

followed your ministry amongst us; and may not the tongue of the slanderer be found in the Church where you may preside, to mar the beauties of the Gospel, or disturb the harmony of God's people.

And, dear brother, when your mission on earth is completed, when your last sermon is preached and you go hence, may you be attended by angels to the realms of bliss, where you shall receive that Crown which is beset with radiant stars to shine in endless Eternity.

Passed unanimously at a regular Church Meeting held in the Baptist Chapel, Woodstock, 2nd of October, 1855.

Signed in behalf of the Church,
A. KINNY, Clerk.

REPLY.

DEAR BRETHREN IN CHRIST,

It would be vain for me to attempt a description of my feelings on this occasion. The reminiscence of the past truly produce tears of sorrow and of joy. Sorrow because I have not more fully performed my duty as a Pastor, and that my life has not been more exemplary. Joy because I believe my labors in this locality have not been altogether a blank, and that many souls, I trust, will shine as royal diadems in the hand of their God, who have been brought to the Saviour during my stay with you. Dear brethren, I have had joys and afflictions, nevertheless I have not been left comfortless. You rejoiced with me when I rejoiced, you mourned with me when I wept. Rest assured that I shall always think of you with the tenderest feelings of love and regard.

If you speak dear brethren of my success amongst you as a Pastor, then to God be all the glory; but the minister will meet with but small success if the Church does not co-operate with him; our labours have been mutual, our feelings, reciprocal. It has been your pleasure to carry out the discipline of a Gospel Church according to the New Testament,—though in some instances you found this difficult; yet I always admired in you that sterling integrity which respects neither wealth nor influence, but which alone seeks to do the will of God. That Church which is ruled with a human sceptre is in slavery, and must lose its visibility; but the Church which breathes the pure air of liberty, will be free from the intolerance of any arrogant member.

"Each esteeming other better than themselves,
Will grow like willows by the water courses."

I truly have enjoyed many pleasing moments with you in Sabbath School, Prayer Meetings, Conferences and Communion; your fervent devotions have often produced a deep feeling of unworthiness in my own heart.

I thank you most sincerely for your kind expression of confidence in my character as a Christian and as a minister, for my future prosperity as a Pastor. Permit me to assure you that as my labors will still for a season continue in your vicinity, that I shall look upon your prosperity as a matter of deep interest. Let me say my brethren, never allow any of your members to lord over God's heritage, whether that person be a Deacon or a private individual. The Alexander's and the Diotrophes must be remembered, who love to have the pre-eminence. "God reward them according to their deeds." Finally my friends, though it is painful to part, I rejoice that you have three very interesting Sabbath Schools, and an addition to the Church during my residence with you of one hundred and eighteen members. With this important charge I commend you to God and the word of His grace, which is able to build you up and give you an inheritance among those who are sanctified.

I remain dear brethren and sisters,
Yours in the sweet bonds of religion,
THOMAS TODD.

We omitted some two weeks ago to express our acknowledgements for a quantity of the best flavoured and largest Beets that we ever saw, kindly presented to us by Mr. George R. Boyer, Victoria Corner. We understand that they were entered for competition at the Wakefield Agricultural Society exhibition, but have not heard whether they took the premium or not. We should certainly like to have a peep at those that exceeded, if any such were present. Two of them were put into a scale and weighed nine pounds. They were the real red blood Beet, and none of the Mangel Wurtzel family.

The November No. of Godey's Lady's Book has been received and is certainly worthy of the high commendations it has received from the Press generally.

SAD ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that Mr. Ryan one of the members for King's County, was thrown from his horse on Thursday, and one of his legs was so severely broken that it is supposed it will have to be amputated.—News.

DEATH OF SIR WILLIAM MOLESWORTH.—In the Telegraph despatch recorded in to-day's paper, the death of this distinguished orator and statesman is announced. He was Secretary of State for the Colonies. By his death England has lost a great man—one whose life was active, useful and honorable, and will long be remembered by the liberal party of which he was a prominent leader.

It is stated in the *Dublin University Magazine* that the present war with Russia costs England and her allies a quarter of a million sterling a day.

An animated discussion took place in the Common Council at St. John, on Saturday, relative to the appointment of Mr. Burtis to the Common Clerkship.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO RAILWAYS.—EXAMPLES FOR NEW-BRUNSWICK.—In looking over an article in a late American Magazine, we find that very many cities in the United States have encouraged the construction of Railways by the issue of bonds for large amounts. The city of Wheeling issued \$500,000 to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, bearing the guaranty of the State; \$350,000, bearing the guaranty of railroads, and \$250,000, guaranteed by a special tax for the payment of interest, and by an annual payment of \$8000 to the sinking fund.—The population of Wheeling, the present year is 11,185.

The debt of the city of Albany is \$282,000, which is provided for by a sinking fund of \$20,000 a year. The interest on \$1,550,000 is paid by three railroad companies, whose duty it is to provide also for the payment of the principal by a sinking fund.—The Western Railroad had on the 1st Dec. last a sinking fund of \$327,349 to be applied to the payment of a loan of a million dollars, part of the above sum of \$1,550,000. The population of Albany is at present about 50,000.

The city of Pittsburg owns \$1,800,000 railroad stock, at par value.

In 1850 Maine had 227 miles of railway in operation, costing \$7,119,592, carrying 595,721 passengers, for which it received \$412,501 and 131,915 tons of freight, receiving thereof \$151,010.—The total receipts of the railways of Maine for 1850 was \$555,511.

In 1854 the railways of Maine had cost \$15,000. They carried 1,055,352 passengers, and the total receipts for 1854 were \$1,230,312.

THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

The Battle of the Fire Engines—After a keen and exciting contest Canada wins the First Prize from all Europe.

PARIS, Oct. 4, 1855.

—The position of the Engines and the manner of the trial were equal for all. The quay along the Seine at this place is about 8 feet higher than our wharves in Montreal. Above the quay is a wall, from the bottom of which to the waters edge, the distance is about 150 feet. Along the quay the Engines are placed all in row, with suction in the water and leading hose; twenty-five in length. The distance from the wall to the mouth of the nozzles was about 130 feet. The Engines are about 20 feet apart, and their places decided by lot.

—At a signal given, No. 1 is off, and does not do badly. At No. 2, Prussian Engine, the branchman stands firm and steady and aims at the wall. Pop goes the water, but it is evident she cannot strike the wall. No. 3, Merryweather's London Engine, is manned by 24 men. Down go the breaks—rap, rap, rap, in quick succession, at the rate of 72 strokes to a minute. But no go—try it again. Rap, rap, rap, again go the breaks, for 30 strokes, but still no go. She does not suck. A similar thing happened to this maker in 1851, and of course this is noted. After feeding the result is excellent. Pass on to No 4, Taylor & Sons, London Engine. Her breaks are manned by 26 men. Down they go quickly, at the rate of 80 strokes to a minute; but no go—she does not suck; and she is fed like a sucking-calf. Off she goes now: but the result is not equal to Merryweather, although she is larger. The word is given to pass on to Canada, the No. 5, George Perry Engine. The breaks were manned by 16 men. The Engine is steady and firm and filled with water. A gentleman in the front exclaimed—"Now, Canada, all eyes are on you!" At the given signal, Mr. Perry rushed to the breaks and shouted "Vive l'Empereur!" and the words seemed to send electricity through the pumps, which forced a stream of water a dead hit against the wall 10 feet from the ground, amid the huzzing of the spectators. The owners of the Engines from old mother England could hardly believe their own eyes, as they saw the water trickling down the wall, after having been forced against it by the little "Castor." The Secretary of the Royal Commission for Great Britain, and several other gentlemen, now came ashore and congratulated Canada

on the result thus far. Two trials are allowed, but Mr. Perry said that he would wait till he was beaten before he took his second. Prussia now came to the scratch with her No. 6 Engine, larger than No. 2, and one that is very complicated. It had the appearance of doing much, but a few strokes decided it was no go. The machine was inferior.—No. 7, a French Engine, did well but nothing remarkable. No. 8, from Brussels, was large but did not seem to me to be a credit to the country, and its work was bad. No. 10, Quebec, did not realize expectations. 11, Heidelberg, beat Quebec. The Quebec did not equal the London by ten inches, yet she took 16 more men, and 20, more than the little "Castor." I must give Mr. Tache great credit for energy in managing. He took his second trial with a nozzle 1-8th larger; but the result was 1-8th less distance. The other trials followed in rapid succession with no particular result worth notice. Some of the engines threw water very well. I had not time to take the measurement of the distance thrown by the various Engines, and those parties who did decline to furnish me with the results; but this point may be depended on; the little George Perry Engine, from Montreal, struck the wall 10 feet from the bottom. None of the other engines reached the same point within 11 feet 6 inches. The Montreal engine, therefore, bids defiance to the skill of Europe; and I feel proud of the fact.

The trials over, Messrs. Trecea & Trela, and the officers of the Fire Brigade, examined the victorious little engine very closely. They expressed themselves much pleased by its simple arrangements and large passages; and saw that its superiority was so evident as not to admit of a doubt. They were particularly struck with the ease with which it was unpacked and dismantled; which was done in the presence of these gentlemen in 14 minutes, an operation which would occupy the English, Quebec, Prussian, or Austrian, from two to three hours.—*Special Correspondence of the Montreal Gazette.*

SKIRMISH WITH COSSACKS.

OFFICIAL DESPATCH.

SEBASTOPOL, Sept. 29.

My Lord,—Since my last despatch the troops have been employed, to the number of 9500 men, daily, in making the road from Balaklava to the camp; and as, after a few hours of rain, the whole distance is converted into a mass of deep mud, the work that has to be performed, from this reason as well as the great distance that the stores have to be transported, renders it one of great labor and difficulty. Large fatigue parties are daily employed in the town, dismantling and conveying timber and other materials from the ruins of the buildings, and I hope by this means to get a considerable portion of the troops under cover previous to the commencement of the bad weather.

The enemy have been firing from the batteries on the north side at the working parties in the town, and although causing some little annoyance they have not prevented the work being carried on, and I am happy to add that one man killed and one wounded are the only casualties occasioned by their fire.

I regret to have to report to your lordship that, owing to the explosion of a Russian Mine on the 27th inst., 1 officer and 19 men were wounded. I ordered an investigation to be made, and from the report I have received, the origin was from the explosion of a hidden fougasse, a number of which have been dug up in various parts of the town and batteries.

The invention of this machine is peculiarly Russian.

I have received a letter from Lieutenant Colonel Ready, 71st Regiment, commanding her Majesty's troops at Yenikale, reporting the proceedings of a trifling affair, in which a detachment of the 10th Hussars, in company with the Chasseurs d'Afrique were engaged, on the 21st inst. with the Cossacks.

Colonel D'Osmond, commanding the French troops at Kertch, received information that the Cossacks were collecting and were driving away all the arabas from the neighbourhood, and as he determined to endeavour to prevent this, he invited the assistance of the English cavalry to co-operate with the Chasseurs d'Afrique. For this service Lieutenant-Colonel Ready ordered two troops, commanded by Captains the Hon. F. Fitzclarence and Clarke, of the 10th Hussars.

The Cossacks were supposed to have assembled their arabas at two villages, named Koss-Seria Min and Seit Ali, equidistant from Kertch about 15 miles, and from one another 6 l-2. Captain Fitzclarence's troop was ordered to the first village, and Captain Clark's to the latter. At each of these villages they were to join a troop of Chasseurs d'Afrique who had preceded them. On arriving at Koss-Seria Min, Captain Fitzclarence found both troops of the French Dragons, and immediately sent off an order to Captain Clarke to join him that night; the letter was unfortunately not delivered until the following morning. In complying with the order Captain Clarke, whose troop consisted only of 34 men, fell in with a body of about 50 Cossacks, which he immediately charged and pursued; but, as they were soon reinforced by upwards of 300, he was forced to retire upon the village, with a loss of his serjeant-major, farrier, and 13 men taken prisoners.

Captain Fitzclarence's troop, with the Chasseurs, the whole under the command of the officer commanding the French troops, having seen a large body of the enemy, skirmished with them at some distance and moved in the direction of the village of Serai

Min, where after having joined Captain Clarke's troop, the whole force commenced their march upon Kertch.

At about the distance of half a mile from the village they were attacked by a large body of Cossacks, who were, however, beaten back by repeated charges. The loss of the 10th Hussars consisted of—2 privates, supposed to have been killed.

1 wounded.
1 troop serjeant-major, 1 farrier, 13 men, 14 horses missing.

From information that has since been received the Cossacks were supported, within a quarter of an hour's march by eight squadrons of Hussars and eight guns.

Colonel Ready informs me that nothing could exceed the coolness and courage of the troops in the presence of such overwhelming numbers of the enemy, who were kept at bay by their steady movements.

I have the honour to enclose the list of casualties. The health of the army, I am rejoiced to say, is excellent.—I have, &c.,

JAMES SIMPSON,

General Commanding.

The Lord Pamure, &c.

Casualties from the 9th to the 27th September.—One rank and file killed, one officer, one serjeant, and 19 rank and file wounded. The officer wounded is Ensign W. A. Nash, 4th regiment slightly.

ALLIANCE BETWEEN NAPOLEON AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL.—Rumours of various Royal alliances, matrimonial, not political, have been much afloat, particularly since the visit of the Prince of Prussia to the Court of England. The *Independence Belge*, alluding two or three days since to what was said respecting the alliance between the Royal family of Prussia and of England, takes to task rather sharply the organs of the English press that expressed disapprobation of that connection. It admits, however, that serious perturbations have occurred in Europe, which have, no doubt modified the arrangements which both Royal houses may have accepted some years since. There are many of the same opinion—many who think that the matrimonial union which presented nothing objectionable some five or six years ago would now be neither politic, nor useful, nor popular with the nation whose sacrifices since the war commenced may safely be attributed, in a considerable part, to the policy of Prussia.—Princes do not possess, unless they happen to be of the *parvenu* class, the happy privileges of humbler individuals. They do not marry for themselves, they are intrusted with a high office but are not free from the obligation of consulting in these important acts of their life the material and moral interests of their subjects. Whatever might be the sympathies which existed at other times between England and Prussia they have been seriously disturbed by recent events, and, if the time should come when England really required the aid of a friendly hand, it is not from Prussia she could look for it. The perturbations alluded to by the Belgian paper have to a certainty loosened what was bound together, and united what was separated; and who shall say that the situation which has resulted from that derangement is only of an ephemeral nature? We have witnessed so many unexpected, so many wonderful changes within a period which seems but as yesterday, that of a surety, no one can say what will, or what will not, come to pass; and the effect on the mass of mankind must be to render them far less difficult of belief than ever. Amongst the rumors which have circulated—rather mysteriously, it is true—in two or three political circles, is one which I have refrained from noticing hitherto. Its revival in a more general, if not a more consistent form than before makes me now allude to it. This rumour refers to an alleged matrimonial alliance between Prince Napoleon and a Princess of the Royal family of England. Whether there be any foundation for it I am unable to say, and only relate it as it is reported.—The friends of the Imperial dynasty reason, it appears, in this manner: "The old prejudices which separated France and England have disappeared, like the smoke from the field of battle. The glory won in common, the dangers shared by brothers in arms, the sentiments of esteem and affection cemented by the generous blood which both have shed in combating the same enemy, the resistance they have shown together for two years not only to Russia in arms against them, but to the intrigues of Germany, which looks on and waits—all concur in uniting, and linking each day stronger and closer the two greatest nations of the earth, and it would be rather with France than with Prussia, whose sympathies and whose wishes are well known to be for Russia, and Russia alone." They add, that Prince Napoleon is also of Royal race, and is even connected with the Royal family of England by his mother the Princess Catherine of Wurtemberg, who herself was a daughter of a Princess of Brunswick.—But independently of that relationship, they look upon an alliance of the kind as a combination far more suitable, more useful, more politic than the other and one which would be more in conformity with the actual relations of the two countries. I repeat that I cannot say whether the rumour is ill or well founded, but this is the second or third time it has been in circulation, and with the comments to which I have alluded.—*Correspondence of the London Times.*

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS, invaluable to persons afflicted with diseases of the Liver and Stomach.—The virtues of these Pills, having been tested in all parts of the civilized world, particularly by the Canadians, renders it needless to expatiate upon their merits; the thousands who have derived benefit from them in Canada being sufficient to convince the most incredulous. All those who are afflicted with liver and bowel complaints; indigestion, sick headaches, and dizziness, cannot make use of a remedy so certain in its results as Holloway's Pills; for determination of blood to the head their effect is equally positive. They are also an unfailing remedy for asthma, if used in conjunction with Holloway's Ointment, which must be well rubbed into the chest night and morning.

William T. Baird, Agent for Woodstock.