in the present circumstances of society, but the principle of which is binding upon Christians now, and for all time.

The Church, in short, is a spiritual organization,

not only for ruling and disciplining mankind, but for establishing their brotherhood. It is a ministry of universal mercy to the wants and sufferings of men, as well as a community for spreading the glory of God. And when placed with its Episcopal polity, among any people, and given scope to act, by infusing throughout them its own blessed principles of obedience, fraternization, and love, it will never fail to answer, by its own operation, every purpose of renovation, benevolence, and charity. So that by this means, when properly executed, the poorest among us may be raised from degradation, and be invested with self-respect--his wants, whatever they may be, relieved--his best affections cultivated, his whole condition ameliorated.

That there is wanting such an action of the Church upon the masses in this land, is admitted and deplorable. And it must be made, if the Church is faithfully to fulfil her mission. Her cords must be loosened--her operations must be enlarged--and she must be no respecter of persons: ever remembering that "there is neither Jew nor Greek, neither bond nor free, for ye are all one in Christ Jesus."

At this season, especially, is such a practical application of Church principles imperatively called for. There is a cry of distress in our ears, to which Churchmen, with their vows upon them, can never be indifferent. They must remember their brotherhood; and that the poorest is equally conjoined with them, in that relation, with the richest. And while they "do good unto all men," they must do it "especially unto them that are of the Household of faith." This good is the surest attestation of the reality of our profession. It is that charity, which is greater than faith or hope, when put forth as an active principle. To be good, we must do good. For, as SPINOSA quaintly, but truly says--

"Good is no merit, but if it be good,
God gives good for good."
—N. Y. Churchman.

The Rev. BAINBRIDGE SMITH, late Professor of Mathematics, and Vice Principal of King's College, Windsor, is (some of his old friends will be pleased to learn) Rector of Sothly, Lincolnshire, England. We find in the *Church of England Magazine*, a short sermon preached by him after the late victory, from which, by request, we have made the following extracts:

"My brethren, there is much in the pomp and circumstance of war, in the array of might and of human strength, to lead men to forget God, and to rely on the arm of flesh. But we hope and trust that the heart of the English people is yet sound in the belief that all things are ordered by the Almighty, and that they look to His overruling disposal, not only in the smaller affairs of life, the falling as it were of a sparrow to the ground, but also in the destinies and events of empires; that, whilst taking every precaution, making every preparation to ensure success, so far as man may ensure it, they will ever humbly reply upon God and upon the righteousness of their cause.

"And here we would humbly trust, from the signal triumph lately vouchsafed us, that our cause is a righteous one. To support the weaker against the stronger; to repel unjustifiable and unrighteous aggressions--aggressions made in this instance under the cloak of religion; but, as we judged, made in reality from the lust of dominion and the desire for aggrandizement--to repel such as this approved itself as right in our eyes. And we would far rather from the success attending our efforts--efforts which were commenced with chastened humiliation before the Almighty--that the contest we were led to undertake is a righteous one.

But next, whilst thanking God for what He has granted us, let us never forget that war must always be considered as a judgement, however it may, in answer to a nation's prayers, be accompanied with victory. Think, my brethren, of the blood and carnage with which such victory is achieved; of the thousands of souls that are prematurely hurried out of the world in a moment, in an instant. And O, is the din of the battle-field, when men's passions are let loose, and fierce men meet in deadly strife, is such a season of intense excitement, think you, the one that we should desire wherewith to meet our end? No

time for meditation, no time for prayer. In the midst of activity, of life and energy, in the tumult of daring and strife, suddenly the blow is given, equipped is the "silver cord," broken is the golden bowl." "The dust returns to the earth, as it was, and the Spirit unto God who gave it" (Eccles. xii. 7). And then, again, pause and behold that field where the victory has been gained, yea, even whilst the magic word "victory" is still sounding in our ears: ye that sad spectacle of the dead and the dying, whose mingled remains of our brave countrymen, whose cries of anguish from the wounded, are these things a cheap price to pay for a victory? Should we think so, if any whom we dearly loved, a brother, a son, or a husband, were among them? Beloved God is the God of battles. It is true; for he ordered all the events of men; but far more is he the God of peace. It is peace that he delights in, not war. He is "the Author of peace, and Lover of concord;" and the title of his dearly beloved Son is that of "the Prince of peace." Or think, once more, how the nation's rejoicings will be mingled with the weeping of multitudes, how the garb of mourning will sadly, sadly contrast with the emblems of joy, yea, and how many will be deprived of their stay and dependence; and, in addition to their sudden shock of grief, the widow and the orphan have also want and penury staring them in the face. When we reflect on these things, and they are by no means all the miseries entailed by war, shall we not say that war, even though attended with victory, is still a judgment?

"And yet, beloved, we have been for generations spared the more grievous part of such judgement. The Almighty has not said in our case, 'Sword, go through the land' (Ezek. xiv. 17). If he were to do so, then should we be called upon to realize to the full the weight of his infliction. Lust and rapine and violence, the demons of hell let loose to spoil the smiling scenes of earth, hearths desolated, our villages smoking ruins, men drunk with fury and excess—these would be the things that then would meet our eyes; from such we have been mercifully spared. But then Christians know that in Christ all men are brothers, that his blood was shed in order that all of every nation, language, and tongue should be redeemed and purchased as a holy brotherhood in him; and they cannot, therefore, think of such things being enacted, such atrocities inflicted anywhere, without feeling pain and commiseration for the sufferers.

"I have said, my brethren, that a soldier has but to do his duty, which is to obey those that are set over him. And from this I would fain draw one or two practical remarks in conclusion.

"Soldiers of the cross, be ye then more diligent at your posts. The enemies of your country, that would take from you your promised inheritance, your eternal home, are on the alert. Be ye therefore on the alert likewise. Your great Leader and Captain is one in whom ye may well have confidence. God will give you the victory through him. He himself has trampled on and bruised the head of the serpent, the devil. He has passed through the grave and gates of death. Glorified humanity in his person sits at the right hand of Power and Majesty, ever ready to assist those who strive to follow in his steps. In his word he addresses you: in his gospel he cheers you on. You also, if you choose heartily and with all your strength to follow whither he leads, he will bring to himself, 'for the battle is not yours, but God's', i. e., you are not left to yourselves, to your unaided strength, but God himself fights for you. God himself, even our Lord Jesus Christ, gives you His grace, which 'is sufficient for you.' He helps you, provided, i. e., you help yourselves; otherwise there would be no more a victory here than there would be an earthly victory to an idle and negligent army. Help then yourselves, 'use all diligence'; and then, rely upon it, he will help you. He will redeem you from death, he will ransom you from the grave, he will destroy the power of the evil one; for, 'O death (he has said), I will be thy plagues. O grave I will be thy destruction.' 'Death shall be swallowed up in victory,' and be robbed of all its terror.

"Choose then, ye, let us all choose that better part which shall not be taken from us."

News Department.

From Papers by R. M. S. Curzon, Jan. 3.

LOUIS POLEON'S SPEECH AT THE OPENING OF THE FRENCH CHAMBERS.

"Messieurs les Représentants,
 "Messieurs les Députés,
 "Since your last meeting great deeds have been accomplished. The appeal which I made to the country

to defray the expenses of the war was so well responded to, that the result has surpassed my hopes. In the Baltic, as in the Black Sea, our arms have been victorious. Two great battles have added renown to our standard. The intimacy of our relations with England has been brilliantly attested. The English Parliament has voted thanks to our Generals and to our soldiers. A great empire, made young again by the chivalrous sentiments of its Sovereign, has detached itself from the Power which for forty years has dominated the independence of Europe. The Emperor of Austria has concluded a treaty—defensive to-day, offensive perhaps, to-morrow—which unites his cause with that of France and England.

"Thus, gentlemen, as the war is prolonged the number of our allies increases, and the ties already formed become closer. For what ties are, in fact, more secure than the names of victories shared by the two armies and recalling a common glory, the same anxieties and the same hopes agitating the two countries, and the same aims and the same intentions animating the two Governments in all parts of the globe? Thus the alliance with England is not the effect of a mere passing interest or of political expediency, but it is the union of two powerful nations associated for the triumph of a cause in which for more than a century their own greatness, the interests of civilization, and the liberty of Europe are at the same time involved. Join me then, on this solemn occasion in thanking here, and in the name of France the Parliament for its cordial and warm demonstration, and the English army and its esteemed chief for their valiant co-operation. Next year, should peace not be established, I hope to obtain the assistance of that Germany whose union and prosperity we desire.

"I am happy in paying a just tribute of praise to the army and the fleet, who, by their devotion and discipline, in the south as in France, have nobly answered my expectations. The army of the East has hitherto borne and overcome everything—disease, fire, tempest, and privation, a city conspicuously revictualled, defended by a formidable artillery on land and sea, and two hostile armies superior to us in numbers, have been powerless to weaken its courage, or subdue its spirit. Each man nobly did his duty, from the marshal who seemed to have forced death to wait till he had conquered, to the private soldier or sailor whose last cry in expiring was a prayer for France, and a cheer for the elect of his country. Let us, then, together proclaim that the army and the fleet have deserved well of the country.

"War, it is true, brings with it cruel sacrifices, yet everything bids me push it on with vigour, and for this purpose I count upon your assistance. The army at present consists of 518,000 soldiers and 118,000 horses and the navy of 62,000 sailors afloat. It is indispensably necessary to keep this force in an effective state; and to fill up the vacancies occasioned by the annual discharges and by the war. I shall ask of you, as I did last year, a levy of 150,000 men. A law will be brought before you for ameliorating the position of soldiers re-enlisting without increasing the expense: it will be of immense advantage to increase the number of veteran soldiers in the army, and to allow in future the weight of the conscription to be diminished. I hope that this law will soon meet with your approval.

"I shall demand of you authority to conclude a new national loan. Although this measure will increase the public debt, we must not forget that by the conversion of the Rentes the interest of the debt has been reduced by 2 1/2 millions. The object of my efforts is to place the expenditure on a level with the receipts, and the ordinary budget to be presented to you will be found in equilibrium, while the resources of the loan will suffice to meet the demands of the war.

"You will see with pleasure that our resources have not diminished, that industrial enterprise is sustained, that all the great works of public utility are continued, and that Providence has graciously given us a harvest sufficient for our wants. The Government, nevertheless, does not close its eyes to the uneasiness caused by the dearth of provisions, but has taken every measure in its power to prevent and lighten this uneasiness, and has founded in several places new elements of work.

"The contest which is going on, restrained as it is by moderation and justice, although it causes the heart to beat, has caused so little alarm to the commercial interest, that the different parts of the globe will soon bring together here all the fruits of peace.

"Foreigners cannot but be struck with the remarkable spectacle of a country which, sustained on the divine protection, sustains with courage a war at 600 leagues from its frontiers, and which develops with

equal ardour its internal riches—a country where war does not prevent agriculture and industry from prospering, nor the arts from flourishing, and where the genius of the nation shows itself in everything which can bring glory to France."

The correspondent of the *Courrier de Marseille*, in a letter dated the 18th of December from Constantinople, says:—

"You have doubtless learnt that Omar Pacha has received orders to go in person to the Crimea with 80,000 men. There is no longer any doubt of the fact, which has given rise to commentaries not always favourable to the Turkish generalissimo. The precise destination of the Ottoman troops is not yet known. It is difficult to believe that Omar Pacha has consented to go to Sebastopol with a subordinate command. It is more probably intended to throw an army upon Eupatoria, and endeavour to intercept the communications with Perkov. . . . From the 10th to 11th of November to the 14th of December 25,000 English and French troops have traversed the Bosphorus. The care bestowed by the French upon their reinforcements and their transports is incredible. They hesitate at nothing in order to make everything arrive at the right moment and in abundance. Besides their immense navy steam fleet, another fleet of commercial steamers, chartered for the service of the army, is in constant motion. By excess of precaution the French Superintendance has just put into requisition one of the finest frigates of the Ottoman navy; and so complete has been the requisition that the Turkish name has disappeared from her stern to make way for that of Aina, and, to complete the metamorphosis, a French crew has been put on board. Verily, none but Frenchmen would have found the way to turn our allies the Turks to such good advantage."

The *Courrier de Marseilles* publishes the following from before Sebastopol, dated the 12th:—

"The Russians have made two sorties against the French batteries. The first was in the evening of Sunday, the 10th, at about half-past eight. Though it was very dark and stormy—in fact, the wind blew like a hurricane. The enemy in very strong force left Sebastopol by the garden battery, which is in face of the most advanced works of the French. Favoured by the darkness, the Russians approached to within 40 yards of the French batteries. An alarm was immediately given; but before our troops were ready the Russians arrived, and some of them even climbed up the parapets of the batteries. The surprise was, however, only momentary. Such of the Russians as succeeded in entering our works were killed, and the French, 700 or 800 in number, left on the enemy with the bayonet. The Russians, terrified by the impetuosity of our soldiers, fled as fast as they could, leaving behind a great number of men, who were killed, or made prisoners. The French pursued them to the walls of the town. All the forts immediately opened fire to protect their retreat, but the French, perfectly sheltered by the irregularities of the ground, were not touched. At about one o'clock in the same night the second sortie was made. Strong detachments of Russian infantry attempted to dislodge the French from the positions in which they were in ambush. On their approach, the latter, retiring in the greatest silence, dispersed amongst the ruins not far from the ambuscade. The Russians advanced, and not finding our soldiers, believed that they had returned to their camp, but all at once the French opened on them a murderous fire of musketry. The enemy, so cruelly surprised was obliged to beat a retreat, and to retire to the town in the most complete disorder. It was a *scène qui parlait*. All the batteries at the place then fired on the French, and with such vigour that the heavens seemed on fire, and the earth shook. In these attacks the French had not more than 50 men *hors de combat*; the loss of the Russians must have been 300 at least. Our troops have placed the cannon which they have just received in their third parallel, and they are ready to open fire with 100 guns, amongst which are a good many mortars of a large calibre. We are now waiting until the English are ready. The state of the roads has delayed them. The French took their precautions before the arrival of the bad weather, and constructed a good military road from Khives to their camp. By means of it they have been able to obtain ammunition and provisions at any hour. The English, unfortunately, had less foresight; but their allies went to their aid, and laboured day and night to construct a magnificent road from Balaklava to the camp. They hesitated not to sacrifice their horses and mules to convey the English artillery.

In another letter of the 13th we read:—"The Rus-

plans made another circle last evening against the French. At about nine o'clock 2,000 of them were driven from the garden battery, but finding the French ready to receive them they made a movement as if with the intention of attacking the English batteries in flank. The English being also prepared, received the enemy headily, and compelled them to retire in great disorder. I now think that they will leave us quiet for some time, for they are really unlucky in their attacks. The Division of Leprieux has not yet quite abandoned the neighbourhood of Balaklava. Part of it is encamped at nearly a league from its old position, 40,000 men having taken up a position a little to the south, whilst another division is strongly entrenched near Inkerman. It is generally believed that the Russians intend to attack our advanced batteries on this point. It is possible that the corps d'armee of Leprieux has received reinforcements, and that that general has now more than 40,000 men under his orders. The English have been reinforced by the 24th Regiment from Corfu. The French have disembarked 4,000 men at Kamish. It is generally believed that as soon as the allies shall have received sufficient reinforcements they will attack the Russian army in the field.

GERMANY.

There have been diplomatic meetings during the past week at Vienna, to fix, it is said, an interpretation of the Four Points insisted upon by the allies. They have been held chiefly at the British Embassy, the Earl of Westmoreland being the only one to go out, and have been attended by M. de Bourqueney, the French Ambassador, and Count Buol, the Austrian Minister. On Thursday they signed a protocol, which, according to the Paris correspondent of the Chronicle, though affecting no material change in the principle of the treaty of Vienna, will have the effect of making that treaty offensive as well as defensive. It may be remembered that by Art. 5 of the treaty of the 2nd Dec. it was settled that "in the event of the re-establishment of the general peace on the bases indicated in Art. 1 not being entered in the course of the present year," the three Powers "shall deliberate on efficacious means to obtain the object of their alliance." The protocol signed on Thursday last settles the measures which the Powers are to adopt in common. In other words, it changes what has hitherto been merely a defensive treaty into one "offensive and defensive," and it may be considered, certain that it will be followed up by the announcement of the Austrian army having taken the field as the active ally of the Western Powers.

ENGLAND.

London, Wednesday Morning, Jan. 3.

A Cabinet Council was held yesterday, and sat four hours. The Marquis of Lansdowne, Mr. Gladstone, and Sir C. Wood were not present;—a sufficient indication, if any was needed, of the oft-repeated rumour of Ministerial dissensions, which the Morning Herald so regularly asserts every week. This morning it takes the following shape for the largest type:—

"That which we have long anticipated is likely soon to take place. It will inform circles the impression is general, that a ministerial crisis is at hand, if it has not actually arrived. Lord John Russell, it appears, and the party who act with him in the Cabinet are determined not to incur the responsibility of acting further with the men to whom the management of the War Department has been confided. The urgent rumour of Cabinet dissension has at length assumed a definite shape. The Lord President of the Council has demanded, it is said, the removal of the Duke of Newcastle and Mr. Sidney Herbert from the posts for which they have proved themselves so miserably disqualified, and the dismissal of those poor wretches involves the retirement of the remainder of the 'gang,' including, of course, the First Lord of the Treasury and the Chancellor of the Exchequer."

We need hardly say that we do not believe a word of it; and as for the alleged incapacity of the War Ministers, the able defence of their conduct by the Duke of Newcastle and Mr. Sidney Herbert during the short sitting of Parliament just passed, can hardly yet have passed from the minds of our readers.

The Times this morning purveys its savage attacks upon Lord Raglan in bitter revenge for the reprimand which it is now generally understood has been administered by the gallant Commander-in-chief to its correspondent in the Crimea, for the services he has done the Russians in exposing the weak points of the allies and dispersing the troops by exaggerated descriptions of their hardships. The Chronicle well remarks, "Morally after working his own the British public, some amused, others bewildered, all deceived, by the malignants, and repeated denunciations of the commander of the British army in the Crimea. The great Duke himself was traduced in his day by the presumptuous and ignorant critics of the time; and Lord Raglan, fortified by that illustrious example, may rely safely on the discrimination and good sense of the nation, which will alike appreciate the zeal and abilities, and defeat the envenomed hostility of his assailants."

"The public, whilst affixing every credit to the

Journal in question for the spite and ill-will of its attack upon Lord Raglan, will hesitate before accepting the arrogant comments of a critic, comfortably installed in the editorial arm-chair, upon the conduct of a commander the difficulty of whose position he cannot or will not penetrate.

"A point on which great stress has been laid by the critics of the Commander-in-chief, is, that his lordship is not in the habit of showing himself to the troops under his command. We know not on what authority the statement is proffered, but from our own personal experience we can deny its correctness. Scarcely a day elapses that Lord Raglan does not visit some point of the British and French positions. His lordship, it is true, does not descend to familiarities with the troops he has the pride of commanding. He does not pinch the ears of his Grenadiers, nor would the British soldier admire those habits of intimacy with which other troops have been distinguished in former times. But to accuse his lordship of a want of interest in the army he commands, is an insult to good sense. No man in the British army possesses a warmer heart or a cooler head than his commander-in-chief; and of this every officer and soldier in the army is aware. To be brief, we feel satisfied the British nation will do justice to the General who rules the destinies of the British army, and will repose that confidence in him which our contemporary has malignantly endeavoured to shake."

From the above extracts it will be seen that the daily press of all shades of opinion unite in refuting the slanders of the Times upon the gallant chief now fighting our battles in the Crimea.—London Guardian.

The Times publishes the following telegraphic despatch from its correspondent at Marseilles:—

"Marseilles, Tuesday morning, Jan. 2.—The Ganag, which left Constantinople on the 25th December, has arrived at Toulon. Despatches for the Government left Marseilles at noon. The Amsterdam, which left Constantinople on the 21st, has not arrived. The allies have 250 guns in battery, ready to open fire against Sebastopol."

The second edition of the Morning Chronicle publishes the following telegraphic despatches:—

"Paris, Wednesday.—Despatches have been received by the Minister of War from Admiral Hamelin, dated 'The Crimea, December 22.' More than 4,700 troops had arrived between the 15th and 18th December, and 2,170 had reached Kamisch on the 20th. The Russians continued their sorties nightly, but were always vigorously repulsed. The Trident and Eagle, with troops on board, had arrived at Constantinople."

"Warsaw, Dec. 30.—General Sieger has received orders to leave for Radom, where the headquarters are established. This departure took place with such precipitation that the General could not even take leave of his son. The first corps of a division of grenadiers are concentrated between the Vistula, the Pilicer, and the Waitha."

"Copenhagen, Dec. 31.—M. Schrel and Count Plessen have refused the portfolio of Foreign Affairs."

Money Market, One p. m.

Consols opened on Wednesday at 91 to 1/2, and by Saturday had improved to 91 1/2. On Monday a better gained ground that the new French loan would draw money from home, and the absence of any important news from the Crimea caused a depression to set in, so that the closing prices yesterday were 90 1/2. This morning at one o'clock we have the following quotations:—

Bank Stock, 210; 3 per Cent. Reduced Annuities, 90 1/2; N. W. 3 per Cent. Annuities, 90 1/2; India Bonds, under £1000, 10; Consols for Account, 80 1/2; 1 di. Stock for A. 600, 225; Exchange Bill, £1000, 23 1/2; Ditto £500, 7; Ditto Bonds, 1858, 3 1/2 per Cent., 90 1/2.

Turkish Scrip is very heavy, and foreign Securities altogether a shade lower:—

Russian Bonds, 1852, 3 per Cent., £51, 97; Spanish Bonds, New Deferred 3 per Cent., 18 ex. div.; Turkish Scrip, paid in full; Ditto for the Account, 74 1/2 1/2.

The price of gold is dearer 0.58 per cent. in Paris, and 0.42 per cent. in Hamburg, than in London.—The amount of bullion in the Bank of England was £14,187,194, showing an increase of £108,225 on the previous week.

The Duke of Cambridge has been staying at Therapies, and his health has gradually improved, returning from retirement and change of scene. The Duke is most anxious to resign his division, but his medical attendants insist on his thorough restoration to his accustomed good health before he quits for the Crimea. It was thought his Royal Highness would leave towards the close of December.

Editorial Miscellany.

The Bermuda papers of the 24th January received by R. M. Steam Packet, state with reference to the health of the West Indies:—"We are pleased to learn that the Islands, with the exception of St. Kitts, were free from cholera. At St. Kitts the disease was moderating."

The Patriotic Fund.—The amount already received by the Receiver General, in aid of the Fund, amounts, we are informed, to £281 12s. 2d. This is of course independent of the sums already mentioned as having been collected in the Naval Yard and Naval Hospital at Ireland Island. There is a further amount of about £400 to be handed in to the Receiver General, who will, when that is received, have £280 and upwards from voluntary subscriptions, to remit to the Trustees in London.

A Subscription Ball is to take place on the 23rd inst. in aid of the same Fund, and from what we know of the present state of the List of Subscribers, we are inclined to believe that £50 more may be expected from this source.—Bermuda Gaz.

We have been informed, and have great pleasure in stating, that the Subscribers to this National object by the Officers and men belonging to the different branches of the service of H. M. Naval Yard, at Ireland Island, amount to £46 12s. 9d. This sum has been subscribed and collected within a very few days, and the lists bear the names of every individual belonging to the Yard.

Extract of a Letter dated Boston, Jan. 7:—"I am glad to hear that there is so much of the railroad built. If it lead to better times than usual in Halifax, it will be well, but I believe that this year will be emphatically one of hard times for all parts of the world. Economy of the strictest kind will have to be the order of the day. For the poorer classes there is nothing to eat or nothing to burn, except at exorbitant prices,—for the mechanic and operative there is no employment, owing to the want of money in their employers to carry on their business. Thousands in the principal cities of the United States are wandering about with nothing to turn their hands to. Workmen who this time last year were not to be hired for three dollars a day, now gladly take one and one and a quarter. Cotton mills, iron works, factories, &c. have in some places stopped business altogether; in others, only just have enough employed to keep up the name of an establishment—large mercantile firms are failing everywhere, involving others in their ruin. All these things point to the fact that the fury of speculation, the luxury of living, added to two partial failures of the crops of last year, the war in Europe, the withdrawal of labor from legitimate channels, the relinquishment of the coal mine for the gold mine, have at length run things into such a snarl, as nothing but the strictest economy, national and individual, can hope to unravel. In the mean time there will be a howl of famine from the destitute. The wind will shake the rags of the beggar at the corner of every street. These money crises do not pass over the land without leaving their mark, and the crisis of 1855 will not be behind any which has preceded it in that respect."

SUBSCRIPTIONS

IN AID OF THE ENDOWMENT FUND OF KING'S

COLLEGE, WINDSOR, 1854.

Collected by the Agent.

Table with columns for names and amounts. Includes names like Hon. Mr. Pico, A. B. Chandler, C. B. Dewolf, etc., and amounts in pounds and pence.

Selections.

INDIAN LIFE.—Nothing strikes so strikingly one's romantic notions of Indian life as the display of it, seen to last of wigwams—the total absence of those minor propensities which we cannot separate from any tolerable condition of existence. The Indian seems not to have a trace of the blimp of order—everything within the possible wigwam is airy or in confusion. It is smoky, in cool weather at least; the ashes lie about the centre; the earthen floor is cold or damp; the papoose sprawls and squalls about the ground; the dogs snarl and fight in the corners; utensils, blankets, weapons, like any where, of every where, certain (we had supposed civilized) vermin, infest every thing, carrying on undisturbed by day as well as by night, to the terror of unaccustomed visitors. The Indian dogs are almost as numerous as the Indians themselves, and a more voracious, wolfish, rascally, race of brutes you never saw. They are long, lank, scrawny, cowardly looking creatures, out of whom the hard romance of Indian life seems to have extinguished the last aspiration of even a dog's sentimentality. They appear starved and dejected, and consciously mean for being found here out of the bounds of civilization. And poor brutes! they have a hard enough fate of it, there are no superfluous amounts of offal from the Indian tables for them, except occasionally after a successful hunt, and they are literary meagre and ravenous for food. Why is it that the lowest canine breeds, the most misshapen curs congregated copaciously about the lowest conditions of human life? Do you ever know a drunken Irishman's hound, whether in cellar or garret, to be without one? Our low suburban negro hounds around most of the Northern cities, are often little more than kennels for them. And here in the far off primeval woods, the same misbegotten miserable looking cur bounds and starves among the Indian wigwams. Our camp was alive with them: there was a sort of Indian head or sexton whose chief duty it was to keep them off from the seats of the congregation in time of public service; at every interval in the sound of worship, by night or by day, their wolfish concerts could be heard ringing through the forests, and when a well picked bone (for they get none other) happened to be thrown by an Indian to one of them, it twisted a large section of the camp into a canine battle ground, and set the woods resounding with howls.

Cleanliness is almost an unknown idea among Indians, except in the most thoroughly reclaimed Christian families. My friend F. who had known them for years, insisted on the outset upon our taking some hard provision with us, assuring that it would not be possible to stomach their cookery, if we should happen to need it. We had hardly walked around the camp once before the propriety of his suggestions became irrefragable, and the next morning when the equine party every one of them with a papoose on her back, marched in the procession around the camp to take leave of us, we had full demonstration of Indian notions of cleanliness. Among all the children there might have been three or four whose faces seemed to have been washed and their heads combed within the last week, but others eyed us from the backs of their mothers with unsophisticated aboriginal faces and heads. Some of the little heroes seemed literally painted with dirt; and as the march began, we were admonished by an experienced friend to shake hands with a stoop aloof and a well extended arm. *Ed. of National Mag.*

BILLINGSWORTH MARKET.—Billingsworth, it is generally known, is the only wholesale fish market in London. The busiest hours in this market are from five to seven o'clock in the morning; this market formerly supplied almost exclusively by "smacks" and other sailing vessels, now receives its chief supplies by rail-road. The Eastern Counties railway brings up from Yarmouth twelve thousand and eighty-one tons of fish, chiefly herrings, yearly. They are caught at night and delivered next morning at Billingsworth. The South Western rail road brings up annually, with the same speed, four thousand four hundred and other fish caught on the South coast. The North Western, also collects over night the "catch" from Ireland, amounting to three thousand five hundred and twenty-eight tons annually, principally salmon; and the Great Northern, three thousand two hundred and forty-eight tons of like sea produce. The Great Western brings up the herring of the Cornish and Devonshire coasts, chiefly mackerel and pilchard, amounting to one thousand five hundred and fifty tons; and the Brighton and South coast line supplies thousands of oysters and four thousand tons of other fish. Of Billingsworth, between the hours named, the following are the following...

These prodigious quantities from what Goldsmith might well call the "fishy deep," are conveyed from the terminal in spring tides, drawn by two and occasionally by four horses. Salmon comes in boxes, herrings in barrels, and all other kinds of fish in baskets. Sometimes as many as sixty of these vans will arrive in the narrow street leading to the market in the course of two or three hours, and the scene of confusion occasioned by their rubbing among the fishmongers' bars and the costermongers' barrows, the latter often amounting to more than a thousand, is almost as great as that at Smithfield, for the fish, like the live-stock trade has long outgrown its mart, and Billingsworth, as much as Smithfield, is choked for want of space. Let the visitor beware how he enters it in a good boat, for, as it is by jibes in broad cloth, he will come out in scale armour.

They are not polite in Billingsworth, as all the world knows, and by "your leave" is only a preliminary to your hat being knocked off your head by a barrel of oysters or a basket of herrings. In the early part of the morning, the traffic is carried on in comparative quiet, for the regular fishmongers, who have the best of the market, conduct their business with little disturbance, but it would gladden the heart of a Dutch painter, to see the piled produce of a dozen different seas glittering with silver and brilliant with color—gigantic Salmon, fresh caught from the firths and bays of Scotland, or from the productive Irish seas, flounder about, as two boxes in which they have travelled disgorged them upon the board.

Quantities of delicate red mullet, that have been hurried up by the Great Western, all the way from Cornwall, for the purpose of being furnished fresh to the fastidious palates at the West End, smelt brought by the Dutch boats, their delicate skins varying in hue like an opal as you pass, pyramus of lobsters, a moving mass of spiny claws and restless feelers, savage at their late abduction from some Norwegian fjord; great heaps of shrimps, turbot, that lately fattened upon the Doggerbank with their white bellies bent as if for some tremendous leap, and humbler plaice and dabs from our own coast—all this beautiful accumulation forms a mingled scene of strange forms, and vivid colours that no one with an eye for the picturesque can contemplate without interest.

Neither is the scene always one of still life, for it is no rare occurrence for the visitor to behold a yelling knot of men dragging with ropes through the excited crowd a royal sturgeon, nine feet in length. If the spectator now peeps down the large square opening into the dismal space below, which appears like the hold of a ship lately recovered from the deep he will see the shell-fish market, where piles of blueblack muscles, whelks, and grey cockles turned up with yellow, give the place a repulsive aspect of dirt and slop. There are but few buyers seen here, and they are generally women belonging to the costermonger class, for the men rather disdain the shell-fish trade. These female itinerants may be noticed wandering about from basket to basket, occasionally popping out a whelk from the shell with the thumb, to test the lot, and then passing on to the next.

According to a table compiled by the reviewer, originally published in Mayhew's interesting work on "London Labor and the London Poor"—the complete fish of which we have anxiously looked for—the number of soles, a favourite fish with English epicures, consumed annually, in London alone, is 97,520,000; of whittings about 18,000,000; of fresh herring, 1,235,000,000, (or 294,000,000 of lbs.); of eels, nearly 10,000,000; of dried salt cod fish, 1,600,000; of Yarmouth plaice and red herring, 187,000,000; of oysters, nearly 496,000,000 and of many other kinds in equal proportion to their cheapness and common use. *Quarterly.*

THE CHAPLAINS.—The *Morning Post* correspondent writes—"What a change has come over the chaplain department, thanks to the exertions of the chaplain general, Mr. Glegg, whose name is known to all the churches, and the faithful liberality of the Venerable Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts. And here let me not forget the Secretary at War, who has always stood forth nobly, both privately and publicly, as an upholder of sound Churchmanship; to him this army owes most grateful thanks for the attention he has given to its spiritual wants, by so large and so necessary an increase to the staff of clergy. Four of the chaplains connected with the army have arrived, namely, Rev. J. Hadow, Rev. F. Owen, Rev. Dr. Freeth, and the Rev. H. A. Taylor. Dr. Freeth is attached to the 1st Buffs, and Mr. Taylor will assist the Hon. Major, at Balaklava. It is impossible to describe...

the satisfaction expressed by the soldiers and staff of the man at the success of the chaplains, for now instead of being five weeks without public worship they are to be carefully watched over by faithful ministers of God. Of this I am quite certain, the committee of the society from which has originated such important aid will have only left out its funds at good interest. One of the new arrivals is not apparently a very strong man, and during the voyage from England he asked a robbish Irish doctor the following question—'Do you think, Dr. —, that my constitution will bear the trials of campaigning?' The answer was of Esculapian struck the worthy clergyman two goodly thumps upon the chest as a substitute for a doctor, and then kindly prophesied that—'Sir, you will leave your bones in the Crimea. A nice companion you are for a long voyage.'

CURIOUS PHENOMENON.—A curious phenomenon has lately been witnessed in the port of Vera Cruz. For several days in the beginning of this month, the shores of the harbor and neighbourhood were strewn with dead fish, cast up from the sea. So great was the quantity, that serious fears were entertained lest disease should follow from such a mass of putrefaction. Bodies of troops were turned out each day, who gathered the fish and buried them on the spot. A general order was issued commanding all those residing in the vicinity to take the same steps for the prevention of disease. An order was also issued prohibiting the sale of fish. This phenomenon continued for several days and at last gradually disappeared. It is interesting to naturalists, and we therefore give the following explanation of Mr. Adolphus Huxley, a surgeon at the Military Hospital, resulting from experiments made by order of the commandant. In the appearance of all the fish, the first thing that struck the attention was the inflamed and protruded state of the eyes, such as ordinarily takes place in strangulation. This, the Doctor says, was not, as might be supposed, the result of putrefaction, for the case was the same when it had not commenced. On opening the fish, the intestines were observed to be much distended with a gas, which on testing, proved to be carbonic acid gas. A decomposition of the contents of the intestines showed the presence of no poison, either animal or vegetable. A submergence of the intestines and fish in slacked lime caused the evolution of large quantities of carbonic acid gas. He judges, therefore, that the death of these fish has arisen from asphyxia, caused by this gas. He concludes that the gas has been evolved during submarine volcanic eruptions, and, in support of his opinion, refers to Humboldt's *Cosmos*, page 221, who also refers to a similar phenomenon which took place in the Mediterranean in 1821, where large quantities of fish were thrown up on the shores of Corfu, Cephalonia, and the coast of Albania, and by their decomposition caused a plague, which carried off large numbers of the inhabitants.

INCREASING THE STRENGTH OF METALS.—According to an experimental paper read at the meeting of the British Association by Mr. Wm. Fairbairn, all bodies solidifying under great pressure have their strength and specific gravity increased. No law has yet been given for the increase of either, but it would appear from the experiments detailed by Mr. Fairbairn that great results are expected from the consolidation of metals under high pressure. He and his colleagues, Messrs. Hopkins and Jone, have carried their experiments as high as 80,000 lbs. pressure to the square inch, or exceeding 45 tons. There is to date the use of pressure will tend very much to improve the metal, by preventing internal flaws. Some experiments were made some few years ago, on the increase of water under pressure, when it was found that it would not freeze at the ordinary temperature of 32° Fahr., but required a lower temperature.

At the battle of Inkermann, when the fire was the hottest, a party, with a pair of pinnaces, led by Lord Raglan's German servant, was seen advancing towards the position of the Commander-in-chief, every officer whom they passed on his way desired him to go back, as the balls were falling thickly around, and the chances were that he would be killed. The cool German merely replied, 'My master is not so young as he was; he is always ill if he does not have luncheon, and his luncheon he shall have.' The man reached his lordship's post through the fiery storm and returned in safety. *South-Eastern Gazette.*

Sergeant Davis, the famous colonel's sergeant of the Grenadiers, writes home from Constantinople that he is much improved in health, and expects to join in ten or ten days from the 25th of December. You will...

Correspondence

MR. DUTTER'S LETTER ON AUSTRALIA
Continued from last week.

Lack of space prevents my giving you as full a description as I should wish of the country we passed through. And of course there was none, we travelled over undulating plains where no trees were to be seen, then again through a thick "scrub," and now passing slowly beneath the stately shade of lofty gum trees, crossing the beds of creeks (every water course whether wet or dry is a creek,) quizzing with a telescope and perceiving dry sweet-scented grass, again we had to climb the "ranger" of hills, avoiding the deep "gullies," where blocks of iron stone showed the pure metal coated on its surface, and where pieces of clearest crystal were trodden beneath our horses' feet. Want of water was our most serious difficulty; for ourselves, we could carry a supply, but on one occasion horses, bullocks, and cattle were for three days without any. Water was to be found, but often at long distances apart, and of every variety; some as fresh as the purest spring, but a great deal as salt as the Atlantic; that most commonly met with, is intermediate and consequently brackish, our only serious discomfort, indeed, was the insufficiency of the water for purposes of washing, especially as our faces could not be said to be by any means "Candidior postquam videndæ corda rotæ,"—razors in the bush, being considered the extreme of opprobrium. I cannot forbear to mention a circumstance, showing, as it does, very strongly a tendency that ordereth all things, and which the oldest settlers are at a loss to explain. It is that within the last few years, small springs of water scarcely sufficient to supply a station have opened a course through the plains, and can now supply thousands of cattle and sheep, and in many instances, water has literally sprung out of dry places. Soon after our arrival at Ootahpa, (the native name of our present quarters,) we were visited by about 30 or 40 natives, none of whom, with one or two exceptions, had ever seen white people before, so that their wonder and curiosity may easily be imagined. The men were very well made, and if anything above rather than below the average of European stature, having their faces almost concealed by their black curly hair, bushy brows, and moustaches; they appeared to be little encumbered with wearing apparel, being quite satisfied if they had a piece of a "walibi" rug or kangaroo skin to partially cover them when sleeping in their "whirlies," which cannot be at all compared with a Nova Scotian Indian's camp for comfort, being built only of boughs, salt bush, and is always open to leeward.

I acquired some consideration amongst them, from my having shot one of the cattle intended for beef, and from wearing spectacles, which they firmly believed to be a permanent feature of my physiognomy, and which invested me with superhuman powers of vision. I cannot discover that they have any distinct ideas of devotion, or any object of their worship, though they are very superstitious, and will rarely leave their fire-arms if they can possibly avoid it. We came up provided with fire-arms in case they should be inclined to annoy us, but all uncertainty upon that point is quite set at rest, and will remain so as long as they are not improperly treated in any way. Having pitched for us a permanent tent, built a chimney, and a yard for the cattle, &c. &c., Mr. Jacob and Mr. Young returned, the former of whom we expect to see in a few days with another "dray" load of various necessaries. Now that the first pup has been made, there will soon be plenty of fresh "runs" taken up all round us, and we shall soon be as much in the world again as ever. Sport is very abundant here; at the head of the list stands the kangaroo, the hunting of which however requires trained dogs, which have not yet come up; some of them stand, or rather sit, from six to eight feet high, Rock-walls, plain walibi, Kangaroo-tet, wambai, bandiroot, &c. &c., are all, respectively, smaller sizes than the Kangaroo, and all agreeing in the characteristics of the long hind leg and tail. I have caught a little mouse in the perfect form of the Kangaroo. There are no beasts of prey except the "warrig" or wild dog, which has a partiality for sheep and lambs. Emus, wild turkeys, and pigeons in abundance, are to be found, but the two former are very shy. We have reached the middle of August (the most rainy season of the year) but I can only compare the weather to the Nova Scotian Autumn, than which I can say it no higher compliment. You can hardly fancy what a treat it is to receive a newspaper, much more a letter in the "hull." I have been lately reading with avidity a "Times" of 1851, in which a cherise had been wrapped up, so you may tell any of my friends who may be charitably disposed, that anything addressed to the care of the Post Master General of South Australia, will reach me in safety; I fear that in my endeavours to bring it within the compass of a reasonable letter, I have mutilated rather than condensed my subject matter; even in its present imperfect form, however, I trust you will not find it altogether uninteresting; my next letter may probably be written in town.

FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

DIOCESAN CHURCH SOCIETY.—BUNDELSBURG COMMITTEE.

The 17th Annual Meeting of this Committee was held in the Temperance Hall on the evening of Wednesday, January 2d, at 7 o'clock. A moonlight evening and good walking, contributed to fill the large

room of the building with a more numerous attendance than has yet occupied it on these recreating occasions, proving that the designs and objects of this valuable Society, as the handmaid of the Church, are more and more commending themselves to the support and approval of the community.

"Old Hands-doh," as it used and orthodox, followed by the prayers appointed for such occasions, after which the President, the Rev. H. L. Owen, Rector of the Parish, in his opening address, stated to the Meeting his regret, that three of his neighbouring Clergymen, whom he had invited, had not willingly been obliged, from local duties, to decline the invitation. He stated, that from two of the respected parsonages he has received notices of apology for non-attendance, adding however that his disappointment was in some measure mitigated by finding a twenty shilling bill enclosed in each note, as their subscription for the year, a plan which he could desire to see adopted by all the members of the Church, when from whatever cause intending to be absent from the meetings.

A full Report of the proceedings of the Committee for the past year was then read by the zealous Secretary, Mr. C. E. Kaulbach, which being finished, Resolution 1 was moved by J. Heckman, Esq.—That the Report now read be adopted, and placed on file among the Records of the Committee of the Diocesan Church Society, and after being seconded by J. H. Kaulbach, Esq. was passed.

The excellent choir of St. John's Church, on this as on all similar occasions ready and obliging, conducted the singing of Bishop Hooper's beautiful Missionary Hymn, in which the numerous meeting appeared heartily to join.

The 2nd Resolution, expressive of confidence in the important objects of the Society, and its means for carrying them out, and calling upon the friends of the Church for diligent co-operation thereto, was moved, in an extraordinary speech by the Hon. W. Radford, M. L. C., seconded by C. Schmidt, Esq. and passed.

The Rev. W. H. Snyder, Rector of St. James's, Malbone Bay, moved the 3rd Resolution, referring to the debt of gratitude due by the Colonial Church, and especially by that portion of it planted in this Diocese, to the Venerable Church Societies in England, to whose fostering care we have been so long indebted. In the course of the earnest and heartfelt speech, the Chairman wished that some of the members of those valued Institutions could have heard how their labours were appreciated and acknowledged here.

The 3rd Resolution, seconded by Mr. Robbitt Scott, merchant, was then adopted.

The 4th Resolution, referring to the important benefits which are now provided for students in Divinity and Science at the Collegiate Establishment at Windsor, was moved by G. T. Solomon, Esq. and seconded by Mr. Stannage Jacobs.

H. S. Jost, Esq. M. P. P., in a useful and practical speech moved the 5th Resolution, expressive of grateful acknowledgment to Almighty God for the past progress of the Church Society, especially in its Missionary character, which being seconded by Mr. W. Dauphney, passed unanimously.

The Choir here again gave pleasing variety to the engagements of the evening, by singing the 122d Psalm in the Nova Scotia collection.

After which, in an animated address, D. Owen, Esq. moved the 6th Resolution, thankfully acknowledging the addition made last year to the funds of the Society, by the zealous efforts of District collectors, male and female, and the adoption of collecting cards. He referred to the fact that one young female in the remote woods had forwarded 20 shillings to the Rector, obtained by means of her collecting card. She remarked in the letter enclosing the card and the amount collected, "I have done as you requested me to the best of my ability, and hope the sum, though small may prove a benefit to that Society in which I feel a deep interest." This Resolution, seconded by Mr. Joshua Kaulbach, and supported by Mr. Joseph Radoff, also passed.

The 7th and last Resolution, proposing the office-bearers for the ensuing year, was moved with some suitable remarks by Capt. King, seconded by Mr. Jas. Dawling, and passed unanimously.

Subscriptions to the amount of nearly Ten pounds were then handed in, a collection taken to defray the expense of the Hall for the evening; and another very pleasing Meeting of the Inniburgh Committee of the Diocesan Church Society, was closed with singing the Russian Evening Hymn, and the pronouncing the benediction by the Chairman; an old and attached member of the Society remarking as he left the room, that the two hours just closed had been as happily and profitably spent as any he had ever passed within that Hall.

FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

MR. EDITOR.—The enclosed notes will tell their own tale. Had you been one of our number on Christmas Day, you would, I am sure, have added your testimony not only to the merits of the fair organist, whose kind services the parishioners have so properly acknowledged, but also to the whole choir for the admirable manner in which they held up their voices and I trust the hearts of all present in setting forth the glad tidings of redeeming love. At the conclusion of the Anti-Communion Service, the Sunday School children, accompanied by the Superintendent, (Mr. Rishford) and all the teachers, assembled & regu-

be says, "by the reports that Sebastopol has not yet been stormed to us; and do we think it will at present. You see how the Duke of Cambridge is getting on. I am very sorry to say that he has for a while left the army. A better or a braver man never entered a field. He has the best wishes of every man in his division, for he has the interest of the soldier at heart, and he was relieved to see his Guards run up as they were. I say, may he live many, many years, as he is a perfect specimen of true British blood. Although Royal, he can suffer, and he had many narrow escapes. I see with a feeling of disgust how the gentry of Sussex are vying with each other to give the most pressing invitations to those Russian officers in that country upon parole of honour, to a day's shooting, &c. They have a right to do what they like with their own; but methinks, if they would just come up here and have a day's shooting with them, they would be perfectly satisfied as to their (the Russian Officers) humanity, and they would get no more invitations in Sussex."

W. H. Pennington, a private of the 11th Hussars, who, according to his father, having "turned his back on the profession for which he was educated" last spring, which just 21 years of age, sends hence the following spirited account of his share in the celebrated cavalry charge at Balaklava:—

General Hospital, Scutari, Dec. 7.

My beloved Mother,—My wound was from a musket ball through the calf of the right leg, but it is so far healed that I begin to walk upon it for an hour or so in the day. I enjoy excellent health, as I thank God, I have done since we left Turkey, though cholera and war have made sad devastation in our ranks. It was a most gallant charge made by our 8th Cavalry at Balaklava. The newspapers will let you see our position at the time. The word was given to charge guns to the front. We advanced at a gallop to these guns, and a fearful fire from the front of grape, shell, and canister; with shot on the right and left flanks, and infantry also pouring in a tremendous fire. The effect was, that horses and men fell thick and fast, but even this did not check our onward rush. All the Russian artillerymen were sabred, and for an instant we were masters of the guns, but having no support could not keep them. In this condition we were charged in flank and rear by numerous regiments of Russians and cavalry, and, but for the desperation with which our fellows cut their way, there would not have been a single man return from that fatal charge. As for myself, I never reached the guns in front, as a grape-shot went through my bushby, about two inches above my breast, knocking it on one side, another through the calf of my leg, and the next through my horse's head (a fine black mare).—Well, here I was, at the mercy of their Lancers, whom I saw landing our dismounted men. The demons give no quarter when you are down. At this moment the 8th Hussars came by, with a horse without its rider. This I mounted, and turned in the rear of the 8th, as if it were my own regiment, and dashed on. But worse again—we were obliged to wheel "right about," and to pass through a strong body of the enemy's cavalry, which had pitched in our rear, cutting off our retreat. Of course, with our handful it was life or death, so we rushed at them to break through them, but as soon as we got through one body there was another to engage. At any rate, with five or six of our fellows at my rear, I galloped on, parrying with the determination not to lose my life, breaking the lances of the cowards who attacked us in the proportion of three or four to one, occasionally catching one a slap with the sword across the teeth, and giving another the point in his arm or breast. At any rate, they kept close on me till I got sight of our heavier, when, thanks be to God, they stopped pursuing me, and I got clear without a scratch from their lances. (Oh! the sabre before the lance.) I found that I could not dismount, from the wound in my right leg and so was lifted up—and how I cared for the noble horse that brought me safely out.

I will not disgrace you as a soldier, take my word. The attendance at the hospital is now pretty good, but of course not like home. Pray that I may be preserved from the dangers of war, and regain the character for honour, magnanimity to the foe, and courage in the field, for which the British soldier is so justly famed. With best love to my father and yourself, and all that are dear to me,—Believe me to be your affectionate son,

W. H. PENNINGTON, Private, 163d, 11th Hussars.

CONGRESS.—In the House of Representatives on the 22nd Inst., Mr. Fuller of Maine from the Committee on Commerce, offered a resolution directing the President to open a correspondence with the British Government with a view to the erection of a light-house at Cape Race, the United States sharing in the expense. The resolution was favored by Mr. Cutting of New York and Chandler of Pennsylvania, and opposed by Messrs. Smith and McKim, of Virginia. It was passed 87 to 62.

The Church Times.

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, JAN. 20, 1855.

THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

ROMANISM has just perpetrated another gross absurdity. The pope and a number of bishops, have, like Nebuchadnezzar, of old, made a decree, and the one at Rome, will prove not a whit less fallible than the other was at Babylon, and both are equally idolatrous. Nebuchadnezzar's, however, was much more consonant to human reason. He was a mighty conqueror, and had subdued many nations, and had returned to his beautiful capital to enjoy in magnificence the fruits of his conquests, with a heart elated with pride more than human. His people were enriched, and they saw in him the fountain head of all earthly favour, the dispenser of life and death, an incarnation of absolute power, and with the shout of "O King, live for ever!" they prepared for the deification of the image he had set up. His pride and presumption, ended in his utter debasement, and we have record firm and true, that God for a long season asserted the honor of his glorious Name in the government of an impious kingdom. The Pope lives in an age when every one can read the Bible for himself, and knowledge is universal, and when despite the matchless presumption which attaches to the papal seat, even the instructed mass of his own followers are hardly disposed, to look to him any longer as a divinity. It was time therefore to prepare another idol, and for this purpose the whole papal world has of late years been excited to a pitch of ecstasy in behalf of the claims of the Virgin Mary to that distinction. By an infallible decree it has been declared that she was born without sin, and the faithful are commanded to trust to her intercession. As there is nothing certain recorded of the death of Mary, it would not be a greater difficulty to show that she had not suffered death, but had been translated to heaven. It is well that persecution for conscience sake is not a feature of the age, for in many parts of Populom, there exists the same inclination, as that felt by Nebuchadnezzar, to cast all who will not bow to its dogmas, into the "burning fiery furnace." In these reforming days, however, auto-da-fes are out of fashion, so the pope contents himself with proclaiming all who refuse their assent to be heretics.

Holding the doctrines of the Reformation, we are in nowise affected by this declaration of the pope of Rome, except as it becomes our duty to protest against an additional error which is sought to be engrained by him upon our common Christianity. We recognise in the mother of the Saviour, a virgin conceived in sin, like "we are all the human family, who until she had reached the age of womanhood, had no intimation that the Almighty would regard her "low estate," and no revelation of the high destiny to which she was ordained. We see and admire, the development of her lovely character as a willing instrument in the hands of the Lord, arrogating no superior honour. Her modest ascription of praise, in that beautiful hymn which forms part of the Church's service, proves the humility of her disposition, and points to the only exaltation that she looked for from the world,—as if with a prescient mind, she foresaw, and condemned the idolatrous use that might be made of the relation in which she stood to the Saviour, when she uttered—"from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed."

It is amongst Romanists themselves, that opposition will be made to the infallibility of the Pope's dogma. Some of the best and wisest of their saints and doctors, have stoutly contended against admitting as their creed, that which never was sanctioned by revelation, which was contrary to human reason, and which only the disposition to idolatry or materiality, which the worship of Rome fosters, had called into existence. It is a sad thing that by application of the dogma, the Romish Church of these days pronounces all those great pillars of the faith to be heretics. There may have been no design to question their belief—or it might have been supposed, that in their immortal state they would be able to bear a hard name patiently. Their disciples, however, and the orders they have founded, remain to the present day, and these place as much faith in the teaching of their masters, as in the Pope's decree; and the dogma, falling upon them with the weight of a club, may cause as much trouble in the papal system, as those ancient heretics Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, gave to the Babylonian monarchs. We shall close the parallel by the expression of a hope that the schism may work effectually. Our readers may be disposed to follow out the comparison, which is still very apt to be further, it is made, by viewing this last attempt to impose upon Christianity a belief unwarranted by the Word of God, as another sign of that incipient

madness in the Man of Sin, which shall fill up the measure of his folly, and hasten the time when the Saviour, whom this degree outrages, shall denounce him "with the brightness of His coming."

The R. M. Steamship Canada, arrived on Wednesday last, 11 days from Liverpool. The date from England etc to the 4th January—from the Crimea to the 18th December.

The Foreign Enlistment Bill and the Militia Bill, the first empowering the Government to enlist Foreign soldiers; and the last to enable them to send the Militia out of the Kingdom, have passed in Parliament and received the Royal assent. Both the measures are to a certain extent unpopular—the first to a remarkably degree.

The Venerable Dr. Routh, for sixty-three years the President of Magdalen College, Oxford, and in the 100th year of his life, died at Oxford on Friday, Dec. 22, 1854. His remains were interred on Friday Dec. 20, with every mark of befitting respect.

The speech of the Emperor of the French, which is an admirable document, will be found in previous columns.

The result of the conference of the Ministers of England, France and Austria, at Vienna, was immediately made known to Prince Gortschakoff, the Russian envoy, who had been invited to attend it but declined. He had requested an interval of fourteen days, to communicate the conditions to St. Petersburg, which was allowed him, but held out no hope that the Emperor would be induced to accept them.

Several sorties had been made from Sebastopol upon the French and English lines, and repulsed with loss. It is asserted that the Generals of the allied forces had resolved to storm Sebastopol on Christmas day, but it is doubtful if the preparations would be complete. The latest details to the 18th represent the weather as much better, and that there is a great improvement in the appearance of the troops, and a marked diminution of the sick list. The French were helping the English to form a road between Balaclava and the Camp, and the best feeling existed between the two armies.

A telegraphic despatch dated Odessa, Dec. 25, says "A courier has just brought intelligence that General Liprandi's corps, powerfully reinforced, is attacking Balaclava." This does not deserve implicit confidence.

NOVASCOTIANS IN AUSTRALIA.—Not a few of our countrymen, tempted by glittering prospects, or led by a love of adventure, or a mingling of both, have wended their way to the land of gold, and need no script creation. Among the rest we are glad to have to say,—for the reason that he gives a reliable account of the country, in its social as well as its natural aspect, and decidedly one of the best we have ever seen,—is a son of Colonel Butler, of Martbeck, Windsor. Mr. Butler is roughing it there, and what is better, likes that sort of life. It is such men, who, in contradistinction to the more physical men, are the real pioneers of improvement; and it is one of the great benefits bestowed upon mankind in these latter days, that the amenities of skill and social refinement go on a voyage of discovery along with those powers of endurance, and bodily activity, and subtilty of invention, which make man under any circumstances the lord of creation. If the latter fit him to cope with the savage beasts of prey, and to overcome the strength and cunning of the still greater savage of his own species, the former provide him with sure weapons to subdue the minds of the untutored human beings with whom he may come into contact, and to lead them from heathen darkness, by the introduction of Christianity, into the light of heaven. This is the true mission to unexplored countries, at the present day, of every child of England. Mr. Butler's letter concludes with a postscript which we think we have a right to appropriate, as a pendant to these observations, inasmuch as the Church Times of Halifax, Nova Scotia, (a strange place to be found in the region of Botany Bay,) has given rise to it. He will be rejoiced to know that the Churches of Nova Scotia, in view of the present and prospective benefits, have taken King's College under their particular care, and that the Institution is now beyond all fear of failure. He says:—

"I am heartily rejoiced to see by the "Church Times," which has just arrived, the strenuous efforts which are being made by the immediate supporters of the old College, though it is melancholy to think how many withhold their aid on the plea that a few deficiencies exist in its system of Education. Surely such must perceive that they totally confirm the evil by its difference which they might easily remedy by cordial and united support. Should that happen, however which I will not for a moment anticipate, I will know that when the present shall have become the past there will be a stain on the page of Nova Scotian History, the chronicles the desertion and downfall of King's College University."

The steps of the channel, when the Rector of the Parish addressed first the members, congratulating them upon the very satisfactory state of the school, and the diligence with which they discharged their duty, and then exhorted the children to be regular in their attendance, and to avail themselves of the opportunity offered them for obtaining the most important of all knowledge, with thankfulness to those who patiently laboured for their benefit. Books having been distributed among the children, which Mr. Townsend took pains to explain to them were not intended as rewards for doing so, but as tokens of approbation for diligence and general good conduct, they sang the Doxology, and retired to their seats in order. The sight was a very interesting one, not only to the parents of the children, but to many others who were unconnected with these young disciples.

I must not forget to mention the tasteful manner in which the Temple of the Lord was beautified. The interior construction of the Church is extremely well adapted for the purposes of Christmas decorations, an advantage which our young people made the most of. And last, but most important, the house of God was well filled with worshippers, many of whom after rejoicing in commemorating the birth of the Redeemer, remained to receive at His holy table the precious food of His body and blood.

Yours, &c. A WORSHIPPER.

Amherst, Jan'y 11, 1855.

MY DEAR Miss RATCHFORD: The congregation of the parish feel grateful to you for your kind efforts in conducting the musical services of our Church; and though they are assured you look for no other reward than the high privilege of aiding in promoting the glory of God in His holy worship, yet they desire to express their sense of your unremitting attention to that duty, by requesting your acceptance of the accompanying trifling gift in token of their gratitude, with their best wishes, to which I heartily beg to add my own, that you may see many returns of this Holy Festival, in the enjoyment of health and happiness, and I am,

My dear Miss Ratchford, Your affectionate Pastor, GEO. TOWNSEND.

Festival of the Nativity, 1854. Amherst.

MY DEAR SIR, Permit me on behalf of Miss Ratchford to thank you most sincerely for your note of this day, and, through you, to convey to the Congregation of Christ's Church her grateful acknowledgments for their elegant and useful gift, which is rendered doubly valuable by the friendly feeling which prompted it.

It has been a source of much satisfaction to me that my daughter was selected for a duty which she has performed cheerfully, and of course without any idea of remuneration, and this testimonial of regard from the Parish is, I assure you, as unexpected as gratifying.

In my daughter's name I again beg to thank you and the Congregation, and, wishing you and them, one and all, many happy returns of this joyful day,

I am, my dear Sir, Yours very truly, C. E. RATCHFORD.

Christmas Day, 1854.

Rev'd. Geo. Townsend, Rector of the Parish of Amherst,—Amherst.

FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

THE Rev. Dr. Shreve takes this method to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of the sum of Four Pounds, from the Members of the Church at the South East Passage, Dartmouth, by the hands of one of their Churchwardens, Mr. J. Ngur, accompanied with a request on their part, that he would receive it, as a small token of affection, and some remuneration for the incidental expense incurred, from his frequent Personal visits here among them, during an unprecedented period of sickness and death in their neighbourhood. The above is in addition to their proportion of the Salary, to be provided by the Parish for the Assistant Missionary, which amount was paid on the same day, and together affords some evidence of the lively interest that was taken in that Service, in the welfare and prosperity of the Church of their affections,—of the value they attach to, and their desire to secure to themselves and the souls of those heavenly beings, of which the Church of Christ is the channel. And even if these benefactions be but trifling in amount, yet if they shall "have done what they could," they will not be unremembered nor unrecompensed,—and, above all, they will not be forgotten by Him who hath declared, that He loveth a cheerful giver."

Dartmouth, Jan'y 17.

KING'S COLLEGE EXPENDITURE IN 50.—The following additional Subscriptions from St. John, N. B. are thankfully acknowledged:

Table with 3 columns: Name, Amount, and Date. Includes Rev. Dr. Gray, Rev. J. W. Babrow, Rev. W. Scott, Rev. G. Armstrong, dated Jan'y 19, 1855.

Woe by the Alma River.

Willie, fold your little hands: Let it drop that soldier's toy; Look where father's picture stands, Father, that here kissed his boy...

Willie, listen to the bells Ringing in the town to-day: That's for victory. No knell swells For the many swept away...

Come, we'll lay us down, my child, Pour the bed is poor and hard; But thy father, far exiled, Sleeps upon the open sward...

Willie, Willie, go to sleep: God will help us, O my boy! He will make the dull hours creep Faster and send news of joy...

Advertisements.

VALUABLE COLLECTION OF NEW BOOKS. Just Received per latest Arrivals from Great Britain.

A VALUABLE COLLECTION OF NEW BOOKS, in Divinity, History, Ethics, and Light Literature - which will be sold at cost and charges.

MARSHALL'S NOVA SCOTIA JUSTICE

THIS WORK, which contains information on the Judiciary of this Province, more copious than the Revised Statutes, or any other Work that has been published, and is a most useful reference, is still for sale at the Nova Scotia Book Store.

LANGLEY'S EFFERVESCING APERIENT POWDER - SUPERIOR TO SODIUM - THIS POWDER forms an agreeable, refreshing, and salutary Draught, removing Headaches, Vertigo, Acidity in the Stomach, want of Appetite and other symptoms of Dyspepsia.

THE BEST PRESERVATIVE FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS. MERRIN AND BROWN'S PREPARED WITH EAU DE COLOGNE. The daily use of this much improved Tincture preserved and beautifies the Teeth - prevents Tartarous deposit - arrests decay - induces a healthy action in the Gums - and renders the Breath of a grateful odour.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES TOILET REQUISITES, &c. &c. WM LANGLEY has the pleasure to announce to his numerous patients, that he has received from England a general supply of the above. The various articles are of a superior quality and are sold in price.

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. MISS COOKESLEY has the pleasure to inform her Pupils and the Public, that she has removed from her former residence to the new building at 140 Brunswick Street.

THE RENOWNED REMEDY! HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A MOST ASTONISHING CURE OF SCROFULOUS ULCERS, - A CASE CERTIFIED BY THE MAYOR OF BOSTON.

Cops of a Letter from J. Noble Esq. Mayor of Boston to Professor Holloway. Dear Sir, - Mrs Sarah Dixon, of Liquorpond Street Boston, has this day deposed before me that for a considerable period she was severely afflicted with Scrofulous Sores and Ulcers in her arms, feet, legs, and other parts of her body...

To Professor Holloway. Sir, - I suffered for a considerable period from a severe attack of Erysipelas, which at length settled in my leg, and resisted all medical treatment. My suffering were very great, and I quite despaired of any permanent amendment, when I was advised to have recourse to your Ointment and Pills...

I am, Sir, your obliged and faithful Servant. ELIZABETH YEATTS. A DREADFULLY DISEASED ANGLE CURED AFTER BEING GIVEN UP BY THE FACULTY, AT MALTA AND PORTSMOUTH HOSPITALS.

To Mr. Dixon. Dear Sir, - I send you the particulars of a cure effected by Professor Holloway's invaluable medicines. - Mr. JOHN WALTON, late in Her Majesty's Service, in the British Fleet at Malta, had a very bad ulcerated ancle, and after having been in the Malta Hospital for six months, was sent to England as an invalid to Portsmouth Hospital, where he remained an inmate four months, there, as at Malta, refusing to have the ancle amputated...

SURPRISING CURE OF A BAD BRUAST, NERVOUS DEBILITY AND GENERAL LILL HEALTH. Copy of a Letter from Mr. T. F. Ke, a Baptist of Lower Mossburn, Manchester, dated Feb 12th. 1853.

To Professor Holloway. Dear Sir, - I have great pleasure in forwarding to you the particulars of a very extraordinary cure of a bad breast, effected solely by the use of your celebrated Ointment and Pills. Mrs. MARTHA DILL, of Pitt Street, in this Town, had been for a considerable time labouring under nervous debility, loss of appetite, and general ill health, occasioned by ulcerated wounds in the breast...

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints. The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases: - Ague, Female Irregularity, Scrophulous, or King's Evil, Asthma, Bilious Complaints, Fevers of all kinds, Sore Throats, Ulceration on the Face, Stone and Gravel, Skin, Gout, Secondary Symp-toms, Rheumatic Complaints, Head-ache, Tic Douloureux, Croup, Indigestion, Tumours, Constipation of the Bowels, Inflammation of the Liver, Dropsy, Liver Complaints, Venereal Affection, Debility, Lumbago, Worms of all kinds, Dropsy, Piles, Weakness from whatever cause, Dysentery, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine, Erysipelas, &c. &c.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway 24 Strand, (near Temple Bar) London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United Kingdom, at the following prices: - 1s. 12s. 6s. - 4s. 3s. 1s. 2s. and 3s. each Box. Sub-agents in Nova Scotia: - J. F. Cochran & Co. New-Port, Dr. Harling Windsor, G. N. Fuller Horton, Moore & Chumman Kentville, E. Caldwell and J. Upper, Cornwallis, J. A. Antson, Windsor, A. S. Piper, Bridgetown, A. Gues, Yarmouth, T. R. Fattilo, Liverpool, J. F. Moore, Caledonia, Ross Carter, Pictou, Nova Scotia, West, Bridgewater, Mrs. Neil, Lunenburg, D. Lezge, Mahone Bay, Tucker & Smith, Trenton, N. Tupper & Co., Annapolis, R. D. Lucas, Miramichi, W. Cooper, Pugwash, Mrs. Robinson, Pictou, J. R. Fraser, New Glasgow, J. & C. Jost, Guysborough, Mrs. Norris, Canada, P. Smyth, Fort Hood, T. & J. Jost, Sydney, J. Antillon, & Co. Bristol, N.S.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS. W. M. GOSSIP.

Has Received in recent Importations, the following Artists' Materials, which he will warrant to be of the best quality.

- Oil Colors. Winsor & Newton's (London) celebrated Oil Colors, in Oil, in various Tones, as follows: - Madder Lake, Ivory Black, Cobalt, Indian Yellow, Chinese Vermilion, Naples Yellow, Indigo, Van Dyke Brown, Ultramarine, Chrome Yellow, Flake White, double tube, Scarlet Lake, Burnt Sienna, Raw Sienna, Crimson Lake, Raw Umber, Hard Umber, Purple Lake, Prussian Blue, Roman Ochre, Yellow Ochre, Venetian Red, &c. &c. &c.

Drying Oil, Nut Oil, and Poppy Oil, in Fat. Prepared Mill Boards and Canvas. Academy boards, 24 x 30 inches; Prepared Mill Board for smaller finished Pictures in Oil, all sizes; Prepared CANVAS, plain and single prime - 27 inches wide, of all lengths.

Brushes. Bristle Brushes, flat and round, all sizes; Camel Hair, do. for Blenders, flat and round; do. do. flat for Lacquering, all sizes.

Swiss or Brochart Crayons, soft, colored - in Boxes of 24, 36 and 48 shades. Le Franc's hard pointed Cold Crayons, round boxes Conto Crayons, Nos. 1, 2 & 3, Black Glazed Crayons, Italian Chalk, hard black, White Crayons, square, White Ink, round, for Black Board, Ferts Crayons, Leather and Cork Stumps, Tinted Crayon Paper.

Superfine Water Colors. Tracing Papers, various sizes, for plans; Tracing Linen, Cambric, in Field plans; Carbon Copying Paper; Faber Drawing Pencils, warranted genuine; Bowyer's do. Mapping Pens; Dividers; Parallel Ruler; Superior Mathematical Instruments; Drawing Pins, Bristol and London Board; Whatman's Drawing Paper, &c. &c. Jan 13 1853.

AROMATIC PRESERVATIVE TOOTH POWDER.

THIS Powder cleanses, whitens, and preserves the Teeth - gives firmness to the GUMS, and sweetens the Mouth. It is quite free from Acids, (so destructive to the Enamel) and all the ingredients employed in its composition, are those recommended by the most eminent Dentists. Sold in bottles at 1s. 6d. each, at LANEY'S Hollis Street. Jan 21.

CHURCH SERVICES.

JUST RECEIVED and for Sale, a superior quality of CRUISE SERVICES, in Velvet & Morocco Binding, with gilt titles, with or without cases - very suitable for Christmas or New Year presents. Also daily expected - from United States - handsome Bound ANNUALS for 1853.

STEEL PENS. Just Received - a Variety of WATKINS'S Celebrated Steel Pens, comprising the No. 1 and 2 Pens, School Pen, good and cheap; MALDEN'S PENS, Macnam's Honors, Swan Quill &c. &c. Penholders to suit the above. W. M. GOSSIP, No. 24 Granville Street.

BIBLES, BOOK OF COMMON PRAYERS, TESTAMENTS, CHURCH SERVICES.

ALL of the above Works sold at the Book Store of the Publisher of this Paper, generally much cheaper than they can be purchased elsewhere, being for the most part Importations from the Depository of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, London, and are sold at their lowest rates - a privilege not possessed by any other Establishment in the City. On hand - an Assortment of the above in various superior and common bindings.

THIS IVORY VISITING CARDS.

JUST RECEIVED - AN ASSORTMENT OF LAMBERT and Gaultier's Thin Ivory Visiting Cards. W. M. GOSSIP, No. 24 Granville Street.

HEALTHY GERMAN LEECHES.

JUST RECEIVED AT LANGLEY'S DRUG STORE HOLLIS STREET. June 10 1854.

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