

ill cared for in every respect, nor, indeed can we expect otherwise for the heartlessness of their ruler must have tainted the whole governing body, through all its gradations. We are not surprised to read of constant desertions to the ranks of the Sicilians. No sooner was the battle of Melazzo fairly won than Garibaldi turned his eyes to the mainland, at once organized a plan for conveying a large force over the few miles of water which now separated him from Calabria. Some 300 vessels of all sizes are being prepared for this expedition, most likely they have ere this been brought into use. Some days the report was that 1500 of his men had actually landed on the mainland, but subsequent telegrams do not confirm this statement. His army is now really a large one, as many as 25,000 volunteers have left Eardinia for Sicily and every day or two adds more and more to his numbers. In Ships and material of warfare he is growing stronger every day and in men it is said that he has actually more than he knows what to do with, and has requested that no more be sent to him at present. The letter which Victor Emmanuel sent to Garibaldi requesting him to keep off the continent and the general's answer have at last, or the tenor of them, been made public. The manner of his decided refusal to adopt his king's advice indicates pretty plainly that there is a secret understanding between them. Garibaldi promises to lay his sword at the feet of Victor Emmanuel when he has accomplished that for which he unsheathed it. It is confidently anticipated in Naples that the actual landing of the Liberator will be the signal for the flight of royalty, so we may hope that that part of the work may be accomplished with a minimum of bloodshed.

MATTERS AT HOME.

We have had some hasty legislation lately. The protracted session of our Parliament has wearied almost everybody. The Queen has run off to her highland home to enjoy the breezes of the hills. The parties in the House have at last indulged in a desperate struggle for the mastery.

Occasion was taken of the proposition of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to reduce the custom's duties on French paper to a level with the excise on home made paper, to show up the utmost strength of the opposition. They were whipped up from the utmost corners of the land to give their vote against the reduction but the ministers were on the alert to prevent a defeat, and beat them by 33 votes in a house of 500 members. This victory has put Lord Palmerston into capital spirits. He is as witty and jocund as most young men. I suppose the government will now be allowed to pass their measures as rapidly as they choose and will be secure of power for another six months at least. This probability gives great elasticity to trade and commerce here, the continuous wet weather and unfavorable news from India and China would otherwise have depressed everything here very much more. We believe we shall not have war near home. It must close hastily again, being just on the eve of a journey.

HASTINGS.

For the Christian Messenger.

Acadia College Agency.

DEAR EDITOR,

The friends of Acadia College expect occasionally to hear of the progress of the Agency. The Primary object at present seems to be the collection of old subscriptions. The principal should be collected and invested, and we hope to effect an additional investment in each province within a few months. As these investments on good landed securities are multiplied, our permanent income will be increased. Also the interest should be collected for the current expenses of the year. Both departments of this work are much easier than they were last year, as the Notes are now new, and the Agent can make more rapid progress. Already the counties of Hants, Colchester and Cumberland, in N. S., and Westmorland and Albert in N. B., have been visited, and the Agent expects within as short a period as possible to visit the whole field in N. B.; P. E. I.; N. S.; and C. B. He will be prepared to receive any donations to the Manning Fund, though he cannot tarry long in a place. Will the local agents, subscribers, and friends do all they can to promote the object contemplated, by having all things in readiness?

It is time also to call attention to the Resolutions passed at our Associations, to the effect that each church and congregation be cordially invited to make quarterly collections to pay the salary of the Professor who occupies the theological chair, and each minister and leading member to use his best endeavors as far as possible

to carry this into execution. Thus an opportunity will be given to every friend of the institution to contribute a mite towards carrying it on, let it be ever so small. A vital connection and reciprocal influence will be maintained between the college and the people. A large and increasing amount may be realized annually by collections from numerous sources without being burdensome to any. And this sum together with the interest from endowment, and the liberality of the Associated Alumni, may soon be enough to place the college in a flourishing condition. Would it not be well to take the first quarterly collection in September, the second in December, the third in March and the fourth in June? If it be impracticable to make collections so often as once a quarter, might not such a modification of the plan be adopted as shall carry out the spirit of the resolutions referred to, and thus accomplish the object? Might not each church average a pound a year without feeling the burden? Yea might not each congregation, even where there is no church do this much? Let all the ministers who have heretofore been personally over-taxed to support our institutions, take judicious measures to inaugurate the plan here recommended, and not only would they remove a heavy yoke from their own neck, but they would conduce more effectually to the prosperity of those institutions, than if they alone continue to bear the burden and heat of the day. These ministers have led the way and set the example, and surely all that their people now require is the word of instruction and of encouragement in order to follow.

May we not hope then that prompt measures will be adopted to secure these collections, and forward them on, whether they be large or small? Let us remember that grains of sand make up the mountain, and drops the ocean.

Let such collections be sent to James R. Fitch, M. D., Wolfville, N. S., with particular statements of the church, congregation or individual from whom they were obtained.

Ever yours,
D. FREEMAN.

Hopewell, N. B., Sept. 3, 1860.

Religious Intelligence.

SWEDENBORGIANISM.—The annual conference of the New Church commonly known as that of the Swedenborgians, held its sittings last month in their church in Percy-street, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Some forty or fifty ministers and representatives from different parts of the kingdom have attended the meetings. A considerable portion of time is devoted to day schools, of which some stand in the foremost ranks of the Government inspectors' reports, one large school in Manchester in particular. Bequests of money are left from time to time for this purpose, and last year, it seems, no less than £18 000 was so bequeathed, and put at the disposal of "the Conference." They have also numerous Sunday-schools, and support a "Society for printing and publishing the works of Swedenborg," two tract societies, and two missionary societies. A monthly magazine has a sale of about 3,000 copies; but there are others published by private members.

ROME.—To the causes of alarm which have agitated the Eternal City, there is superadded that of the prospects of a scarcity of food. All exportation of corn is prohibited.—The Irish brigade is still a source of anxiety.

At one of the late public feasts in Modena the astonished population read the following inscription, inscribed by the scholars on a brilliant transparency:—"Vogliamo la vera Religione senza Papae senza Preti." "We want true religion, without either Pope or priests."

The Archbishop of Genoa has resigned his seat. A late letter reports the imprisonment of the Cardinal.

ANOTHER GREAT ENGLISH PREACHER.—A new preacher, by name Richard Weaver, formerly a prize-fighter and a collier in the North, has appeared in London, and is producing very deep and wide-spread impressions by open air addresses, on large masses of population. He was announced first of all by a handbill on the afternoons, to "preach" and "sing" in the market. And "sing" as well as "preach," he can do to the melting down of hundreds.

One night addressing a number of poor men on the words, "They shall return to Zion with songs," he said: "I was always fond of singing; I believe I was born singing. But the songs I used to sing are not the songs I love now. Oh my dear men, you sing 'Briton's never, never shall be slaves;' but what slaves you are to your own lusts, to the devil, to the landlord! I used to sing, 'We won't go home till morning; the landlord loves to hear that. I've sung that five nights together, and spent £14 on one spree, and got turned out at the end. But I've learned better songs; I'll tell you some of the songs I love now. Here's one:

"O happy day that fixed my choice,
On thee, my Saviour and my God."

"And here's another,"

"There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins."

—English paper.

Colonial & Foreign News.

Canada.

PROGRESS OF THE PRINCE.

Our Canada exchanges are largely occupied with accounts of the celebrations in connection with the progress of His Royal Highness through our sister province. *The Canadian Baptist* gives a somewhat condensed, but about the best report we have seen, from which we have made some extracts:

Montreal, Saturday, August 25.

It rained very heavily all night, and all the morning until half past nine o'clock, the hour fixed for the Prince's landing, but just at that time the rain ceased, and the sun shone out.

Notwithstanding the condition of the streets, which were perfect pools of mud, immense crowds were assembled on the quays and steamboats, while the whole of the windows from which a view of the landing could be had, were black with human heads.

Punctual to the hour, the Prince's boat, the *Kingston*,—the Prince and his suite conspicuous on deck—approached, and was saluted as it passed by the batteries on St. Helen's Island, while, as it neared the wharf, the crews of the men of war in port, the *Valorous*, *Styx* and *Flying Fish* manned the yards. Repeated cheers from the multitude on shore were heard, and the city bells commenced to ring.

The scene from the Prince's boat is said, by members of the suite, to have been most striking.

There was some delay in mooring the steamer at the wharf, during which ample time was afforded for surveying the fine proportions of the lofty pavilion, brightly painted, under which a throne for His Royal Highness had been placed, and where he was to receive the address of the Corporation. Under this were gathered together the Municipal authorities, the members of the Executive Council, the members of both Houses of Parliament, and a brilliant array of military and naval officers—all in uniform or full dress of some kind.

The most remarkable figure of the whole was M. Rodier, the Mayor of the City, dressed in a scarlet robe trimmed with sable, made after the pattern of the Lord Mayor's of London, and wearing his golden chain and sword of office.

By Mayor Rodier the Prince was received as he stepped on shore, amid a thundering salute, and conducted up the scarlet carpet leading to the scarlet dais, there surrounded by his suite. His Royal Highness stood while, first in English then in French, His Worship standing on the lowest step of four, read a long address. These beautifully engrossed on parchment, he then enclosed in a crimson velvet case, ornamented with gold, and handed to the Prince, who read his reply in English only.

This ceremony over, the party took carriages and drove towards the Exhibition Building. The progress thither was a most complete ovation.

In the Bonaventure Market, between whose lofty domes, lined with flags, every foothold had its row of tenants. The street was, nevertheless, well kept by lines of Militia, and the National and other Societies, who afterwards doubled in, and formed the procession under the direction of their mounted Marshals. All along Rue Maine, Rue Notre Dame; Great St. James-street, and the other streets through which the Prince passed, there were similar crowds, while each of them was almost roofed in by flags hung from lines stretching across from some of these ropes, two crowns and huge bouquets were pendant just above the head of His Royal Highness as he passed.

There were only three arches besides the one under which the landing took place, but these— one of Corinthian, one of Elizabethan, and one of nondescript design—assumed the proportions, and had the effect of permanent structures. These as well as many houses along the route, were covered with loyal mottoes and words of welcome.

At the Place D'Armes and Commissioners' Square, fountains were playing, that in the latter forming a beautiful Prince of Wales plume.

There was one other feature particularly observable. The few scaffolds put up for people to sit or stand upon, were the only vacant spaces. The people, warned by the accident at Quebec, were evidently disinclined to trust these frail structures with their persons.

Arrived at the Exhibition Building, a Royal salute was fired, and His Royal Highness and suite entered the retiring-room specially prepared for them.

While he was there a large party of ladies and gentlemen in official, and private stations too, occupied the seats assigned them on the floor and in the galleries, and prepared themselves to witness the inauguration of the building.

When all was ready, His Royal Highness entered the main building, and took his place upon the central dais—the organ pealing forth the National Anthem.

This finished, His Excellency and the members of the Government took a position in front of the throne, and presented an address.

His Royal Highness having replied, Bishop Falford then offered up prayer.

A Royal procession was then formed consisting of His Royal Highness and suite, and their Excellencies and suite, preceded by Mr. Chamberlain, the secretary and members of the sub-committee of the Board of Arts and Manufactures, which went to the north-west end of the building, thence to the south-east end, along the south-west side, thence having crossed the south-east end ascended the staircase in the east corner, proceeded along the gallery of the north-east side, passed through the Fine Arts Court,

and descending by the staircase in the west corner, returned to the platform.

On his return His Royal Highness, at the request of Mr. Chamberlain, declared the Exhibition opened.

The Oratorio Society sang the "Hallelujah chorus," and upon its conclusion His Royal Highness retired by the entrance by which he entered, and the whole party drove to the Point St. Charles station to witness the laying by His Royal Highness, of the corner stone of the Victoria Bridge.

At this station none were allowed to enter excepting those who had received tickets of invitation, but these were assigned places in a long train of cars which shortly proceeded to the Bridge.

All along the route by the side of the track were seats which were occupied by numbers of well dressed gentlemen and elegantly attired ladies.

Near the portals of the Bridge the train passed between trophies of locomotive wheels and mechanical devices, and it paused just before entering the tube—within the massive walls which there enclosed considerable space. Here the passengers, chiefly members of Parliament and friends, disembarked, and took their assigned places—some below on a level with the track—some above on the top of the walls—some again near the platform to which His Royal Highness was to mount and lay the stone. This was in the centre of the masonry at the entrance to the tube at the top, just over the inscription which tells who built it.

This arranged, the Prince in a carriage drove to near the spot—entered the space above-mentioned, and ascended the steps to the platform—Hon John Ross leading the way.

On the platform, which was covered with scarlet cloth, he was received by Mr Hodges, the builder of the Bridge, who, as soon as the Royal party were grouped around, handed him a silver trowel wherewith to spread the mortar. His Royal Highness did this in a workmanlike manner, and then the stone, which hung suspended from a derrick and measured ten and a half feet by two feet, by three feet four inches, was gently lowered to its resting place—the Prince then gave it three raps with a mallet and this part of the ceremony was complete.

Looking over the lowered stone the enormous length of the Bridge was visible shining in the sunlight, and above it was a richly draped golden fringed arch, with the appropriate inscription,—"Finis coronat opus."

The Prince then descended and took his seat along with a numerous body of officials in a beautiful car built specially for the purpose, open all round its roof, supported simply by wooden pillars. The engine screamed and the party were driven to the centre of the two mile tube, where they got out, and the Prince placed the last rivet of the bridge in its place, which was at once hammered in by a chosen body of mechanics. Then they got on board again and went completely through the tube and returned to luncheon in the great car shed at Point St. Charles.

The luncheon was a remarkable one in every way. The immense room was tastefully adorned with evergreens, and from every lectern a medal drooped inscribed with the name of some eminent civil engineer. When the Prince and suite entered and took their seats at the raised table at the end, the thousand places at the four long tables were already occupied. "God save the Queen" was played as His Royal Highness entered; and, when he was seated, the whole company sat down and fell to.

Appetite satisfied, the three standard toasts were given by the Governor General—"The Queen," "The Prince Consort," and "The Prince of Wales." The cheers at each were vociferous—at the last, specially so—the whole of the convives springing to their feet and even standing on their seats.

The Prince bowed his acknowledgments; and, almost as soon as the cheering had subsided, he himself rose to give a toast, and the deepest silence of course prevailed. "I propose," said he and his clear voice was distinctly audible to the furthest corner of the great room, "the health of the Governor General—success to Canada and prosperity to the grand Trunk Railway."

At this the cheering was renewed with the most wonderful vigour, while the band struck up the beautiful melody which has become national in Lower Canada, "A la claire Fontaine." The Prince then left, the company left too, and the scene was brought to a conclusion.

His Royal Highness then went to take up his abode in Mr. Ross's house on the Mountain, where he is to reside the remainder of his stay in Montreal.

The workmen of the Railroad presented an address as His Royal Highness was going in to lunch. It was the most beautiful engrossed and encased of any yet read.

The *Valorous* lost one man killed in firing the salute; at the same time the *Flying Fish* lost two—completely blown away; and a man at the vent had his thumb torn off.

One person was trampled to death in the crush during the procession.

There was a fracas in Griffintown, in the afternoon, about a flag which was in reality that of some German society, but which some said was Orange, while others denied it. Several persons were hurt, one a policeman, dangerously.

On Saturday night, the illumination was very fine; indeed it is the opinion of all that the display in Great St. James-street, where the principal banks are, surpassed anything ever seen on this continent, and is even finer than that at Berlin when the Princess Royal went thither after her marriage. The Prince drove into town to see it, incog; but was stopped by a policeman, as no carriages were allowed on the principal streets. General Williams, who accompanied him, had to mention his name before the carriage