

did I hear such singing; it was like the "voice of many waters," or the roll of thunder. No need was there of an organ in that congregation; the most powerful organ would not have been heard in the loud swell of so many living human voices. Then came the prayer. That prayer was one of the most remarkable and impressive I ever heard. He prayed first for confirmed believers, then for declining ones, then for sundry other conditions. Then there was a pause; after which he prayed for the unconverted. Some, he said, were present who were in this state, who in all likelihood would never be in that or any other church again—who were that night to hear their last sermon—who, ere next Lord's day, would not be in this world; and where would they be? There was but one place where they would be—in hell! He then said, or rather cried out, "O, God, God! must they perish! wilt thou not save them, and make that sermon the means of their conversion!" The effect was overwhelming; many wept, and I am not ashamed to say, I was one of them. The text was in Psalm cxxvi. 1, 2, "When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream. Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing." The subject raised from the text was the "joy of the young convert."

Some of the sketches, and that in particular of a slave newly emancipated, drunk with joy that he was free, was equal to anything ever drawn by a Dickens, or any of our great masters of fiction. Equally fine was that of the sick man restored to health, and going forth for the first time after his recovery to take his walk in the streets of London. But it would be impossible to mention all the fine touches of nature in that sermon, which made the whole of that vast congregation for the moment "kin." His denunciations of the Sabbath breaker and others were as terrible as his delineations of the penitent were tender and melting. Mr. Spurgeon is equally great in the tender and the terrible. I was told he was conceited. I saw no proofs of it; and if I had, was I on that account to think less of his sermons? I do not say I will not eat good bread, because the maker of it is conceited. His conceit may be a bad thing for himself—his bread is very good for me. I am far from thinking Mr. Spurgeon perfect. In this respect he is not like Whitfield, who from the first was as perfect as an orator as he was at the last. As for myself, I shall long remember, with delight the day on which I heard him, and recommend such of my countrymen as may have a Lord's day to spend in London, to spend it as I did in New Park Street Chapel, in hearing Mr. Spurgeon.

European Intelligence.

[From the Freeman, June 19.]

All doubt as to the course taken by the United States in reference to Mr. Crampton was removed on Sunday last by the arrival of that gentleman in this country. While the newspapers and Parliament were debating and speculating as to the probability of his dismissal, he was already on his way home; and the ship in which he returned brought also despatches from Mr. Marcy, explanatory of the President's proceedings. We are happy to say that those despatches are of the most moderate and amicable character. They frankly accept the explanations and apologies of the English Government, and declare that the quarrel between the Cabinets may therefore be considered at an end; but they also add, that the President remains still unconvinced of the blamelessness of Mr. Crampton,—at any rate, that the relations between that gentleman and the United States' Government are such, as that his continuance at Washington must cause continual annoyance, and might endanger the peace of the two countries.

We confess that on this ground the right of the American Government to dismiss Mr. Crampton cannot reasonably be denied; and we are assured that Lord Palmerston has acted wisely, as he has doubtless acted in accordance with the wishes of the nation, in refusing to follow up the matter by the dismissal of Mr. Dallas. The whole subject is to come on for discussion in the House of Commons on Thursday evening. Lord Palmerston will then be placed upon his trial.

The Lord Mayor has held a meeting in the Mansion-house to raise a subscription in aid of the sufferers from the late inundations in France. The Queen and Prince Albert contributed £1,500 to the fund. The waters have gone down, and the "baptism" of the Imperial Prince is over. Louis Napoleon deemed the occasion favourable for releasing 291 persons confined in the prisons of France; commuted the sentences on 489 others; and remitted the fines on 251 others,—thus extending freedom or hope to more than a thousand people.

The citizens of Manchester have forwarded a friendly address, with twenty-five thousand names at its foot, to the citizens of the United States.

The day after the arrival of Mr. Crampton witnessed the return of another of our countrymen to our shores. We announce with the most cordial satisfaction the arrival in England, on Monday morning, of General Sir WILLIAM WILLIAMS, of Kars. The town of Dover had the honour of receiving him, and the inhabitants of that place did themselves credit by the cordial welcome they gave to the gallant officer. It is not necessary to say a single word on the claims of General Williams to the respect of his countrymen. His deeds have already found a place in the history of the world. Would that his joy had not been mingled with sorrow, through the death of one of his companions in suffering and in bravery! But the death of Captain Thompson will leave all the more honour to be paid to General Williams and those who survive. England, like Rome, knows how to do honour to those who have deserved her praise.

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL WILLIAMS AT DOVER.

General Sir William Williams, of Kars, arrived in Dover harbour in the *Queen*, special mail steam packet, at ten a.m. on Monday. He was received at the landing-place by Colonel Stratfield, the commandant of the garrison; Captain M'Ilbain, naval superintendent of the port; Colonel Lake, his late companion in arms; and by the Mayor and Corporation of Dover. The gallant General, who was looking extremely well, was welcomed by the immense crowds of fashionably-dressed people, who had assembled on every accessible point to welcome his arrival, with the greatest enthusiasm; the whole route from the quay to Birmingham's Royal Ship Hotel was a complete ovation. Immediately on reaching the ship the corporation presented an address. The presentation took place in one of the principal apartments of the hotel, and those present consisted of the principal authorities and the *élite* of Dover. General Williams replied, by expressing his regret that it was impossible for him to return thanks for the honour done him in terms adequate to express his feelings. "Seldom, if ever, called on to address a body of ladies and gentlemen such as I now see, I labour under difficulties of no ordinary character; but I assure you that I feel most deeply the honour you have done me. I feel it the more, perhaps, in consequence of this day being the anniversary of the day on which General Mouravieff appeared before Kars. For myself, I thank God for having preserved me through so many dangers, and that it has been my fortune to serve the Queen in such a manner. I am thankful that it has pleased her most gracious Majesty to shower on me so many honours; I am thankful that I have obtained the good-will of this glorious country; and especially that I have been spared to witness the manifestation of it this day. In addressing an assemblage of my countrymen on landing upon British soil, I have more than one duty to perform; and the first is to allude to those brave men who surrounded me in the hour of extreme distress, who were indefatigable in discharging their duty under the trying circumstances in which they were placed, and who supported and cheered me under every difficulty. They never once flagged in the performance of their duties, day or night. By day they were at their posts,—at night they were in the trenches. But while I feel the greatest pleasure in adverting to their glorious conduct, I have a melancholy duty to perform, and a tribute to pay to departed heroism and worth,—to the memory of one of my brave companions, Captain Thompson. It was only the day before yesterday, while in Paris, that I heard of his severe illness, and little did I then think that the scenes of this world would so soon close upon him. I had looked forward to visiting his mother's house, and cheering him as he had so frequently cheered me. Unfortunately, unhappily, it has been ordered otherwise. The only consolation which can be afforded to his widowed mother is, that her lamented son died a glorious specimen of an English officer. I can assure you that he was never daunted; that when reduced to a skeleton by dire disease he was not prevented from doing his duty day or night. Poor Mrs. Thompson will have the consolation which has been the only consolation experienced by many mothers during the present war,—they have given their sons to the service of the country! And if the day comes when the repetition of this sacrifice shall be necessary, I believe there will be thousands who will give up their offspring as readily as the mothers who are now weeping for the loss of theirs; for woe to that nation that forgets the military art! Woe to that nation,—woe to that nation which heaps up riches, but which does not take the precaution to defend them." General Williams then expressed his gratitude to the Turks for the aid they had rendered him in his difficult position at Kars, to General Mouravieff, to the Emperor of Russia, and to the Emperor of the French. At the conclusion of the speech the usual etiquette observed on such occasions was thrown aside, and notwithstanding the presence of the ladies, a hearty cheer resounded through the apartment. The cheer was echoed from outside of the hotel, in front of which an immense crowd

of persons had collected. Loud calls were also made for General Williams, who, on presenting himself at the balcony in company with the mayor, was received with the greatest enthusiasm. General Williams afterwards partook of a *dejeuner* with the authorities, provided at the Ship Hotel, and left for London by the two o'clock train.

THE CRIMEA.

General d'Allonville's cavalry corps has come round by land to Kamiesch from Eupatoria. *The Courier de Marseilles* publishes the following description of the march:—"On leaving Eupatoria, we marched along the coast of the Gulf of Kalamita, leaving on our left the salt lakes of Sassik, Tuzla, and Kamisely. With regard to those lakes, the Tartars, in order to supply themselves with salt, have only to drive their carts into the water sufficiently deep for the water to flow into the carts; and the mud at the bottom being stirred up with the wheels, in a few minutes they have an abundant supply of salt left behind as sediment. The waters, or rather the mud, at the bottom of these lakes, is said to be a sovereign remedy for rheumatism and other chronic complaints of the kind. We unfortunately had no time to test this remedy, for although we have not many men affected with chronic complaints, many of us have at times severe twinges of rheumatism in our joints, from the damp and cold nights which we have been exposed to. On leaving Old Fort, we traversed three chains of heights and then crossed Bulghack, which is rather a rivulet than a river. The Alma is only separated from this stream by a small rising ground which runs east and west. I cannot express to you our feelings on reaching the foot of the heights washed by the Alma, and where the allied troops so gloriously opened the campaign of the Crimea. One could scarcely believe that our troops could have been able to scale the rapid ascent which separated them from the army of Prince Menschikoff."

FRANCE.

The departure of the Emperor to the scenes of devastation by the recent floods, seems to give an importance to the calamities greater than they before possessed in public estimation. The Lyons papers continue to give heart-rending accounts of the inundations. When the Dyke of the Tete d'Or, near the Grand Camp, gave way, the water covered the east plains with vast rapidity. The tocsin was sounded in all the surrounding villages to give the alarm. Many persons were surprised in their sleep, and could only save themselves, half dressed, by wading through the water, leaving all their property at the mercy of the flood. Many were compelled to remain in their houses, and wait until assistance could be brought to them. The directors of the Maison du Saint-Enfant Jesus brought out their children, one by one, on their backs, and the sick were laid on mattresses, and placed on rafts hastily made for the purpose, and thus carried to a place of safety. At the Brotteaux several houses were washed down before the inhabitants could be got out. At Charpenne a man, his wife, and their child, were buried beneath the ruins of their houses. A boat, with several persons who had been saved from a house, upset, and all were drowned. Many small houses built of framework and brick have been washed away bodily from their foundations at the Brotteaux. Five hundred houses have been destroyed in and near Lyons, and 129 at Avignon.

ITALY.

Rome seems likely to be the theatre of some interesting discussions on the Italian question. There has been already a sort of congress at Florence, composed of the Grand Duke, Count Trapani, Count Coloredo, and Cardinal Antonelli. In short, intrigue and negotiation seem to be in full activity in the Holy City. Some of the correspondents narrate that the Pope and the more bigoted Cardinals, notably Della Genga, talk of seeking refuge at Gaeta, rather than submit to the secularization of the Papal States.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ELECTRIC COMMUNICATION WITH AMERICA.—The screw steamer, *Proponis*, is at Queens-town, having on board the sub-marine electric cable, to be laid down between Cape Ray, Newfoundland, and Cape North, Cape Breton Island. The length of this cable is eighty-five miles, and its weight one hundred and seventy tons. She has also on board the cable to be laid down between Cape Traverse, Prince Edward's Island and Cape Tormantine New Brunswick; length, thirteen miles, and weight thirty tons. The cables are manufactured and are to be laid down by W. Kuper and Co., of London under the direction of Mr. Canning, who, with his assistant, is on board. The former failure in laying down the cable arose from the fact that it was on board of a vessel towed by a steamer; now it is on board the steam-ship itself.

The Postmaster-General has decided to grant a half-holiday on Saturdays to the officers of the General Post-office, so far as the indulgence can be afforded without inconvenience to the public.

THE PRINCESS ROYAL'S "INTENDED."—Prince Frederick William of Prussia is of tall and commanding figure. His complexion is naturally fair, although his face is slightly browned by outdoor sports and exercises. He has light air, cut very close, and still lighter coloured, moustache, which runs into a thin light whisker, and does not conceal a pair of large red lips. His nose is long, his eyes are blue, and his face is somewhat of the broad German type. An air of command seems habitual with him.—*London Correspondent of The Manchester Guardian.*

We have great pleasure in announcing that we have reason to believe that the holiday movement will result in the establishment of four national holidays in the year, which it is thought will suffice for all practical purposes and meet the questions which continually arise for some extra holiday. This will be at the rate of one holiday in each quarter of the year. This is a great concession on the part of the government, and will doubtless meet the views of all parties.—*London Correspondent of The Manchester Guardian.*

A Chinese junk, bound from Penang to the Nicobars and Bassin went out of her course, and came upon the Little Andaman Islands, where the whole crew attempted to effect a landing for water. Out of the thirteen men eight landed, while five remained in the boat. The savages, hitherto hid, now sprang upon their helpless victims, tore them limb from limb, and then devoured them. The five in the boat seeing this, shoved off to the junk, and set sail.

The Chamber of Deputies has paid a very flattering compliment to the Commander of the Sardinian army of the East, General della Marmora, by voting him a piece of building ground amounting to about an English acre, from the glacis of the citadel of Turin, which is now in course of destruction.

A DIPLOMATIC NOTE.—IMMEDIATE.—Mr. John Bull presents his compliments to Mr. Dallas, and begs to say that, although Mr. Crampton may have packed up his things from Washington, that is no reason why Mr. Dallas should be in any hurry to send for his things from the wash.—*Punch.*

A lady wrote a long and lamentable letter to Talleyrand apprising him of the death of her husband, and courting consolation. He simply replied, "Alas! Madame!—Yours affectionately," &c. In twelve months more she wrote again, to say she was once more married. His answer was, "Oh, oh! Madame!—Yours affectionately," &c.

SUNDAY BANDS IN THE PARKS.—On Sunday afternoon, the bands provided by public subscription again played in the Regent's and Victoria-parks, in the presence of an immense concourse of persons, whose number, in the two parks, was estimated at nearly 200,000. The greatest order and decorum was maintained.

THE CZAR'S CORONATION.—The preparations making at Moscow for the Czar's coronation are of unprecedented splendour. Household hire has risen to an enormous price. It is said the English ambassador will pay nearly 5,000*l.* for his accommodation.

Arago, the French astronomer, states that the most brilliant and extensive flashes of lightning, which appear to embrace the whole extent of the visible horizon, have not duration equal to the thousandth part of a second of time.

Sad news comes from the Cape de Verd Islands. The people are dying literally by hundreds from starvation, and it is anticipated by well-informed people that at least one-half of the population (which at least is 30,000) will perish.

MISSING PAPERS!—At the Bow-street Police-office, London, Henry Bartolot, a letter-sorter in the General Post-office, has been committed for trial on the charge of destroying newspapers.

Tasteless Vermifuge.

PEOPLE now a-days need not pay extravagant fees to have their children cured of the Worms. When children exhibit the usual symptoms of worms, all that is necessary to be done is to get a bottle of BRYAN'S TASTELESS VERMIFUGE. A few doses of which always gets rid of the trouble. This Medicine is freely taken by the most fastidious children, and it acts so safely and pleasantly as to dispel all fear of ill effects. No family should be without it.

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