

A Scene.

THE WAY THEY RECEIVED THE NEWS.

The Philadelphia North American gives the following graphic description of the reception in that city of the news of the late victories.

Independence Square yesterday saw a sight Philadelphia never before witnessed—never may again. The tidings of the progress of the Union arms brought it about. When first promulgated, a large number of the members of the Union League met coincidentally at the League rooms. The throng increased until the place was nearly filled. The people everywhere had left their places of business, and members instinctively sought the League-house for mutual congratulation.

It was proposed that something more than an informal recognition of so bountiful a blessing of victory should be made, and the gentlemen present took steps to make it. Birgfield's band of forty-six instruments was secured, and with this at its head the Union League, headed by the Rev. Kingston Goddard and Rev. Dr. Brainerd, moved down Chestnut street to Independence Square, keeping step to the glad strains of national airs.

As the end of the line reached the Square, all uncovered. The line filed to right and left, when Charles Gibbons ascended the steps of Independence Hall. The concourse of people that now poured into the Square were thousands in number. They spread over a surface beyond earshot of the loudest enunciation.

Mr. Gibbons made a brief address. He said that this day the beginning of the end is in view. The rebels are losing their strongholds, the cause of the Union is approaching its final triumph. He drew a picture of what we were as a nation, what we are, and what, in God's providence, we shall be. He spoke briefly and to the point, but was so overwhelmed with cheers that we failed to catch his speech as he uttered it.

Rev. Dr. Brainerd now bared his head, and instinctively—we believe reverently, as by an intuitive impulse—every man present was uncovered. A hush fell upon the densely crowded assembly as the hand of the reverend doctor was raised, and an invitation given to the multitude to follow him in rendering thanks to Heaven for its many mercies, and for crowning the arms of the country with victory.

Amid more profound silence, we verily believe, than an equal number of people ever kept before, Dr. Brainerd gave praise. He thanked the Almighty for the victories that were now crowning our arms. He had chastened us in His displeasure, and alike in that chastening, as now in the blessing upon our work, he recognized the hand of the Omnipotent. He implored the Divine blessing upon the country and its people—that religion, and truth, and justice might take the place of pride, and arrogance, and vain glory, and that this people might recognize in every event of life the ruling of Divine power. He prayed for the President and Cabinet; for the continued success of our arms and for the restoration of our national unity; for liberty to the oppressed; for freedom to worship God everywhere, and for the coming of that day when His kingdom shall extend over the whole earth.

When, at the close of his prayer the Christian minister pronounced the word "Amen!" the whole multitude took up the Greek dissyllable, and as with one mighty voice reechoed it, reverently and solemnly, "Amen!"

While this prayer was offering, the band silently disappeared. As the final word of the supplication was pronounced, a strain of sacred music burst from overhead. The band had ascended to the State House steeple, and there played with effect that no tongue can adequately describe the air of Old Hundred, written by Martin Luther two centuries ago.

Spontaneously a gentleman mounted a post, and started the melody to the words:

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

The whole multitude caught it up, and a doxology was sung with a majesty that Philadelphia never before heard. Every voice united. The monster oratorios that we have heard, with a vocal chorus of three hundred singers, dwindled into insignificance in comparison to it. Rev. Dr. Goddard then pronounced the benediction, and the vast audience again covered themselves and slowly dispersed. The whole scene was remarkable. It was a touching illustration of the fact that down deep in every man's heart, no matter what may be the utterances of his lips, or his daily walk and conversation, there is a recognition of the fact that the Lord reigneth.

How much better even in temporal matters quiet people get along, than those who are constantly fretting over or resisting some fancied slight or grievance. "The meek shall inherit the earth." If a man proves himself to be dishonest in his dealings, a sure way of avoiding similar trouble in future is not to deal with him any more. If a person is angry and violent in his manner, quit his company as far as possible; and when you must associate with him, learn to use that "soft answer" which works such wonders. If any one speaks evil of you, do not follow it up with heated refutations, but let an upright walk and conversation disprove the calumny. Commit your reputation to the Lord's keeping, and he will, in the end, bring forth your good name clear as the noonday.

Far higher is the office of the teacher, who makes admirable men, than that of the sculptor or painter who makes admirable imitations of them.

He is always rich who considers himself as having enough.

Agriculture, &c.

FOUNDER IN HORSES.

I have seen much written and heard much said upon the alleviation and cure of this disease, which, in my humble opinion, was calculated to do but little good. I therefore propose to show my opinion and mode of treatment. I will not profess to give any infallible remedy for the cure of founder in all cases. I only say, if my directions are carefully attended to, some cases may be cured and others much benefited. A founder may be produced by a sudden transition from heat to cold, when the animal is exhausted, as by drinking or standing in cold water when violently exercised.

The general symptoms are a violent attack of fever, with loss of appetite, costiveness, and a general stiffness of the joints, and as the fever abates one or both fore-feet become dry, hot and contracted, followed by lameness. The symptoms vary, according to the violence of the producing cause. In most cases the horse has a violent cough, and the breathing apparatus is so disordered he makes a whistling noise in breathing, when exhausted. It is not uncommon for them to have occasional paroxysms of laborious breathing similar to the breathing of a heavy horse, but more violent and distressing.

The following is my mode of treatment: On the first appearance of the symptoms, I make an infusion of two ounces of black pepper, four ounces of lobelia seeds well pulverized, and one gill of Thomsonian hot drops in about a quart of hot water, to be administered lukewarm.—Should this not cause a profuse perspiration, give of the infusion of lobelia until it operates. The horse should be kept in a warm stable, well blanketed, during the operation, upon fresh grass, if practicable, or upon potatoes, carrots, or such a diet as will ensure a free passage of the bowels until his fever abates. Should his fore-feet become hot and feverish, let him stand them in a trough of cold water till the fever is subdued.

The fore-feet of a founder horse should never go unshod, as that allows the hoof to contract and causes lameness. I have an instrument something like a carpenter's compass in form, but stronger made, through one part of which, about half way from the head or hinge on which they open, to the point, there is a screw inserted, which, when turned, forces the end of it against the opposite shaft to spread the points apart. These points being sharp and turned outward, are placed in the hoof towards the heel, when the hoof is fitted for the shoe, and the screw turned until the hoof is sufficiently spread, when the shoes are nailed on and the instrument withdrawn. The contraction of the hoof causes lameness, therefore the spreading of the hoof is indispensable when shod, as long as the lameness continues. The laborious breathing I have invariably cured by dusting the feed with quick lime.—Doctor.

VENTILATING HAY-STACKS.

It is not every farmer who has barn-room for all the hay that he cuts, and must necessarily stack some of it out of doors. Newly-made hay, when exposed to the weather in the stack, is more liable to injury from heating than that which is put into the barn. It also not unfrequently occurs that from threatened bad weather, or in order to secure hay which is cut near the close of the week, that it is put up before it is thoroughly cured. Injury from these causes may be entirely prevented by exercising a little care in ventilating the stack when it is put up.—With this precaution, hay that is quite green will cure finely in the stack, and come out sweeter and better than that which is too much exposed to the sun in curing. Our practice has been, first, to lay a good foundation for the stack, of old rails or poles, laying two tiers, and crossing them; then to stand five or six others up in the centre, eight feet long, and two feet apart at the bottom, the ends coming together at the top. If these are allowed to extend to the top of the stack, they will be in the way of finishing off, as the stack diminishes. But in order to extend the opening to the top, when the ends of the poles are reached, a round smooth stick, prepared for the purpose, and inserted between the ends of the rails at the top, and the stack built up, and as it rises the stick is drawn up, and when the stack is somewhat settled it is taken out entirely. A hole is bored through the end of the stick, and a rope or a wooden pin inserted to draw the stick up with. The centre piece may be six or eight inches in diameter; thus leaving an air-passage from the bottom to the top of the stack. When the hay has passed through the sweating process, and all danger of moulding is passed, the opening at the top is closed with a cap of straw or hay. This precaution costs but little labor, and is many times compensated by the superior quality of the hay.—Country Gentleman.

NATURAL BAROMETERS.

Chick-weed is an excellent barometer. When the flower expands fully, we are not to expect rain for several hours; should it continue in that state, no rain will disturb the summer's day.—When it half conceals its miniature flower, the day is generally showery; but if it entirely shuts up, or veils the white flower with its green mantle, let the traveller put on his great-coat. The different species of trefoils always contract their leaves at the approach of a storm; so certainly does this take place, that these plants acquire the name of the husbandman's barometer. The tulip, and several of the compound yellow flowers all close before rain. There is a species of wood-sorrel which doubles its leaves before storms.—The baubinia, or mountain ebony, capial and sensitive plants, observe the same habits.

Correspondence.

For the Christian Messenger.

Autobiographical Sketch.

BY REV. CHARLES TUPPER, D. D.

EVENTS OF YOUTH.

No. 7.

It has been already stated, that in the days of my childhood I was caused to commit to memory a considerable part of Dilworth's Grammar. I remember that when I 'got into' what we children used to call 'the educates' [the conjugation of the verb 'educate'] I considered myself pretty well advanced in grammatical instruction. No idea of the subject, however, once entered my mind.

As nearly as I can recollect I was almost eighteen years of age when the first gleam of light, in this respect, beamed upon me. While my brother Eliakim and I were at work together, our conversation turned on a remark made by a Minister in a sermon. My brother, whose knowledge of Grammar was very slight, incidentally noticed what part of speech one of the words used was. This immediately led me into a new train of thought. I began to perceive that there were distinct classes of words; that some denoted things, others expressed the qualities of these things, &c. On going to the house for dinner, I forthwith went to a shelf and took down an old and soiled copy of Dilworth's Spelling Book, and began to read the Grammar. I seemed to see with new eyes. The change bore a striking resemblance to that which I subsequently experienced in the reading of the Scriptures when, as I humbly trust, Divine light had shined into my heart. (2 Cor. iv. 6.) I was astonished that I had not previously understood what now appeared plain to me.

It may be remarked here, that, as many things contained in a religious Catechism committed to memory by a child, may not be understood at first, but may be highly serviceable in after life, so in this case what had been merely by rote, now became available to my advantage. In both these cases pains should be taken to impart distinct ideas to the juvenile mind as fast as it is capable of receiving them. If, however, this be imprudently neglected, the committing of sound instructions to memory may probably be beneficial at a subsequent period. It greatly facilitated my acquisition of a knowledge of English Grammar, when my thoughts were at length turned to this subject.

My mind now became absorbed in the study. As there was scarcely a person in the circle of my acquaintance that could assist me, I had principally to plod my way by dint of unaided application to books. In this respect I had by no means such facilities as may be now generally enjoyed. Though Dilworth ought to be ever held in esteem for the service which he rendered to the interests of education, yet material changes have taken place in English Grammar, and great improvements have been made in the art of teaching it, since his time. Besides his work, the only one that I could find was Dr. Ash's Grammatical Institutes. I was aware that the holy Sabbath must not be devoted to secular studies, but on week days I kept one of these books about me almost incessantly. Minutes of leisure were very diligently improved. At my instance several of my brothers commenced the same study; and we mutually aided each other.

According to my recollection it was about half a year after I had commenced this course, when the desire to acquire a knowledge of the Latin language, which had arisen in my mind in the fifteenth year of my age, ripened into a fixed resolution. For the attainment of this object I adventured—though naturally diffident—to introduce myself to the late Rev. William Forsyth, then the only Presbyterian Minister in Cornwallis, and to request him to give me lessons occasionally, as it might be in my power to visit him. I would here gratefully acknowledge the readiness and urbanity with which he acceded to my request, and the kindness with which he gratuitously gave me instruction. On examining me as to my attainments, he remarked, that I was six months ahead of ordinary scholars who commence the study of Latin, because I had so thorough a knowledge of English Grammar.

I was put through a very thorough preparatory training in Ruddiman's Latin Rudiments.—Being constantly engaged in labor on a farm, and desiring to recite a long lesson correctly at every opportunity of which I could avail myself to go—about four miles—for instruction, I was accustomed to seize every moment that could be so devoted, without neglecting my work, to get

my lesson well learned. It was a common practice with me to have my book open on one of my knees while taking a meal at the table. By constant assiduity I made such proficiency that my kind teacher frequently expressed pleasure and surprise, and encouraged me in my successful endeavors for the acquisition of useful knowledge.

One of my greatest difficulties was to find opportunities for going to recite. As this was during the time of the late American war, and the militia were required to drill frequently, I used to embrace the privilege thus afforded. While many of my associates were accustomed to misimprove the closing part of each of the training days in vain sports, drinking, and revelry, and were thus becoming engulfed in vice and consequent wretchedness, though I was equally a stranger to saving grace, yet the train into which my mind was led happily tended to preserve me from these evils, and to prepare me, as I trust, for some measure of subsequent usefulness.

Having adverted to drilling preparatory to actual warfare, I may notice a circumstance that transpired, in the year 1813, if I mistake not, when I was about nineteen years old. At that time there were serious apprehensions of a hostile invasion. In the event of this the militia, and I among others, were liable to be called to enter the battle field. As a preparatory training, we were exercised one day in firing at targets. While thus engaged, the thought occurred forcibly to my mind, What could induce me to stand in the region of the targets while one volley was discharged? I was sensible that no consideration—no certain promise of wealth, honor, or earthly pleasure of any kind, or of all kinds—could possibly tempt me to expose my life to such peril. It seemed to me morally certain that I would be killed, and consequently plunged immediately into an eternity of woe. I concluded that I would be a very poor soldier. I could not endure the thought of either killing or being killed.

Is it not marvellous that multitudes of men who acknowledge that those who die in their sins will be forever miserable, and that they are themselves in their sins, can be induced to rush into almost certain death in battle? Is it not, indeed, wonderful that such persons can, under any circumstances, remain unalarmed, while they can not be ignorant of the awful fact, that they are every moment liable, in numberless ways, to be hurried into endless misery?

ERRATUM.—In C. M. July 15th, No. 5, 28th line from the close, for "indispensable," read *indescribable*.

For the Christian Messenger.

A Nova Scotian abroad.

C. E. GATES, MUSICAL PROFESSOR.

Mr. Editor.—

It will doubtless be interesting to a number of your readers, as well as his personal friends, to learn that C. E. Gates, son of Oldham Gates, Esq., of Wilmot, Annapolis Co., graduated at the Musical Academy, Boston, on the 26th ult., with honor, being at the head of the class of eleven, who took their Degrees at the same time.

The occasion was one of deep interest. A thousand invited guests were present and witnessed the ceremony. The graduating students with their teachers occupied the stage and entertained the audience by ably performing some superior pieces of music prepared for the occasion; after which the Degrees were conferred, the Diplomas presented by *Colony*, and the eleven declared Professors of Vocal and Instrumental Music. I felt proud to learn that my friend Gates was at the head of the list, as he had toiled hard during the last seven years, under many discouraging circumstances, to attain that high and honourable position. Nova Scotia may boast of her sons, who compare favourably with those of any other country; in almost every respect. Heretofore the United States have reaped the benefit of much of Nova Scotia's talents, from the fact that but little encouragement has been held out to induce young men of enterprise to spend their days in their own native land; in consequence of which hundreds have left our shores to seek their fortunes in a foreign land, many of whom have succeeded beyond their own most sanguine expectation, and earned for themselves a good name, as well as aided in building up that great country, the greatness of which alas! alas!! has sadly fallen. But, Sir, I hope "the day of small things" for Nova Scotia has forever passed away, and that the day of better-brighter things has already dawned. We need all the talent of Nova Scotia's sons and daughters ourselves, and trust that our Government will afford every en-