and from the Satan's dominions to that of God. Waiting the day when the outward and inward world beatifically harmonize and sympathize, and when the turmoil of earth and earth's children, on account of us, has for ever ceased, B.

Canada Correspondence.

MONTREAL, C. E., Aug. 16, 1856.

MR. EDITOR,—The Superintendent of Education of Lower Canada has issued his report in a volume of considerable size. It is admitted by many who opposed his appointment that Mr. Chauveau has shown great vigor in the discharge of his onerous duties, and the doubts of his fitness for the post assigned him seem for the most part removed. Indeed the management of the Educational interests of this portion of the Province, although far from what the more intelligent would desire, is becoming increasingly satisfactory; we are not without hope of much greater improvement. The total number of Educational Establishments in Lower Canada, according to the Report, is 2,869 with an attendance of 125,677 pupils. This embraces 52 converts devoted to teaching with 8,530 pupils; and 21 colleges with 3,225 pupils. The school Inspectors are 24 in number; for whose services £4,416 are annually paid.

We have had, during the last eight or ten days frequent and abundant showers of rain. These were hailed at first with much pleasure, but their continuance has caused a change in the minds of those most interested; and fears are entertained that peas and other crops have sustained considerable damage in the districts of Montreal and St. Francis. As the weather is not yet settled, it is possible there may be difficulty in making a correct estimate, but it is to hoped that sunshine will so change the appearance of things that our farmers will be compelled to acknowledge themselves mistaken in their anticipations.

The papers continue to discuss the propriety of an immediate dissolution of the House of Assembly, and contain frequently reiterated advice to the freeholders to be prepared for changes which may, according to some, must, according to others, immediately occur. The Ministry is unpopular, and it is to rid the country of its present Executive that the cry is continually going forth; "the House must be dissolved." Since Bishop Charbonnel has taken his decided stand against the ministry several meetings have been held in different parts of Lower Canada in the support of the position assumed by his Lordship, and therefore in opposition to the Cabinet. As the Sabbath affords the best opportunity of securing a large attendance among the Roman Catholics, and there is no objection on the part of the priesthood, to its appropriation for purposes quite as foreign to the design of its institution, provided the solemnities of the day are over, it is not surprising that these meetings are commonly gathered on the Lord's Day. Last Sunday afternoon, 5000 persons—according to the report of the Quebec papers, favourable to the object of the meeting—assembled in that city, and passed numerous resolutions condemnatory to the measures introduced by his Excellency's Advisers. Were such a meeting to be held in New Brunswick the comments of the press would be many and severe; with us little notice is taken of these things. I doubt whether the attempt would be made to hold political meetings on the Sabbath in any country where Protestantism exerts a wholesome influence. At all events it is contrary to His teachings: Nothing is gained nationally by forgetting to keep holy the Sabbath Day.

On Thursday last the *Champ de Mars* was crowded with spectators and troops, on the occasion of the distribution of medals presented by the Emperor of the French to the 39th Regiment. Colonel Munro, before distributing the medals, five in number, gave a short address, in which he explained the principle upon which the distribution was based. The five soldiers were then ordered to the front, and the presentation of each gift was accompanied by statement of the services performed by the individual thus honored. Fourteen others were then called forward and similar remarks were made; which was followed by another address from the Colonel, in praise of the profession of arms. There were some present on that occasion who were reminded of a much larger assembly, where, not a few selected from the many, but every faithful soldier, shall be called forth by name, and rewarded with a crown of life. Then it will be seen that there is a warfare which is honorable. Reader, have you enlisted yet? The ranks are not completed. The service is for life. There is no promise made for discharge till death. There are conflicts not a few, but the good soldier comes off more the conqueror through Him that loves him; and this gives him courage.

Complaints are made that the troops recently from the seat of war are given to drunkness to a very sad extent. Last Tuesday evening some of the soldiers and a mob which gathered in consequence of the races, came in collision in Quebec, and it is said one soldier lost his life. Drunkenness, the usual accompaniment of the turf sports, does much to disturb and damage any people; perhaps the Maine Law enforced would protect the poor soldier as well as the civilian. But I must not forget that I am writing for New Brunswick readers. Alas, my poor native Province!

With regret I record the loss by fire of the out-buildings of the Pointe aux Trembles Institute, 3,500 bundles of hay were consumed; the estimated loss I have not heard. The Society will feel the pressure the more because its debt is already burdensome. The contributions of its friends are solicited.

The colored population in Canada West held meetings in several places on the 1st August, as in St. John, to celebrate the abolition of slavery. The meeting in Toronto is reported to have been very interesting.

The steamer Welland, was burnt yesterday at Port Dalhousie, C. W., loss £15,000; insurance covered one-third of the amount.

A. B.

The Legalized Traffic.

AUGUST, 1856.

MR. EDITOR,—You will please excuse my rustic style,—being born in the woods and bred in the forest, you will not expect from me a very pretty letter, but truth though roughly told, is better than a falsehood smoothly written.

Now, Sir, being personally interested in the matter, you will perhaps permit me to speak a word or two of the Prohibitory Liquor Law. To show you that I am interested, allow me to say, that through the legal manufacture and sale of strong drink, my Father was put to death—socially *murdered!* in the prime of life, in this Province, by this strong drink, and my mother sits a widow at my table through no other cause than what I have stated. Now, sir, have not I a right to speak, and if I were the only one, less, very much less, would be the pity.

I was pleased when I heard that there was a Prohibitory Law placed among the Statutes of our Province, believing that it was needed; and I was astonished and sorry when I heard it was repealed, yea, repealed without a trial. Cruel treachery I thought, to let loose upon the widow and children the murderer of their husband and father, and licence him to increase the number of the slain and suffering to any extent. But the most surprising thing to me was the leading champions of the repeal.

Our Governor says the law cannot be carried out—what courage in a Governor!, Did he try to carry it out? No,—he tried the very reverse, and he and every other man in the Province—*when they are sober*—know that he did not want it carried out! plain truth to speak.

And again—"the loss to the revenue"—how much money does he count is as good as a man's life? I would know how much he valued my father at, for I contend the revenue raised from rum is the price of blood. Was it ten pounds, or he being a sturdy soot would our good Governor and Bishops value him as high as the southerners value their slaves? But my opinion is, he had better value the life of a man low, for if otherwise the price of the yearly slain will overrun the revenue raised by Liquor.

I believe that if they had been as anxious to carry out the law as they were to have it repealed, it would have been carried out, if not altogether, it would have been so far as to be a great moral and social benefit, whereas the course they pursued had just the contrary effect.

Who would be injured by Prohibition? Who will be benefited by the free use of strong drink? And who, I ask, would not be shocked to see the rulers in both Church and State stand on the graves of our slain parents, and within hearing of the sobs of the widow, and within cries of the orphan, hug to their bosom the cruel murderer, and say to the demon—*fed and bloated* with the blood of the innocent, "come, come to our midst, and remain with us for ever, for both Church and State must fall without thy presence." Oh! retribution, why lingerest thou?

A WIDOW'S SON.

The Intelligencer.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., AUG. 22, 1856.

Sudden Death.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

"There is no man that hath power over the spirit to retain the spirit; neither hath he power in the day of his death; and there is no discharge in that war; neither shall wickedness deliver those that are given to it." Ecclesiastes viii. 8.

Those who have given any attention to the study of the scriptures in Greek and Hebrew, know that the soul, and life itself, is frequently denoted by the term that is used primarily to denote air, breath, air in motion. The best physical symbol for the unseen life and soul is the invisible air in motion; air in motion is an unseen cause or power.

In the above verse, perhaps, a literal rendering would read: "No man hath power over the wind to restrain the wind, nor hath power in the day of his death; neither is there any discharge in that war; neither shall wickedness deliver those that are given to it." If a man cannot restrain the symbol of life, the less, much less can we restrain the soul, the life, the greater. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and so will life flow away when it listeth, all our efforts to the contrary notwithstanding.

"There is no discharge in this war." We must fight till we die. It is no matter that we have gone through a thousand battles safely the fated arrow will yet overtake us. Death, inevitable death pursues us through every lane of life,

"Nor misses once the track;"

but on, and on, the tyrant presses in grudge inexorable.

"Neither shall wickedness deliver those that are given to it." What but the mad folly of man could ever have moved the Holy Spirit to indict such an expression! Yes, some men madly give themselves to sin, as if by forgetting death in the excitement of sin they could disarm death! But "wickedness" is powerless to postpone, even if it can make us forget. Indeed, we know, wickedness often hastens death, as it courts the most painful diseases. What is sin, but the violation of the law of eternal life? Is it not strange that any sane man should fly to such a refuge.

Hark! What means that tolling bell! How solemnly its sounds come over the hills and through the valleys in this rural place [NASSAU, N. Y.] It means the young man I have just visited is now in eternity. But stop, count those tollings and we may know the age of the departed. Eighteen—the young have not power to restrain life ebbings. Joseph H. arose this morning with every hope of long life, and I am now, before noon, writing of him as one gone to be here no more. Joseph has no friends in the place; he has been here but a few months; he has been learning a trade—that of tanner and currier. The great wheel in the bark mill is in difficulty; he asks Mr. T., his employer, to go below with him to examined it. The wheel is blocked with stones; the stones are loosed as they both stand in the great wheel, which started at once. Mr. T., who was just in the act of securing the wheel, jumps for his life, but Joseph is caught between an arm of the wheel and a post, and terribly mangled. Hark! the crash is over! Hear those groans. "O, Mr. T., I am crushed! O, I am crushed all to pieces." Poor youth—his hip is broken; his thigh is broken; he is crushed. Come, haste with me a few rods, say a quarter of a mile; look in upon that couch where the workman have laid that mangled youth. See how hard he breathes! Look, the paleness of death is in his face. The physician can do nothing; he waits for counsel; here comes the other physician, but, alas, of what service are earthly physicians—the man is breathing his last—he is dead. Less time, perhaps, than I have employed in describing the events, did those occur after I started to see the young man. "Two shall be grinding, one shall be taken and another left," but the left will not be left long, there is no discharge in this war. In such an hour as we think not, we that are left shall be called.

What opportunity of repentance in such a death; no one could speak to him more than a word or two till he sunk into unconsciousness. If he was prepared for the change God be praised, he is a stranger to me.

Line upon line, here a little and there a little. Dear reader, have you not had it already? May God bless this last to the good of your soul.

Parents, your children are to be severed from you; they may be destined to fall as suddenly as Joseph, and some among strangers. I know you are striving to secure the good things of this world for them, but what are you doing that they may be rich toward God? Are they diligent in prayer? Do you impress upon their minds, by your example, that this world is nothing as compared with eternity?

Extracts from Letters.

ELDER J. NOBLE writes to us from Carleton under date of 20th inst., describing his recent tour to St. Stephens and Grandmanan. "I left home on the 31st inst. with brother Wayman, in the steamer "Adelaide." At Eastport we parted, I, to visit St. Stephens, he, to go to Campobello. At St. Stephens I attended five meetings, and presented the mission cause to the Church. On the 4th went to Campobello, and on the 6th to Grandmanan. On our passage we met with a storm which somewhat endangered our lives, but God preserved us. The Island of Grandmanan is about twenty-one miles long, and from four to seven wide. Its population is about 2,000, residing principally on one side. The portion of it which I visited is very pleasant, and the people are comfortably situated. Some have small farms, others only building lots; this makes the settlements very compact, and as they principally live by fishing, they do not require much land. I confess I was greatly disappointed in the place and people. It is near North Head where our brethren who are members of the Church reside. This Church, as you know, was gathered last winter and spring, through the labours of brethren Doucett and Taylor. It now numbers one hundred and eleven members, embracing men of mind and experience, and is located in the midst of a growing community, with the prospect of becoming much larger. A flourishing Sunday-school is in operation, and a large and interesting field for labour exists there. Brethren Wayman, Taylor, and Doucett accompanied me to Grandmanan. The two last returned with me, brother W. is to remain for a few days. At this place and also at Campobello, collections were taken by us for the Mission fund."

BROTHER J KIMBLE writes to us from Long Reach on the 17th inst., as follows:—"I attended two meetings on the opposite (west) side of the River, and the Lord was with us of a truth; and while I saw some young hearts moved, I was encouraged. There is good union among the people here, and the Lord is evidently waiting to be gracious. Brother French is with us, and the prospect is that the people will enjoy a day of salvation."

BROTHER W. D. HARTT, (son of Elder Hartt), writes to us from Jacksontown as follows:—Our Sabbath-school here continues to be interesting. Another School has been formed on the *seventh tier* of which we entertain hopes of future good. We listened to two discourses from brother Bachelor last Sabbath. The afternoon discourse was from Isaiah xxxv. 1, "The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose." It was I thought especially instructive as well as solemn. The wilderness state of the heathen was clearly and forcibly described, though without ostentation; and the appeal and intreaty to the congregation not to dare to go down to the grave, or up to the bar of God, without aiding in the rescue of these vast and perishing races was most impressive."

A BROTHER writing from Lawrence, MASS., says:—"With grateful feelings I acknowledge the receipt of the "Religious Intelligencer"; it has often cheered my heart, and brought to my mind many of those happy hours we spent together. I rejoice with you in the prosperity you have had in matters of religion, and add my earnest prayer that it may be but as the droping before the beautiful shower. * * The work of God goes on happily here. All the Evangelical denominations agree and exchange often. You will sometimes in the same day hear a Methodist, a Baptist, and a Congregationalist in the same Church, and the members calling each other brethren. This is as it should be."

BROTHER J. HAMILTON writes to us that the Lord is blessing the people among whom he is labouring on a portion of the Oromocto, and he expects some will be baptized as soon as opportunity permits.

Sackville Academy.

We have received the Sixth number of the "MOUNT ALLISON ACADEMIC GAZETTE," containing detailed statements of the condition of the Wesleyan Academy at Sackville. The Male Department of this educational establishment has been in opperation about thirteen years, and the female department about two years. During the last year the male pupils numbered in the

Primary Department	22
Intermediate "	76
Collegiate "	15
Total, Males	113

Female Branch, total 111 pupils.

The success which has attended this Academy is doubtless highly gratifying to its friends, and shows what may be done by a proper system and well conducted energy. Notwithstanding the large number of pupils who are availing themselves of the advantages of Sackville Academy, there is abundant room for other establishments of a similar kind, and we are fully satisfied that no religious denomination can long prosper, or maintain a respectable, or even a useful standing without affording facilities for the education of the youth in the higher branches of literature, as well as providing the means for the development of the ministerial qualifications of those who wish to take upon themselves the sacred office. Young men to be fitted for usefulness in almost any department of life, require education; and it occurs to us that as the masses become informed and intelligent, those looking forward to any profession, whether secular or sacred, will be required to seek additional information, and greater mental development. An intelligent and well-instructed ministry, called of God, is, in our opinion, the best safeguard against an unconverted and humanly appointed one.

For the Religious Intelligencer.

Christ a Present Friend.

BY JOHN HAMILTON.

While we wander through the wilderness of this world amid so many wants, how desirable it must be to find a friend able and willing to furnish the needed supplies. Amidst so many enemies and dangers, how desirable must it be to find a friend able and willing to furnish the necessary protection. Amid so many temptations—one to watch over us, amidst so many sorrows, one to relieve us; in solitude, to be our companion in difficulties, our helper; in despondency, our support; in disease our physician; in death, our hope, resurrection and life. In a word, how desirable it must be to find a friend, who, throughout all the strange and discouraging conditions of the present life, will give us peace, consolation, and joy, and cause all things, even the most untoward and perplexing, to work together for our good. On our dying bed especially, when "our flesh and our heart fail," of course our earthly friends yield us but little consolation, and no hope; and the world itself retires from our view, how delightful then will such a friend be. Then the soul, uncertain—alone—hovering over the form which it has so long inhabited, and stretching its wings for its flight into the unknown world; but there Christ is present with all his tenderness, and all his power—with one hand he holds the anchor of hope, and with the other he points the way to heaven. Christ is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. When all earthly friends are fled, in that trying season, does Christ forsake his people; does he leave them comfortless and unsupported? Visit the chamber of the dying Christian—mark his placid brow, his eye brightening with hope, his countenance, from which even the advancing hand of death cannot displace the smile—whence springs this sweet serenity, this calm, triumphant cheerfulness? Christ is with him, Christ has smoothed the bed of death, and quiets every fear. Does death alarm? He says: "I have removed the sting." Does the thought of separation from earthly friends distress you? "Leave thy fatherless children I will preserve them, and let thy widows trust in me." Does the apprehension of dissolution terrify. "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee, be not dismayed for I am thy Lord. I will strengthen thee; I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness." Such is the love and tenderness of Jesus Christ.—Reader make him your friend.

The National Intemperance a ground of Humiliation, and a Call to Duty.

We copy the following article from the *British Messenger* for July. It is from the pen of the Rev. Robert McKercle, A. M., of Stirling. What Christian can read such a picture, and such an appeal, and not be moved to labour in the good and great work of endeavoring to rid the world of an evil, which in the language of the late Rev. John Wesley, in relation to the slave-trade, is "the sum of all villainies." From our heart we pity the poor self-deceived professor of religion, belong to what church he may, who endeavours to render an apology for the rum traffic, or the custom of moderate drinking:

If a great national calamity is regarded as a cause of national humiliation, why should the nation not be covered with sackcloth on account of the ravages of the national intemperance? The loss of liberty, or the decay of religion is a subject of deepest mourning to a people; but here is an evil, in union with the wide-spread influence of which national liberty and national patriotism cannot long co-exist. Here is an evil that strikes at the root of a nation's well-being, and undermines the purity and vigor of a nation's faith. A people given over to intemperance and its accompanying licentiousness must be so self-debased that no liberty is safe in their keeping—not the dearest and most sacred interests of a country can be intrusted to their hands without the risk of their being sacrificed. They are the ready tools of infidelity and superstition, no less than of despotism, and none can tell into what fearful depths they may plunge, in their downward course of moral and religious degradation.

But look still more closely into the real state and extremity of the case. A fell demon is abroad in the land, that is doing more havoc to multitudes than even some of those dire systems of idolatry which exult in the death of their victims. There are more in one of our large towns crushed under the power of this relentless destroyer than those who fall under the iron wheels of the car of Juggernaut. O! think you, would not he whose spirit was so stirred within him when he saw a whole city given to idolatry,—(could we imagine him now to land upon the shores of a country so distinguished in former times by its high Christian pre-eminence)—would he not weep, if it were possible, tears of blood, as he beheld, not the appalling intemperance only, but the hardihood that sat on the faces of the dissolute and profligate masses of the population? Could we conceive that great apostle to be enrolled among our citizens, would not he whose zeal for the salvation of his kinsmen according to the flesh was so intense, and who was so fertile in all expedients of Christian love and philanthropy, have been earnest in the devising of every means, and the use of every legitimate appliance, by which such a sore evil might be remedied? And may we not ask you, what are you doing, when tens of thousands in the midst of you are borne down on this torrent of intemperance, on—on—on to an undone eternity? What are you doing to save them while they are perishing before your very eyes? You are grieved, it may be, like David, when you behold the transgressors. You utter sighs and cries for the abominations which you witness. But what do you more? May we not now call to you, as God did to Joshua of old, "*Get thee up; wherefore lest thou upon thy face? Up, sanctify the people—there is an accursed thing in the midst of thee, O, Israel.*" Look abroad through the kingdom and see a great confederacy marching forward against this gigantic evil. Shall Christians and the Churches be left, by this movement, far behind? By the love which you bear to your country—by the desire for your own and your neighbor's welfare, and your responsibility for your brother's keeping—by the crying miseries of this land, of which intemperance is a welling fountainhead—by the millions of drunkards who have already passed to their doom, and who shall live for ever in torments, without one drop to cool their burning tongues—by your regard for the salvation of souls and the success of the Gospel of Christ, so grievously hindered in our day by that blinding sin against which we testify—awake to a sense of your duty, and unite yourselves to that cause which needs only the accession of Christian strength to carry it onward, by the help of Heaven, to a blissful consummation.

BLASTING ACCIDENT.—Mr. William J. Mac Donald was killed on Friday morning last (11th July,) while blasting in the bed of Deer creek, about a mile and half above this place. Mr. McDonald was holding the iron, and while his partner, Mr. Samuel Hogue, was tamping in the charge, the fuse broke, and the blast went off, knocking both of the men down, and throwing the sledge hammer and tamping iron a great distance from the spot. The broken rocks struck Mr. McDonald on the face and head, fracturing his skull, and rendering him completely insensible. He expired in about fifteen minutes. Mr. Hogue was slightly burned in the face with the powder. The deceased was a man much respected by those who knew him, and was formerly from St. John, New Brunswick.—*California Democrat.*

Mr. McDonald, whose sudden death is announced in the above paragraph, was the son of Mr. James E. McDonald, of this City. He left here for California in 1849, and at the time of his death was in the 31st year of his age. He was beloved and respected by his relatives and acquaintances here previous to his departure from them, and we are informed was industrious and careful in the land of his adoption. His parents and family are deeply afflicted by the news of his sudden death, and it surely has a voice speaking to them, and to all—"Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."

CAMP MEETING.—We refer our readers to a notice in another column for a Camp-meeting to be held at the usual Camp-meeting ground at Studholm in a few days. Two meetings of this kind have been held in the same place during previous years; in both of which the best of order was preserved, a deep religious interest awakened, and souls converted to God. The Rev. W. Allen is the Minister now on the Sussex Vale circuit, who with the energetic and liberal friends of that place will have as usual all necessary accommodations prepared for those who may attend from a distance.

News Paragraphs.

RAILWAYS.—The "Morning News" says that it learns that the Railway operations at the Bend are more "pretence than reality." The contracts are taken at ruinously low prices, but few hands are employed, "and at the rate the works is going on, the "branch line" will be finished in about *ten years* from this."

Mr. Harris Dell Hartt, son of Whitfield Hartt, Esq. of Fredricton died in Australia, on the 30th of March last, from a wound received on the 4th of January previous, inflicted by a ruffian named Boucher, with an adze, by which several of his ribs were severed from the backbone. No quarrel existed between them. Boucher was sent to the Penitentiary for five years for the crime.

☞ Previous to the steamer 'Admiral' leaving Boston, on Thursday of last week, the state-room of Mr. Gunnison, Express man, was entered by means of a false key, and a trunk stolen containing $5,000 in cash.

☞ The Hon. John G. Marshall, late Chief Justice of Cape Breton, and who has been distinguished for several years as an unflinching and able advocate of Temperance and Prohibition, has recently gone to England to aid in the progress of the good cause there. The judge visited Great Britain several years ago, and delivered about five hundred lectures there on temperance.

☞ At a late Annual Session of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Burlington, Vermont, in which about 200 ministers representing 28,000 communicants were present, an emphatic expression was given in favour of Prohibition, and a resolution was passed declaring that they deemed it indispensible that "the judical and executive, as well as the legislative departments of their government be placed in the hands of men, who do not worship at the shrine of Bacchus"

☞ Mr. W. D. Hartt, writing to us from Jacksontown, on the 16th inst., says:—"The haying season has been unusally bad in this part of the country, owing to the continued wet weather, and fears are entertained least much damage will be done to the harvest. The weevil has taken the most part of the wheat that was sown, and the potato-rust hast appeared; otherwise the harvest promises abudance, if weather permit us to secure it."

☞ A sail boat containing a number of persons was upset in Portland harbour on the 12th inst., and three ladies and four children were drowned.

☞ Yellow fever is reported to exist, in New York, and the authorities are taking vigorous measures to cleanse the city.

ACCIDENTS IN JULY.—There have been killed in the United States during the past month, by railroad accidents; 78, and wounded by the same cause, 137; by steamboat accidents, 62, wounded, 10; by fires, 12 killed and 5 injured. Sum total of killed by railroad, and steamboat accidents, and by fires, 152. Sum total of wounded from the same causes, 142. Altogether, killed and wounded, 294. During the same month, over one million, one hundred and twenty thousand dollars worth of property was destroyed by fire.—*Religious Tel.*

Rev. Charles Mackay.

It is probably known to most of our readers that this excellent minister of the Gospel, so well and so favorably known as the esteemed pastor of the Congregational Church in this city, has been disqualified for the discharge of his ministerial duties for several months past by extreme bodily indisposition. For a number of weeks he has been stopping at a friend's house in Dundas, near Hamilton, Canada West, whither he had gone by the advice of his physician, in quest of health. The change of climate however has not had the desired effect, and we regret to add that the latest intelligence from him represents his case as utterly hopeless; and intimates that his life is rapidly drawing to a close. Surely the providence of God is a great deep. "How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out."—*Christian Visitor.*

The *Temperance Telegraph* says: A correspondent writing us from Sackville, under date of August 16th, says:—

"A tremendous storm of hail has just fallen, (1 o'clock) everything almost has been beaten down. Buckwheat, oats, barley and all kinds of grain are totally destroyed; the potatoes may be worth gathering. The windows in the houses have been broken to a fearful extent. The destruction has been principally confined to the upper part of Sackville."

MELANCHOLY CASUALTIES.—On Sunday last, as twolads were crossing in a canoe from Lockwood's Island, they were upset, and one of them, named Thomas Powers, was drowned.

On Tuesday afternoon, a child of Mr. Cyr Lougee, aged 5 years, was swimming, supported by a plank; he was carried by the current beyond his depth, and loosing his hold of the plank, was also drowned.

On Wednesday afternoon, a little girl, child of R. Davis, Jr., was caught by some machinery connected with the grist mill, and before she could be extricated, an arm and leg were broken, and she was otherwise severly bruised and injured. A little brother, in his manly efforts to rescue his sister, had several teeth knocked out.—*Woodstock Journal.*

We deeply regret to hear of the very sudden and melancholy death of Rev JOHN E. GOOSWELL of River Phillip, who was found last Wednesday at 5 o'clock, P. M., lying dead on the road about a mile from his own house.

In the morning he complain of feeling unwell, and in the afternoon procured some medicine, and was walking home from the Post Office, when it is supposed he fell lifeless as from the attitude of the body it is not probable he moved a limb after his fall—from the bruise on his forehead he did not appear to have used his hands as a protection, and it is not likely that his death was hastened by the fall.

The cause of his death is supposed to have been an affection in his heart.

A Coroner's inquest was held on the body. The Jury brought in the verdict that deceased died by the visitation of God.

He leaves a wife and four children to mourn their loss."

We tender our most sincere condolence to the family.—*Christian Messenger.*

General Intelligence.

EUROPE.

Arrival of the "Baltic."

Four Days Later from Europe.

GREAT DECLINE IN BREADSTUFFS!

NEW YORK, August 17.

The *Baltic* arrived this morning under favorable weather.

The panic in the breadstuffs market continues.

Flour declined two to three shillings per bbl. Canadian (sweet) 30s to 31s; Western Canal 24s to 27s; Ohio 32s to 33s.

Money active, no change from previous quotations.

From France there is no news, excepting the return of Pelissier, who is made a duke.

It is rumoured that the emperor is suffering from spinal disease.

Italian affairs remain as unintelligible as ever.

SPAIN.—Saragossa is capitulated. The queen's troops took possession of the city without resistance. The National Guard and militia we disbanded, and the municipality changed.

San Sebastian, Aug. 2, 5 p.m.—Yesterday at noon, the troops of the Queen entered Saragossa without the slightest resistence. The greatest tranquility reigns in the city. The National Guard has been disarmed, and the Aguntamento and deputation have been changed.

Horrible massacre at Barcelona. All the details that reach us of the proceedings concur in representing the fighting as desperate and the conduct of the Queen's troops, after all resistance had ceased, as ferocious in the extreme.

House of Lords.

We learn from English papers that the subject of the dissolution of our House of Assembly was brought before the British House of Lords.

The *Alliance Weekly News* of August 2, contains the following:

"In our Wednesday's narrative of news we have stated that Lord Harrington, just before the prorogation of parliament, put to the government a series of five questions touching the extraordinary conduct of the Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick, whereof in previous numbers we have given some account. It ought to be stated that the proposal of these questions was not intentionally deferred by Lord Harrington until the moment of prorogation; notice had been given for Monday the 28th, but as the Lords had no house on that day, the question was necessarily postponed until Tuesday; on which day the proceedings which immediately preceded the closing of the session left only ten minutes available for Lord Harrington. However, although a reply in the House of Lords to the five questions was thus prevented, Lord Har-