

bad job. The lots are put up at auction—the upset price is £40, being the sum the land order is valued at, and the person who bids the highest takes the land, and you have to select the second piece and perhaps the third. There are a great many persons who have claims who will not take the trouble nor go to the expense of looking for the land, for after finding it there is but little prospect of ever getting a road to it. Then again you cannot get a deed of the land under five years, and even then you must have resided in the place four years out of that time.

As to the climate, I believe it is healthy, and think the winters are quite as disagreeable as they are in Nova Scotia. I am told that it rains here for three or four months constant; it commenced raining the second day I arrived here and has rained more or less ever since. The soil is no better than it is in your country; the greater part of it cannot be cultivated in the wet season, in consequence of being overflooded. The southern island is far worse than this.

No natural grain grows here as in Australia; nothing thrives as well as it does in Nova Scotia, with the exception of wheat. You only hear of the advantages the place affords; the disadvantages are far greater. A good cow costs from 16 to £20; a horse from 80 to £120, and everything else that is necessary for a farmer to have, in accordance. It is much easier and more profitable to farm in Nova Scotia than in this country. A farmer that can live there would starve here.—Hundreds are leaving Auckland every week. Labor is very cheap here; mechanics get from 3 to 5s. per day; and pay 20s. per week for board. It is not an uncommon thing to hear of men working for their board. I know an instance of a person getting a gang of men to go into the country and work for their board, and when prevented by rain, refuse to give them anything to eat. There is a person by the name of Henderson who has been here for some years; he has lately purchased some 8 or 10,000 acres of land, and having relatives in Nova Scotia, intends to start for there in a few months time, to induce them and as many more as possible, to return with him and settle on this land. No doubt but what he will tell a pretty nice story; but fellow countrymen, be not deceived.

SYDNEY, June 3, 1860.

Before I had time to mail the enclosed letter which I wrote in New Zealand, a chance offered and I was off for Australia. On board of the vessel on which I took passage were about fifty others, the greater part of whom were stowed away among the cargo. They were deserters from the militia. The vessel sailed on Sunday, and on the following day martial law was to be proclaimed for the purpose of preventing persons from leaving the place. So you see I was fortunate enough to get away in the right time. Times are unusually dull in Australia, more so than I ever knew them to be in America. There are thousands in this city and Melbourne that cannot get an hour's work—some nearly starving, and numbers are obliged to lay out doors all night, for want of means to pay for lodgings. A demand was made by the unemployed, for assistance, a few evenings since; they marched in procession with torches and music to Government House, and the result was that vessels will be chartered to convey them to Maitland and other parts of the colony, free of charge. Some of our passengers have not got employ yet, and those who have are barely getting enough to pay for their board. It is supposed there will be a great rush to the Sunny River diggings in about four months time, and there is no doubt but there will be three men to every ounce of gold that will be dug, for the number of diggers are very great in this colony.

The statistics of the Board of Commerce, March 22, 1860, reports, on the diggings in Australia, 200,000 miners, about 27,000 of that number are Chinese. There are 580 steam engines on the diggings of 8157 horse power, valued at £1,153,720. With this number of miners and their machinery, etc., where is the profit on their labor? When 5000 or £6000 worth of gold comes in from the diggings it makes a great noise; but what is it when compared to the amount of labor and expense in procuring it. I am quite confident that there are more starving at the diggings than there are making wages. I shall leave here before many months for California, and if I cannot find any better country than Australia or New Zealand, I shall return home.

Your affectionate son,  
R. S. CHRISTOPHER.

For the Christian Messenger.

Obituary Notices.

MISS HARRIETT E. OGLIVIE,

Died at Margarettville, the 12th inst., of a short illness, Miss Harriet E. eldest daughter of Bedford and Hannah Ogilvie aged 23 years.

Her parents removed to Canada when she was quite small. She there professed to have met with a change of heart and was united with the Baptist Church at St. Thomas, under the pastoral care of Mr. Roland. She returned to Nova Scotia with her parents about two years ago.

Miss Ogilvie was of a lively and very amiable disposition which secured for her many friends. She ever preferred christian society, but in her sickness she regretted that she had not been more devoted to the service of God. In her last hours she calmly said,

"Oh Jesus, quickly come.  
Encircle me within thy arms  
And safely waft me home."

—Communicated by John L. Brown.

[Canada papers please copy.]

For the Christian Messenger.

A London Letter,

PRINCE'S VISIT—GARIBALDI—BROWNLOW NORTH—PARIS, THE FETE NAPOLEON, AND FRANCE.

DEAR BROTHER,

I have not been to Europe. But by the last British mail I received a letter from a relative resident in London, (by whose lucubrations you have heretofore profited,) portions of which I here edit for the benefit of your readers. Perhaps my correspondent may seem severe upon Mr. North. No doubt he is critical; but he is graphic also. His account of Mr. N. gives us quite an idea of the man and his communications. And so to my extracts:

"In public affairs, we are all very much pleased with the hearty reception given [in your colonies] to the Prince of Wales. Whatever tends to foster unity between Great Britain and her Colonies is not a matter for cynicism or ridicule. God grant the youngster may hereafter prove himself worthy of the loyalty so generously exhibited!

"Here, of course, Garibaldi and his followers are the all-absorbing topic. His story reads like an extract from the Jewish conquest of Canaan: The very walls seem to fall flat at his trumpet blast. The Jews, however, were not liberators, and the Canaanites did fight; which few of the Neapolitan troops seem likely to do.

"Since I last wrote to you, Mr. Brownlow North, the great Scotch revivalist preacher has been at Woolwich. I went to hear him at the Scotch Church there; a large building, and crowded of course. He nominally took for his text a long portion of the Book of Proverbs. But his text really was, 'The heart is deceitful above all things;' and the main argument appeared to be this,—If any thought or sentiment commends itself to your moral and intellectual being, you may make sure that it is false; for 'the heart is deceitful above all things.' Necessarily he arrived at very strange conclusions. Here is one:—You think that God is your Father. But he is not. The devil is your father. John viii. 44. You think God made your intellect. But he did not. When Adam fell his soul died, and the devil took possession of his body. And now every unconverted child of Adam is a *corps animatus by a fiend*. I sat chilled with horror at hearing the very opposite of the Gospel of Christ thundered in the ears of an excited crowd; under the profession of preaching the 'good tidings of great joy.' Mr. N. afterwards said some good things, and rather amused me by a most vehement attack on the habit of looking to one's own feelings to ascertain our religious state. This is the very error the revivalists fall into; and many of them were present to hear their great champion; and I fancy must have been somewhat dismayed at his really powerful exposure of their folly. He was tremendously in earnest; and was well worth seeing and hearing, as an example of the force with which religious convictions may operate on a spirit to which they are comparatively novel. But the fact is, that he has lived to be between forty and fifty years old—a gentleman of good property—a great sportsman—unused to think upon religious truths. And thus, although he has passed through a terrible mental and spiritual struggle, he remains comparatively ignorant of the Gospel he is so eager to proclaim; and yet he is pushed forward to teach what he has only lately begun to learn. He acts like a man who has just woke up in a house on fire; and his terror makes him utter cries of alarm without any coherence, or even full knowledge of the best way of escape."

So much for Mr. North; with this further item, that he himself would not attempt to defend all that he had said about our unrenewed human nature. A friend, in conversation with the preacher, was commenting upon his extravagance, when he frankly replied, "Oh! I only thought that the idea was a very striking one, and so gave utterance to it." We have heard much, and much no doubt that is correct, of Mr. North's excellence and usefulness. My correspondent, who is not in entire sympathy with him, gives us his view of the worthy man. The truth, I conceive, lies between the laudatory accounts which have reached us, and the less favourable one above transcribed. But now for a French excursion.

"My wife and myself," says my relative, "have just returned from a trip to Paris; and highly interested we have been. . . . We landed at Dieppe; saw some very beautiful terra cotta images, and carving in ivory and wood; admired the taste with which the children, even of labourers, were dressed, and the quaint Norman head-dresses of the women, all clean and tidy; and saw how Johnny Crapaud [Crapaud, French for lead. "Johnny

Crapaud;" a national sobriquet, like the English "John Bull."] makes the women do part of his work, while he does part of their talking. Then went to a hotel; where forty sat down to dinner at three francs each, [about 2s. 6d. sterling] and had twelve courses served; our plates and knives, &c. changed ten times. . . .

"Next day we spent at Rouen, rich in historical associations. Went over its fine old cathedral. Saw a wedding, with the priest in all his finery and foolery. The people seemed very countrified and unsophisticated, even at their devotions, very different from Paris.

"We got to Paris the night before the grand fete, the Fete Napoleon. So we saw it in all its glory; and I was amazed. I think Paris must be the most glittering booth in all Vanity Fair. It is a paradise—for fools. The material alone studied; but that studied with such art and skill as, I never dreamed of before. The Champs Eisee, Arc de Triomphe, and Place de la Concord formed the most magnificent coup d'oeil you can imagine; and when illuminated the effect was indescribable. The people too, though godless and frivolous to an extent most sad to contemplate, yet are most gentle and polite in their manners to each other and to strangers; so that a contrast between a London crowd and a Paris crowd is very unfavourable to John Bull. All the time we were there we saw no drunkenness, violence, rudeness, or unkindness, even in the dense and poor populations; though of course we were not much among that portion of them.

"Sunday was a sad day. At their great church, San Eustache, scarce any men besides priests and servitors; and pomp and puerile ceremonies made three fourths of the worship. Markets crowded; all the shops open till mid-day; workmen at their labour all day. At night theatres crammed; and multitudes in the open air and at cafes, listening to comic songs and punchinello, or riding on wooden horses, or in swings, such as children only would patronize in England. The emperor encourages all this; and we were credibly informed that the people are rapidly deteriorating as the result of his plans; the whole country being drained to support Paris superstition, frivolity, and the worship of materialism in every form. An attempt, even to give away tracts, far more to speak in public, would lead to immediate arrest.

"We spent one day at Versailles; the most magnificent palace I ever saw. I could not forget poor Marie Antoinette. And so in Paris, the Louvre, Luxembourg, Palace de la Concord, &c., ever reminded us of the fearful scenes so often witnessed there. For ourselves, we received unmixed kindness from all sorts of people; and I shall pray for them with a warmer regard than I ever had before."

One sentence more, indicative of a practise which seems to be becoming frequent at home, and is worthy of an extended adoption:—"My employer paid greater part of the expenses; so I am quite ready to go again on the same terms."

Yours as ever,  
J. DAVIS.

Charlotte Town, P.E.I.,  
Sept. 25th, 1860.

For the Christian Messenger.  
Truro, 28th Sep, 1860.

MR. EDITOR,

The accompanying documents will explain themselves. By giving them a place in the next number of the "Messenger," you will much oblige the parties concerned, and

A SUBSCRIBER.

ADDRESS

To C. D. Randall, Esq. A. M., Teacher of the Classical and English Department in the Provincial Normal School.

RESPECTED SIR,—We the undersigned pupil Teachers in the Normal School, this Session desire to express our deep respect for you, and gratitude for the uniform kindness with which you have treated us. We also feel grateful for the useful and valuable instruction which we have received from you as our Teacher.

And now that your connexion with the Institution is about to be dissolved, and as we may never meet again as Teacher and Pupils, permit us to say that you have our warmest wishes for your future welfare and happiness. As a token of these feelings, we beg you to accept the accompanying purse, with which to purchase some memorial of the regard we entertain for you both as a Scholar and a gentleman.

Jonathan Pearsons, Benjamin Rogers,  
Thos. W. Hilton, Charles E. Church  
Albert Hemeon.—Committee.

With sixty-six other names of Pupil Teachers.

REPLY:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—I need not say that your Address was very gratifying. It was so, because it was your spontaneous act; it was so, because from my acquaintance with you, I know its expressions were sincere; it was so, because it could not have been prompted by any expectations, based on present prospects, of a return of the kindness.

For different reasons I will be very brief in my acknowledgement of the terms of confidence and affection in which you have addressed me. I shall only say it is a source of gratification to know that you, who must be acquainted with the circumstances, regard me as having been faithful to duty, in my connexion with the Normal School. So much I hope I may claim for myself; for my own consciousness assures me that it has ever been my aim and pleasure to aid you onward in your course, and to promote your interests. But in this I have only performed my most obvious duty.

You have been pleased to convey, with your Address, an additional token of your regard. It was, I assure you, quite unnecessary. But as you wish me to possess some tangible memento of your friendship, it will afford me much pleasure to comply with your request. Some work of art, or other object of interest, will be ever near to revive the pleasant memories of the past, and to restore to recollection the friendly countenances that have so often cheered me amidst arduous labours and trials.

I leave the Institution, in which I have endeavoured to serve my country for the last five years, with a sincere desire for its prosperity, and that it may ever be so conducted as to secure the highest good of that cause to which I have devoted my life—the cause of Education. I part from you with the fervent prayer that the blessing of Him, who alone can render you successful in the calling which you have chosen, may be your individual and lasting inheritance. With these sentiments I bid you an affectionate farewell.

C. D. RANDALL.

Colonial & Foreign News.

Canada.

THE PRINCE.

AT BRANTFORD

On the 14th ult. not less than a thousand of the Six Nations Indians were present to meet His Royal Highness all in their war paint and feathers, with battle axes, tomahawks and bows, and arrows in their hands, commanded by one of their chiefs, Mr. G. H. M. Johnson, son of a warrior who helped to tumble the Yankees over the Queenston Heights. The Firemen were all out in their red jackets and shining metal hats, and the Brant Militia added much to the brilliancy of the scene. Then, too, there were the "Prince's Young Canadian Guards," consisting of one hundred boys mounted on horseback, with pink sashes round their shoulders and flags in their hands who surrounded the Royal carriage.

AT THE NIAGARA FALLS.

On the 15th ult., whilst Bloncin was crossing the Niagara on stilts, he tripped and fell, but caught the rope by his thigh. Some said this was done for effect; but, if so, the manoeuvre was admirably executed, inasmuch that many ladies actually averted their eyes that they might not see the man fall into the rapids. After enjoying this sight much, and staying to see the whole of the rope walker's performance, for which the Prince gave him a cheque for one hundred pounds, and the suite something more, the Royal party left.

Just at dusk the Prince went on board the *Maid of the Mist*, and ran up into the spray of the Falls. After dinner he went to the alley at the Clifton House and enjoyed the exercise of bowling, his side beating the Duke's completely.

On Sunday His Royal Highness drove to Chipewa Church, a distance of some three miles and listened to a sermon from Mr. Leeming.

On Monday the first appearance of the Prince was on his way to the ferry. The Royal party, crossed in the open boat, and on the other side were drawn up upon the inclined railway. As they stepped out upon the green, this being their first appearance upon American soil, there was a slight cheer but no enthusiasm—hardly even a cordial greeting—and a photographer took a view of them. They went rapidly towards Goat Island, and the Prince walked round it, stopping at each projecting point whence a good view could be obtained. He returned by the same means of conveyance he used in going, employing a common hackman to drive him up the road from the ferry to his residence.

The next thing His Royal Highness did was to drive to the Suspension Bridge where the Great Western state car was in waiting to take him across.

On the 18th the Prince laid the corner stone of an obelisk on the spot where Brock fell at Queenston Heights. Close by the platform were the veterans of the war of 1812, numbering about 150. On a raised platform an address was read by Sir J. B. Robinson, the oldest survivor.

The Royal party then drove to the *Zimmerman* and after a rapid run down the river reached Niagara.

At St. Catharines there was a fine array of Volunteer Cavalry and Rifles; also a number of Firemen in uniform, and a large crowd. There were several fine arches. The lumberer's arch being constructed of a number of flour barrels with the inscription, "our staple productions."

AT HAMILTON

HAMILTON, Sept. 20.—The Prince went to the Exhibition grounds, from 20,000 to 50,000 people were there assembled. After an address from the Provincial Agricultural Association, the Royal party entered the Exhibition building, which had been cleared for the purpose of allowing them to see the very fine show it contained.

THE PRINCE ON AMERICAN SOIL.

The Prince of Wales reached Windsor at 8 o'clock on the evening of the 20th, by a special train from Hamilton. The royal party were escorted on board the Detroit and Milwaukee ferry steamer *Windsor*, which had been gorgeously decorated for the occasion.

When the steamer had reached the American waters, Mayor Bush, in behalf of the city of Detroit, welcomed Baron Renfrew to the United States. Arranged in the river and covering a space of nearly a mile in length was a large fleet of river and lake vessels, their rigging being hung with beautifully variegated lamps, and decorated with banners and emblems inscribed with words of greeting.