

the different branches pursued, with the students in College—that they could have access to all the Departments of the Cabinet which would greatly facilitate their advance in the Sciences. These were truly plausible arguments, and Miss Lyon for a time thought favorably of this proposition, but her keen judgment foresaw in the distance a little cloud, in the shape of College students, but it spread until it cast a gloom dark as night over her prospects and she finally said NAY.

Then it must be at Belchertown. They would give so much land and endow the Institution with so many thousands, but little South-Hadley was not to be outwitted or outdone in benevolence, and it offered more land and money than all the others and amid the beautiful scenery of Mount Holyoke and Tom and the limpid waters of the fast-flowing Connecticut arose the far-famed institution.

Funds were so scarce, and it had cost such a struggle to obtain what had been received, that the building first erected was designed to accommodate but eighty pupils, but as you pass its noble structures now, the main building one hundred and sixty feet long, sixty feet wide, and five stories high, with its two wings projecting back, each nearly one hundred feet in length, sixty in width, and four stories in height, and as you enter its massive walls with its three hundred students, and tread its Halls, Library, Cabinet, and Laboratory, will you exclaim with Jenny Lind, "What noble manufactory is that?" And do you ask who was the architect of this noble structure? I reply, Mary Lyon. Whether the site of the building was being selected or the earth excavated for its basement stories—whether the bricks were being laid in its walls, or a closet planned in its rooms, she was there to superintend the work. And amid the strokes of the spade and the noise of the hammer arose the prayers of its founder—"Oh Lord, for thy glory it is done, to Thee it is given."

For twelve long years did Miss Lyon stand, like a soldier in armour, at the head of this Institution, and many were the struggles she bore. Prejudice was strong as life. Pride could not join hands with the Domestic department, and Slander with its double tongue, assailed as it has every noble institution under the sun, the fair spotless fame of Mount Holyoke Seminary.

But like the idle wind, prejudice, pride and slander too passed over it and left it untouched, and it now stands at this moment the pride of Massachusetts, the boast of the United States, and the glory of the whole land.

Gladly would I conduct you through the halls of my loved Alma Mater, point out to you its study and recitation rooms, its Philosophical room, its Chemical Laboratory, its Lecture rooms, its Reading room filled with the newspapers and periodicals of the day, its Cabinet of minerals and curiosities gathered from all parts of the globe and its Library so abundantly supplied with literature. I would enter with you the Domestic Hall, the Dining Hall, the China closet, the Wash room, the Ironing room, but time fails to describe them more minutely.

The darkest day in the history of this institution is fast approaching. The Death-angel hovers over it; its founder, its principal, its Guardian angel is treading the banks of the cold "dark river" of death. Year after year has she taxed the mind to its utmost strength, planning night and day the good of her pupils, and the success of her life-work.

But this severe mental application, and the care and anxiety incident to such an institution has paralyzed all the energies of that once brilliant mind, and crushed the frail casket. A death-like stupor enfolds each faculty, and as that Teacher-band, so long associated with her, and her pupils one by one gather about the dying couch of their beloved teacher,—as they draw near to kiss once more those lips which have taught them the way to eternal life, and to receive some loving word from her who had loved them unto the end, no parting blessing can she give them. The life-lamp still flickers in its socket, but she who had so often wiped away each tear no longer heeds their bursting cries.

The robe of spotless purity is already prepared, the crown of "Amaranthine flowers fast by the throne of God" is already woven, the harp of gold already tuned, and the Death-angel gently leads his beloved through the Jordan of death, and hundreds of spirits redeemed by her instrumentality welcome her to the Celestial City. The casket reposes in the Seminary grounds and though a monument of marble marks the spot, yet the monument of Mary Lyon is Mount Holyoke Seminary.

And now the doom of the institution seemed sealed, and many a prediction of its speedy fall went forth through the public mind. But not so. He, who had called its founder to a higher work above, knew how to care for his own, her mantle had fallen upon others, and her spirit was fully breathed into the hearts

of her pupils. More than twenty years have passed since its foundation stones were laid, and the lustre of its fame as an institution of learning is in no degree dimmed. God has ever been acknowledged within its walls, and his glory considered paramount to every selfish end, and richly has his blessing descended upon it. The applications are made a year in advance, yet the number of applicants more than three times exceeds the number that can be received, and to meet this demand other seminaries are being founded upon the Holyoke plan. More than a thousand young ladies have received their Diplomas there, and more than four thousand have been educated at the Seminary. Do you ask where are Holyoke's daughters now? Some of them have gone home to God, and the others, like the leaves of the autumnal forest are scattered all over the earth, gathering sheaves for the Lord of the harvest. Do you hear of Seminaries founded in the New England, Middle, Southern or Western States; who are their Principals? Have you seminaries which you prize in your own Province; who are their principals? Do you read of schools established among the "Red men of the forest," in benighted India and Africa, or amid the Isles of the sea; who are their teachers? Holyoke's daughters. Do you hear of wives and mothers, like the Athenian maidens distinguished for their domestic virtues, some of them are Holyoke's daughters too.

I said the blessing of Heaven had ever rested upon it. Every year since its first establishment has been marked by a powerful revival of pure and undefiled religion among its students, in which forty, fifty and sometimes an hundred souls are gathered into the fold of the Good Shepherd. Between one and two thousand individuals can point to Mount Holyoke Seminary as their spiritual birthplace. And other thousands too can point to it and say "The germ of faith planted in the soul elsewhere has there been so carefully nurtured and watered by the tears and prayers of faithful teachers and guardians, that it has become the fragrant flower." Do you now wonder that our Alma Mater seems to us sacred, almost the very gate of Heaven, when it has been the theatre of the first dawning of the Sun of Righteousness in so many youthful hearts, and where we have heard so often the whispers of that still small voice saying, "Come thou up higher;"—the spot where we have besieged the very throne of the Eternal for the salvation of souls? Aye, as Prof. Haven has said, the very atmosphere is fragrant with prayer.

Who will compute the influence of this Seminary upon the world? Some of the noblest talents of which earth can boast, and the richest attainments in science and literature are there yearly laid a sacrifice upon the altar of God, and hundreds of thousands alone will embrace the number already converted to Christ to say nothing of the multitude that shall through future years learn to love Him, through the instrumentality of Mary Lyon in the founding of Mount Holyoke Seminary.

Has Nova Scotia no need of such an Institution? Would it not be as beneficial to your Province as Acadia or Kings College. Would not the influence of one hundred pious educated young ladies balance the influence of your College students? Are not your churches drooping, your piety languishing, the hearts of your ministers failing, for want of educated female influence? We like your Province, we love you, and could we remove the cloud that hangs over you we would gladly do it. Will you not sigh with us that education is so little appreciated and is as sadly neglected among you? Never will your Province take the stand which it might take among the nations until your sons and your daughters too are better educated.

Clarence Seminary as far as possible takes Holyoke for its model. True, we have not introduced the Domestic department, for we have no building or apparatus for it, but our course of study, our system of teaching, our regulations, as far as they extend, and our moral and religious instruction are Holyoke plans. But we wish it might be placed upon a more permanent basis,—that either in Clarence, Paradise, Bridgetown, Nictaux or somewhere else, Nova Scotia might possess a real Holyoke to bless you and the world.

C. W.

Clarence Seminary, Dec. 23.

A minister in the *Zion's Advocate* advertises as missing "twenty-five all day Sabbath hearers, thirty afternoon hearers, and about twenty church members from the communion table. If such can be persuaded from any sense of duty, obligation or self interest to return and fill their seats, they shall be entitled to some of the richest and most precious promises recorded in the Bible, and made sure by the veracity of Him whose word is truth."

Christian Messenger.

HALIFAX, JANUARY 11, 1860.

The Rev. D. M. Welton of Windsor, delivered an able and eloquent lecture at the Temperance Hall last week on "the pleasures and advantages to be derived from the study of the Bible." On a subject having so little of novelty it might be supposed that a want of interest would be felt by the audience, and but little that is new could be said by the lecturer, but if we may judge by the rapt attention and the burst of long continued applause at the close, we may conclude that the effort of the talented lecturer was highly appreciated by the large assemblage in the hall. We have heard several gentlemen of high literary taste remark that it was one of the most finished lectures, both in its preparation and delivery, which has been heard by the Halifax Young Men's Christian Association. Besides its classical beauty, it had the additional excellence of raising the Divine Word in the estimation of every one who listened to it, and at the same time setting forth the great subject of Divine Truth—Jesus Christ and him crucified.

If the lecture is not published, of which it is well worthy, we would recommend parties desirous of an intellectual and spiritual feast to apply to the Rev. gentleman for a repetition of the lecture somewhere in their own locality.

Mr. R. Murray was announced as the next Lecturer, on Tuesday evening the 17th inst. Subject:—"The Cross; its struggles and its triumphs."

The interesting article on our first page on "Mount Holyoke Seminary" is from the pen of a graduate of that Institution. It will be read by many who keenly feel the truth of the remarks. The want of an efficient educational institution for females is perhaps greater in the city of Halifax than in any part of the country.

Nova Scotia is greatly indebted to the Mount Holyoke Seminary. The best Ladies' Seminaries in the Province are taught by graduates from that establishment.

THE SLAVERY QUESTION.—Discussion of no little bitterness is being indulged in the United States on the question whether John Brown was a saint and martyr, or a murderer. The South pretty generally, and a portion of the North maintaining the latter, whilst Abolitionists generally, find but little difficulty in proving the former. The subject of slavery is being discussed with more earnestness than ever before. Mr. Helper's anti-slavery book has received great notoriety from the circumstances of members of Congress being charged with giving their names to the publisher in its favour. The *New York Independent* says, in reference to that publication.

"The busiest man in the city of New York, at the present moment, is our young friend Mr. Burdick, the publisher of Helper's 'Impending Crisis.' We had an errand yesterday at his office at No. 145 Nassau street, and could scarcely get up stairs for the great piles of copies which blockaded the landing. A man cannot walk Nassau street without the 'Crisis' staring him in the face. We encountered Mr. Burdick in his shirt-sleeves, on the steps of the third flight of stairs, giving orders to a small army of men who were working the ropes of the hatchway. He held in his hand a telegraphic order, just received, for nine hundred copies. He informed us that the sale had just turned sixty thousand copies, and was increasing at the rate of from a thousand to sixteen hundred a day. Eight presses are running to supply the demand. Paper had just been received for fifteen thousand volumes. Mr. Burdick wishes to employ 5,000 agents immediately."

With much pleasure we comply with the request of the Rev. N. Cyr, the respected Editor of *Le Semeur Canadien*. His advertisement will be found in another column.

The coming from the letter of Professors Anderson and Cutting of Rochester University will be better than anything we could say.

"The undersigned most cheerfully recommend the *Semeur Canadien* to the public as especially worthy of the patronage of all interested in the progress of Protestant principles among those speaking the French language as their vernacular in Canada and the United States.

The *Semeur Canadien* is conducted by a gentleman of the highest character as a christian and a scholar and equally distinguished as a pure and elegant writer of the French language. We feel certain that the paper will be found a most valuable aid to those desirous of becoming familiar with the French, and especially to parents whose children are in the course of education. By patronizing a paper which is already widely read among Roman Catholics, subscribers will aid in giving force and solidity to one of the most efficient agencies for the propagation of Evangelical truth among those under the influence of Papal error."

Our readers will find on our first page, No. 1 of the Series of letters on "Christianity and Popery" that we noticed, a few weeks since, had been promised. We doubt not they will be highly interesting and instructive. "Tyndale's" will be found a powerful pen as he proceeds to unfold the points of contrast in the two systems.

We have been compelled to defer until next week several items of editorial matter,—meetings held in Halifax during this "week of prayer,"—notices of books, especially of the "Psalmist with music"—a letter from Boston, &c. &c.

News Summary.

The LEGISLATURE stands prorogued until Thursday the 26th inst., then to meet for the despatch of business.

Much speculation is afloat as to the state of political parties in the new House of Assembly. All are agreed, we believe, that they will be pretty equally balanced. Whether the present Government will hold on, or be ousted by their opponents, will, we suppose, be matter of immediate debate on their meeting. Rumors are going the rounds of the papers on the probability of a new election. As we are unacquainted with the circumstances which would be likely to produce such an event, we of course can form no judgment on the subject. It is only to be hoped that needless time may not be expended at a very serious public expense, before the real business of the Session shall have been commenced.

H. M. S. Indus, Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, sailed for Bermuda on Friday last. The period of his command on this station will expire early in the Spring, when he will be succeeded by Admiral Milne, whose father, the late Sir David Milne, many years ago held the naval command here. Sir Houston Stewart is deservedly esteemed for his unvaried kindness and urbanity, as well as for his attention to the mercantile interests of the community since he has been in command, and takes with him their sincere good wishes.

We are gratified to see by the Canadian papers that the Victoria Bridge at Montreal has been fully opened for traffic. This stupendous piece of architecture, a lasting monument, we trust, of the genius of the late Robert Stephenson, is one of the greatest, if not the very greatest of the triumphs of modern science, and may be esteemed as the harbinger of the future commercial greatness of the noble Province of which it is so striking an ornament.

The following Telegraphic despatch was received from New York on Monday evening.

The Steamship *Arabian* arrived at New York. Dates from Liverpool to the 24th ult.

Eight Thousand Moors had been defeated by the Spaniards.

The Spanish men-of-war have reinforced the Spanish squadron at Algiers.

It was reported that a revolution had taken place in Hungary.

Breadstuffs unchanged. Consols 65½.

The *Himalaya* was at Plymouth on the 19th waiting orders. She had broken cylinder plate on the passage from Portsmouth.

No other news of interest.

General Intelligence.

Domestic and Foreign.

It appears to be the general impression that far less than the usual amount of drunkenness was seen in Halifax during the past two weeks. We find similar statements respecting Boston and New York in their papers.

It was proposed in Canada that the ministers of that province should preach a Sermon on Temperance on the first Sunday in January. We are not aware how far the recommendation was carried into effect.

COLD AT AMHERST.—A correspondent of the *Colonist* says that on the 30th ult the Thermometer stood at 21 below Zero. In Halifax the cold was somewhat less intense. On Saturday a change took place and a rapid thaw began which continued till Monday afternoon and entirely removed the snow from the ground.

A Bazaar in Picton, on the 2d inst., in aid of the Industrial School realized about £62.

THE screw steamer *Indian* was insured for about £40,000, one-half of which will fall upon Lloyd's.

The Right Rev. Donald McDonald, Bishop of Charlottetown, died at St. Dunstan's College, on the evening of the 30th ult. after a severe illness of nearly three years.—in the 66th year of his age, the 24th year of his Episcopacy.

At the Michaelmas Term of the Supreme Court, 1859. Win. B. D. Morse, James W. K. Johnston, Nathaniel W. White, Junr., and Newton L. Mackay, Attornies of Her Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature for the Province of Nova Scotia, were admitted Barristers of said Court, and Charles MacColla, B. A., an Attorney and Barrister thereof.