

yet in our Provincial Parliament. An amendment to the reply proposed to the speech from the throne, regretting the absence of all reference to intemperance was lost; the vote standing 84 to 27. This, like the vote repealing the New Brunswick Prohibition Law, does not indicate the feeling of our legislators on the subject of Prohibition. A. B.

New York Correspondence.

Weather—Business—Churches—Freedwill Baptist Church—Sabbath School Anniversary—Freedwill Baptist Quarterly.

New York, March 19th, 1857.

MA. EDITOR.—Our city is now very quiet after the long agitation concerning the Burdell murder. The weather has been very changeable, we have thought several times, when we have had pleasant days, that winter would not return upon us for several months, when to our disappointment, in a few days, we were again visited by a mighty snow storm, which in a day or two disappeared before the burning rays of the sun, filling our streets with melted snow and mud, to the great annoyance of the ladies.

Business of all kinds seem much better in this month than for the last two years.

Several churches are about moving up the city this spring. The old Broadway Tabernacle is sold, and the church is about buying lots in a very fine locality.

The Rev. D. M. Graham's church is about moving. Their house is expected to be sold by the first of May. Its locality is not good, many of the members having removed up town, and the neighbourhood a very pleasant one. They have come to a determination to move from one to two miles further up the city, and if they cannot meet with an edifice to suit, to buy lots and build one. Great exertions are now being made to raise funds for the purpose. Their pastor, Rev. D. M. Graham, has had sickness in his family for the last ten weeks, himself, wife, and three children, having been afflicted, which resulted in the death of his eldest little daughter, a very pretty interesting child, five years old, which has been a great stroke to his parents.

The funeral was attended by a great number of persons, and a beautiful and appropriate address was given by the Rev. Dr. Lathrop.

The Eighth Anniversary of the Sabbath School, belonging to Brother Graham's Church, took place on Tuesday evening, March 17th. The price of admission was fifteen cents, and the church was well filled. The children were arranged on a large platform at one end of the church, and the exercises were of a very pleasing nature, delighting the spectators for more than two hours. The programme presented a variety. It consisted in singing by the whole school; "Dialogues"; Bible questions; "Recitations"; all of which were done to perfection. The pastor expressed his sorrow of having to leave the locality where there was so much need of Sabbath Schools, but assigned the sole reason of leaving, that the cause could not be supported there.

The Freedwill Baptist Quarterly for January is a rich number. The first article is well worth what is paid for the whole number; the price is now very low, to clubs of five it is one dollar, and to clubs of ten the same, with one copy for the giver up of the club. Your readers, and members of your church, would find it a very cheap and instructive work.

G. T.

Canada Correspondence.

A letter from our correspondent, detailing the particulars of the Railway disaster has not come to hand, although forwarded some days before the following.—[Ed.]

The dreadful Railway disaster—Railway Sabbath—Intemperance—Prohibition—More Catholic Priests—Sham warfare and probable results.

MONTREAL, March 21st, 1857.

MA. EDITOR.—The sad disaster recorded in my last letter has not lost its interest even at this distance from the place of slaughter, but in the immediate neighborhood and throughout the circles affected by the calamity, the feeling continues intense. The number killed is not yet accurately ascertained, neither is it very likely that it ever will be, as it is more than probable several of the bodies have been borne by the current into the lake. The supposed number is less than stated in my last, but is fearfully large; about seventy persons. All the bodies recovered have not been identified, but the number is decreasing gradually. The authorities have taken the precaution to provide photographs of the unrecognized—a humane and benevolent act, likely to save many a pang to survivors. This act contributes to the well-being of the world, and every new invention is an additional means of providing for man's happiness, although, such is his perverseness, he uses it in too many instances for mischief. One instance of an attempt to plunder the dead is recorded, and with all our love of peace and peaceful measures, insinuates a heavy utterance of approval to the action of the man, who seeing the would-be plunderer's movements felled him to the earth, and then delivered him to the authorities. Much thankfulness is expressed by not a few who were detained from taking the fatal train, some by mental influences, some by mistaken apprehensions, and others for reasons to themselves unknown. The inquest still continues; the wreck of the bridge remaining untouched till it has been thoroughly examined, and the whole affair investigated. The impression is gaining ground, that the accident was the result of its defective construction, and not because the train left the track, as reported from the first. Surely the bridge must have been too slight for its purpose, even if it was broken down by the cars getting off the track.

The frequent allusions in the religious and secular press, to Sabbath desecration, on our railways, has not been lost upon the Great Western, the most culpable, I believe, in the Province. A note from the London Station-Master published in the *Printings*, states that the Sabbath freight train has run its last trip; and expresses the writer's conviction that Sabbath trains are unnecessary. This deserves to be recorded, and is at the same time an encouragement to the press to discontinue its intemperate attacks, and their consequences.

will be effected in the same way, and that any necessary "harping upon the string" of Prohibition will be understood, as the carrying out of this principle.

So far as I can learn little or nothing is being done by the friends of Prohibition in Canada to agitate a Maine Law, this session. It is thought that a new parliament must be secured before there is any hope of success. This may be but the question ought to be incessantly agitated. The people must be indoctrinated that when the law is given, it may be thoroughly carried out.

Bishop Chubb, according to the *Catholic Citizen*, "has not been idle since his sojourn in Europe." The proof given is that he has sent out to America eleven clergymen and students. Toronto, Hamilton, and Canada, are each the better or worse by one clergyman. The students are sent to Baltimore to complete their studies. It is to be hoped some of them will inhale, with American air, the freedom which Americans love to contemplate as indigenous to their country, without qualifying it by a south-side view of that precious boon.

On Monday last we had a sham fight, between the Militia and the 39th Regt. The latter defended St. Helen's Island, opposite the city, and the former attacked and took it—no difficult task when it was all planned beforehand. This playing at war is questionable. Among the crowds of spectators it is probable that many received false impressions of the glory of war, which may demand a soldiers life to gratify them, to the destruction of morals, if not of life. War is not a harmonizing trade; and our soldiers not long since fresh from the Crimea, are constantly staining their character by their vices; scarcely a week passes without some record of assault by the soldiers of the 29th. The last I have noticed, is an attack upon a tavern on the night following St. Patrick's day. One policeman was badly injured; and another less severely beaten. Two of the soldiers have been fined and imprisoned for the offence. A. B.

The Intelligencer.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., MARCH 27, 1857.

Argumentative Prayer.

By argumentative prayer we mean that prayer in which we not only present our petitions to God, but also show arguments and reasons why our requests should be granted. Job in his extremity said it he knew where he might find God, and could come even to his seat, he would order his case before him, and fill his mouth with arguments. That is, he would show him reasons, and plead with him why he should deliver him, and put strength in him. When David prayed in extreme anguish on account of his sins, (Psalm 31,) he pleaded as an argument for forgiveness—"then will I teach transgressors thy ways and sinners shall be converted unto thee."—"Open thou mine eyes, said he again, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise." A Christian writer well observes that "God reasons with us by his word and providences outwardly, and by the motions of his Spirit inwardly; and we reason with him by framing, through the help of his Spirit, certain holy arguments, grounded upon allowed principles, drawn from his nature, name, word or works." There is certainly nothing unnatural in the incorporation of argument with petitions, and although God knows our abilities and the uses we will appropriate his gifts to, before we ask him for them, yet there is nothing unreasonable in his requiring our own declaration in the matter, and specifying in our prayers our purposes, and the results which we expect and wish to follow the granting of our petitions. There is certainly nothing improper in a wise father requiring of his sons or daughters a knowledge of the uses to which they intend to appropriate the funds which they occasionally draw from his purse, and especially so, if an improper use has been already made of his former bounty. Just so, while we go to God and solicit from the treasures of his grace certain favors and blessings, there is no reason why we should not show in our petitions the uses we design to make of them. If to glorify God, we have the assurance that we shall receive; but if to consume upon our lusts, we shall as certainly be denied. It may be said that God knows what we intend to do, and he will supply his grace, and therefore it is not necessary for us to use such arguments. True, but God also knows what we need before we ask him, and yet he says—"ask, and ye shall receive." The power of prayer lies in its arguments—not in the word—for to profess or promise something to God which is not true, or that we do not intend to perform, is to endeavor to mock him, beside deceiving ourselves. God looks at the heart, and so his sincere prayer proceeds from the heart, so the aim of the heart must be expressed or implied in the argument used. Numerous instances might be cited from the Bible of this disposition of prayer. When Jesus prayed for his people as recorded in John 17th chapter, they might be one, it was "that the world might believe that the Father had sent him." When he prayed that they might be with him where he is, "it was that they might behold his glory."

When Peter and John had been threatened for teaching the people, and preaching through Jesus the resurrection of the dead, they went to their own company, and reported all that had been said unto them, which when they had heard they lifted up their voices with one accord, and prayed this boldness might be granted unto the disciples, so that they might spend the word with boldness, and do signs and wonders in the name of the holy child Jesus.

But there is another kind of argumentative prayer, with which every Christian should be acquainted. This is prayer which incorporates a promise with the petition; which pleads a thus saith the Lord as an argument. The promises of God are the believer's warrant for all his needs. And he has only to find the promise suited to his want, and present it in faith to the throne of grace, and what he asks will be granted to him. He lingers and thins after righteousness, pleads the promise that such shall be filled: if temptation assails him, that such shall not be tempted above what they are able to bear; if adversity or sorrow oppresses him, that all things shall work together for good to them that love God. But let those who plead God's

promises examine themselves, if they are the characters to whom they apply, as well as to know that the promise pleaded is the one applicable to their condition. A mistake in either of these will render our prayers worthless.

Prayer is not a mere rhapsody of words, without some proper knowledge of what our real wants are. It is the earnest out-breathing of the soul under a sense of want; it is wrestling, though it be in sighs only, or in the most broken utterance of a heart that believes in God; and hence it should plead in some form the promises of his word. But alas! how many prayers have no object beyond personal enjoyment, if answered, it is to be consumed upon the lusts. No promise is pleaded in faith, no argument presented, having power with God! Well did the disciples say "Lord teach us to pray," and Christians still need to be taught how to pray. Prayer is the key that unlocks the treasures of heaven, but there is much that passes for the name of prayer that includes neither petition nor praise. Reader, not only cultivate the spirit of prayer, but also seek out acceptable words wherewith to come before the Lord.

The Licence Law.

When the cry was made a few months ago against prohibition, and the Province was thrown into an excitement and turmoil, which had no former parallel, in order to get rid of a law which its opponents denounced as robbing the revenue, encouraging smuggling, and "barren to religion," it was reasonable to suppose that some enactment would be substituted which would be productive of less evil, and be at least as conducive to sobriety and good morals as the former. The storm which was raised, as our readers well know, resulted in the repeal of the Prohibition Law, and the revival of the former Licence law. Now we ask what is the consequences growing out of this change? His drinking and drunkenness become less? Is a sound and healthy commerce and pure religion any more prosperous now than before? We answer, neither! Scarcely a day now passes in which we do not meet one or more more drunken wretches in our streets, incapable of self-protection—our police count turns out its daily supply of those who are "found drunk." The number of drinking places have greatly multiplied—some under licence and some not. Reports reach us almost weekly of "sudden deaths" and "melancholy accidents," which traced to their origin are found to result from a night of carousal, or a longer course of dissipation. It was contended by the opponents to prohibition, that under that law more liquor was drunk, and more places of sale existed than under the Licence system. Every person of observation on this subject, knew these statements when made to be utterly destitute of truth; but if additional evidence may be needed to prove them untrue, we have it in the state of society since the repeal of the Prohibition Law. We believe there were many persons who having some self respect did not indulge in the use of liquor, (although having an appetite for it under that law. They would not drink by stealth, and especially when it was legally disreputable to do so; but when the law sanctions the custom and throws a respectability around the habit, as well as puts the temptation in their way, they indulge in it, and hundreds of them will go down to drunkenness and grave. Who, we ask, is responsible for this? But why talk of responsibility—what care the authors of this system about responsibility! So long as their personal ends are accomplished, it is of little consequence whose father or son is the victim!

But shall these things continue—shall the welfare of a whole Province be sacrificed for the personal benefit of a few? Is the traffic in rum so necessary that it must be perpetuated at so great a cost? Some we know—those who are interested and others who are not the well-being of the people, will answer yes. But the Christian, and every good citizen who calmly looks at the subject, will say, *P. must not be so.* The increase in public houses since the repeal of the Prohibition Law, and the natural result growing out of them, which is drunkenness and every species of immorality, is truly appalling. And what is also strange is the fact that scarcely one in ten of those places where liquor is sold is under any license, but prosecuting their unlicensed business in defiance of law!

It was not that they might prosecute their trade according to law, that the importers and retailers of liquor wished a return to the Licence system, but that they might prosecute it under the colour of legal sanction, and be saved from the reproach of being regarded as criminals. Never was there a greater burlesque on Legislation than the re-enactment of that law which purports to be for the regulation of the importation and sale of ardent spirits! And we rejoice to know that the popular mind is becoming more and more sensible of this, and most ultimately reach the climax when a judicious and stringent Prohibition Law, efficiently and vigorously carried out, will alone meet the views and wishes of every Christian, and every man of sound moral sentiment.

News from our Churches.

BROTHER G. H. MAXSON, writes to us from his field of labour in Carleton County under date 16th inst., giving some cheering information of the cause of the Redeemer there. We trust this brother will be encouraged in the work to which he is devoting himself. The following is from his letter:—

"I have been since the first of the winter, and am still labouring in the Church at Williams-town, three Churches on the Presqu Shore, Greenfield, Bridgewater, and Portland. In Williams-town the Lord has revived his work, a number have been hopefully converted to God, and come under the care of the Church. On my last visit to Presqu Shore I learned that Brother G. Omer and W. McGee had been there and baptized two. There are a number that are waiting for a suitable opportunity for baptism. The Church there has commenced to build a meeting-house, they have raised an excellent frame.

The upper Church on Presqu Shore has been somewhat discouraged; we think the day is not distant when God will pour out his Spirit upon the inhabitants of the land and make blessed of God; the middle Church on Presqu Shore is passing through a heavy struggle and is very low. The Church at the mouth of the stream

has been strengthened and comforted, and has been much encouraged in its labours there. I have seen large numbers of the young people bow to the scepter of Emmanuel, have heard the signs of sinners, and the songs of the redeemed. I have not had time to take any constant course of labour in Greenfield, Bridgewater, or Portland, but have made visits as I could get the time to do so. The cause of religion in Greenfield remains much as it was when first I visited them. At Bridgewater in the winter season, the male inhabitants are engaged in the woods, so that it is seldom they can attend meeting.

I attended some meetings at Portland that were very encouraging, and have every reason to believe that if I had had time to continue my labours I should have seen the blessing of the Lord among the people.

We have Temperance Societies in connection with the Churches that I am labouring in, and they are doing a good work. The Societies number over five hundred members, and are continually increasing. I have just received the paper containing information of the successful labours of a number of our brethren in the Lord; to me, the information is very encouraging. Pray for me that I may be found among the number who are going forth keeping bearing precious seed."

A North Side.

A brother in the ministry, one who is well known in a number of our churches as a faithful man, writes to us as follows—I have been laboring during the winter, but I have had a laborious time; the roads being bad, and so much stormy weather to contend with, it has been nearly more than a match for me. But by the blessing of God, I have been able to meet all my appointments. . . . Sometimes I am in much doubt and fear concerning the work I am engaged in. At times, I look over the case with a sorrowful heart—I view myself standing at the head of two great roads, calling on sinners to return to God, and saints to be more engaged in his cause. But alas! few hear or regard the warning voice; and then I am more fearful still, and am ready to say that I will go no more to face the wintry winds, and suffer as I have suffered during the winter just closing. Many a cold day have I travelled, with the snow in my shoes, to meet my appointments. . . . I want to know if I am bound to continue my labours with a church, whose deacon is never at the conference meeting, few of the members come up on the Sabbath when I am there, no meetings held when I am absent, and no probability of anything better?"

Now we ask some of our brethren to read the foregoing, and ask themselves a few questions, such as the subject itself suggests. The man who writes it is capable of conducting a lucrative business, and only engaged in "preaching Christ" from a sense of duty.

In answer to the question proposed by our brother, relative to continuing his labours in a certain place, we say quit it at once, and spend your efforts where there is a greater prospect of good being accomplished. A deacon and church having no more interest in the cause of Christ than they manifest, will prove a curse in the community where they live, and for ourselves—we would sooner labour among infidels, than with them. Alas, alas, when men, professing godliness, will be so indifferent to the interest of the cause, and stand in the way of the salvation of others! They will lose their reward.

THE SIXTEEN OF SOLTER.—This neat little volume from the press of Messrs. Perry and McMillan, Philadelphia, has been received by us from the Publishers. We have only had time to glance at a few of its pages. It is a tale founded on events which occurred during the Protestant Reformation in the sixteenth century. It is a handsome and interesting volume of nearly 300 pages. For sale by J. & A. McMillan, St. John.

THE FARMER.—The first number of this new monthly is issued. It is from the Press of H. Child & Co.; Mr. Bellington, Publisher. Terms, three shillings and 6d. per annum. The first number contains articles of interest and value to farmers; and we have no doubt but the work will prove a benefit to those who avail themselves of the information which it will contain. It is the only thing of the kind in the Province, and should be patronized by all our agriculturists.

News of the Week.

Letters and despatches have been received in this city, stating the probability of a dissolution of the House of Assembly immediately, to be, of course, followed by a general election. . . . Robert Shackleton, Joseph Bennett, and Joseph Connor, Esqs., have been appointed commissioners of sovereignty and water supply, in Carleton.

A fire broke out on Saturday morning last, in the rear of Mr. McAffee's, Union Street, and was subdued before much damage was done.

James Strathman, Esq., has been elected Mayor of Moncton, without opposition. Large Temperance Meetings were held in the Temperance Hall, in Carleton and Indian Town, on Tuesday evening last, and the public sentiment in favour of Temperance is rapidly increasing in many places. Principles never die.

The Baptist Churches of Brunswick and German streets are about commencing to erect a new Meeting House near the Marsh Bridge. A city missionary has been labouring there for some time, and a prosperous Sabbath School is in existence.

Nova Scotia.

The Elections for the members of the new Government in N. S., took place on Wednesday.—The following despatch was received on that evening, near which we have not heard. Some are of the opinion that Dr. Tupper, of Annapolis, and Mr. Wilkins, of Pictou, are both beaten.

(By Telegraph to the Leader.) We learned from Sackville, at a late hour last evening, that it was reported three Government members had been returned. The report was said to be reliable.

In Cumberland, Fullerton leads Tupper (Government member) one hundred, but Fullerton—said to be strong for Tupper—not heard from.

At present, it seems, there is a possibility, if not a probability, of gain to the Opposition of one out of the four candidates.

The Great Railroad Disaster in Canada.

We gave last week the Telegraphic Dispatch announcing the dreadful calamity near Hamilton in Canada, by which a great number of persons were instantly plunged into eternity. The particulars have since come to hand in our exchange papers from there, from which we make the following extracts.

The Hamilton Spectator Extra of March 13th says:—

The train from Toronto, due in this city at a quarter before six P. M., yesterday evening, had come from Toronto as usual, and was proceeding at a moderate rate of speed to pass the swing bridge across the Desjardins Canal. Those residing at a distance may not know that a cutting has been made as an outlet to this canal through the Burlington Heights, and that the railway crosses it by a swing bridge sixty feet at least above the level of the canal. At this time, of course, the water below is covered with ice about two feet thick. Just before the train reached the bridge, the engine ran off the track, owing it is supposed, to some defect in the axle. This, however, is a mere surmise, founded only on the observation of some marks on the road for some distance on the other side of the spot where the accident occurred. The immense weight of the engine, cutting through the timber of the bridge, produced the effect naturally to be expected. The whole structure gave way, and with one frightful crash, the engine, tender, baggage car, and two first class passenger cars broke through the severed frame work, and leaped, headlong into the yawning abyss below. The engine and tender crashed at once through the ice. The baggage car, striking the corner of the tender in the act of falling, was thrown to one side, and fell some ten yards from the engine. The first passenger car rushed after, and turning as it descended, fell on its roof, breaking partly through the ice and was crushed to atoms, while the last car fell endways on the ice, and, strange to say, remained in that position.

The loss of life was of course frightful. There were ninety passengers on the train, and the list of those who have escaped only numbers about twenty. As far as we can yet learn, every one in the first car was killed; those who were not crushed being drowned by the water, which nearly filled the car. About thirty were in the last car, of whom ten were taken out dead, and most of the others were fearfully mutilated.

The excitement in the city, directly the news spread, was intense. Hundreds swarmed towards the Great Western depot, and streamed along the line to the fatal spot. There the scene presented was such as to baffle description. Large locomotive lamps were speedily brought. Fires were kindled, and a lurid glare was thrown over the shattered remains. Special trains were dispatched to the bridge, to bring home the wounded. It was no easy task to descend the steep slope to the canal. Ropes were lowered, and ladders attached to them, on which the dead and wounded from the car, which stood endways, were first drawn up. Then the bottom of the car, which had partly sunk through the ice, was hewn away with axes, and the unfortunate passengers, some sadly mutilated and even cut to pieces, and all saturated with water were taken out.

The bodies of the dead were taken into one of the large baggage rooms, where Coroners Bull and Rowbridge proceeded to have them examined, and when possible identified. Between fifty and sixty were lying in the room at one time.

(From the Toronto Colonist.)

RECOGNISING THE DEAD.—Among the most harrowing scenes attending this fearful catastrophe, are the witnessing the unhappy relatives recognizing the mangled remains of husbands, fathers, mothers, brothers, and sisters. Yesterday morning the wife of Mr. Morley arrived from St. Catharines, to pick out of the many dead his body. The scene was heart-rending as she passed from one dead body to another, all marking death with greater horrors by being more or less mangled. At last one, even more distorted and mangled than the rest, was come to; and a wild scream but too well told her tale of woe. And in a large storehouse, strewn with dead bodies; and with others going the rounds to make similar heart-rending discoveries, was she left to kneel down and bewail her bereavement. Whilst on one side of the large building a row of bodies were placed, as yet unrecognized, and questions were asked of every new comer, if he knew anything of them, a sob or a moan would be heard in another part, indicating that some one had come from a distance and found all her expectations less harrowing, of passing the stranger by, who, far from his home, and far from those who were dreaming of his return, there lay, a mangled, unrecognized unwearied victim of a railroad disaster. Here was evidently a poor Irish laborer; his pipe was still in his hand; and a smile played over his kindly countenance. One passed, yet another, and still another, and no one knew him. God only knew the grief that some did know him. Here again larger a larger group. They are looking at the figure of a woman once beautiful, and though her hair lies tangled and wet, and her face is distorted from the effects of drowning, she still claims that idle crowd with a melancholy interest. Hear a moan and a tear marked the recognition of the mangled remains of a friend or relation. These strangers, with heavy hearts, gazed on those who were unwearied; and thought of themselves, if ever such a lot should be theirs. There may be scenes of sorrow, and of horror, but who can conceive ought so utterly heart-rending, as when people go away in peace and happiness, to return this evening, or to-morrow, and are first heard of as mangled and drowned by such disasters.

The examination of the papers and letters of the deceased was little less melancholy than recognizing their dead bodies. In the pocket of one would be found letters from his wife and children, wishing him home, and sorrowing for his absence. Another died with daguerotypes on his breast of those he loved most on earth. A mother's letter was found in this one's pocket, asking relief, and saying she was ill. The money for relief was found side by side with the letter. Another's name was learned by the letters of those who loved him. And yet another was hurrying home to console the sick or the dying. Such were some of the incidents.

THE REMAINS OF THE BRIDGE AND THE CARS.—A vast concourse of people gathered round the scene of the disaster yesterday. All day men were engaged breaking up pieces of the first passenger car, which had been nearly submerged. It was found impossible to raise it bodily. The locomotive and tender are still under water. The second passenger car was broken up, and carried away the first evening of the disaster. The bridge has been allowed to remain precisely as it was broken, and will, we apprehend, be allowed to continue so until after the inquest, and after thorough inspection by competent engineers. It was a matter of utter astonishment to every one, how any person could have escaped, after such a fearful fall. The walls on either side are of very solid masonry; the adjacent banks are perhaps a hundred feet higher than the railroad. The Suspension Bridge is thrown over immediately on the right, and is still higher. Then, about sixty feet below the railroad is a narrow deep channel, which looks like a sort of chasm between two high hills. Into this abyss was hurled the ill-lated train. It was just wide enough to let the cars down without touching anything to break their fall. They literally leaped sixty feet into ice and water, one passenger car following the locomotive and completely overturning, and becoming almost submerged; and the other lighting endways upon this. Great has been the loss of life considering the number of passengers; yet, looking at the place, it is absolutely wonderful how any one escaped.

A correspondent of the *Montreal Witness* describes the awful scene as follows:—

DEAR SIR,—Now that the excitement has in some measure subsided, and the mind recovered from the horror and sorrow with which every heart has been stricken, I have thought it well to lay before your readers some account of this sad calamity.

I went out to the scene in search of a valued friend, whom I expected by that train. Death and devastation seemed to revel in savage triumph. The moon shone brightly, and the beauty of the night presented a striking contrast to the horror of the place on which every eye was fixed. The eye got dim, and the head dizzy, and the heart sick, as I looked at the swimming height over which so many human beings had been plunged. And from every side there were heard the deep groans of men and the piercing shrieks of women, as one lifeless body was brought out after another, and the anxious bystanders recognized a husband, a child, or a friend. All through that long, weary night watch, I stood, seeking, now to comfort a stricken heart, and again frozen with horror, or trembling with suspense.

I had parted that morning with an esteemed brother, the Rev. A. Booker. To my enquiry as to how far he was going, his reply was: "Only a short journey of five miles;" and I left him in more than usually good spirits. His body was among the first that was recovered. As soon as he was recognized, his name passed from group to group, and there were tears in many eyes, for few men were more loved by his community.

Peter Brown, Esq., of Galt, formerly, and for many years, an elder in Knox's Church, Toronto, and, I believe, the oldest elder in the Presbyterian Church of Canada, had died a few days before, and his remains had been taken to Toronto, in the morning train, by his son, Mr. Charles Brown. In answer to an enquiry, I received a telegram from Toronto, stating that he was in the train. This made it necessary that I should seek for his remains among the dead, for I had already ascertained that he was not among the living. Oh, what a sight was there! The aged man with his grey hairs, lying side by side with the girl of fourteen years, on whose cheek the bloom of health was still left. A little girl, lying in her mother's arms, and smiling as though she had slept and dreamt of home, and never awaked. And there lay the body of my friend. How blessed the thought that to him sudden death was sudden glory!

Another was among the dead who, but a few days before, I had remarked as the very picture of health and manly beauty. He had escaped many perils of the sea, for he was an officer on one of our Steamboats, and had, in his early years, made many perilous voyages to distant lands. When I heard of his death, I mourned for the widowed mother whose comfort and joy he had been.

Then one familiar name was whispered after another. And we thought of the wall of sorrow that would rise from many a desolate home.

I need not mention the names of those who have been recovered, as you will already have gathered them from our daily papers. Probably seventy in all have been killed. A few bodies it is feared are still unrecovered, and some may have been swept into the bay by the current, and are beneath the ice.

There have been many remarkable instances of preservation. The friend for whom we first sought, had all his arrangements made to leave by that train, and cannot tell why he did not come. Another was saved from the circumstance of a telegraphic message reaching him a few minutes too late. A third came out of the cars at Watertown, the station nearest to the scene of the accident, on the Toronto side, and while talking to a friend the train started and left him. And many others, of whom we have heard, were providentially prevented from leaving at the time they had appointed. Very clearly may the hand of God be seen in this sad event. Whatever blame may attach to men—and if the officers of the Company are at fault, may God forgive them for their recklessness of human life—we nevertheless believe, that this affliction was not brought upon us save by the permission of Him, without whom not a sparrow falls to the ground. Under His hand it becometh us to humble ourselves, and to make confession of our sins, by which we have provoked His just displeasure.

The churches on Sabbath were filled with congregations who were deeply affected by the solemn warning. Monday was observed as a day of humiliation and prayer, and though many were worn out by fatigue, and overburdened by sorrow, the congregations were again crowded both morning and evening. Much sympathy is felt for the more immediate sufferers. May the Spirit of God manifestly to this community the many solemn lessons taught us by this most memorable and afflictive calamity.

PROVINCE.

(By Telegraph.)

Read last time Martin's Ministry Provincial Session Tuesday night Mr. McAdams Master General speaking the eulogy.

The Post Mr. McAdams "now."

On motion whole on the establishment of the progress report.

The Attorney Mr. McAdams.

The nature of the Act contained.

Mr. Harding Mr. Harding.

Mr. Johnson Mr. Johnson.

Mr. Smith Mr. Smith.

Mr. Lewis Mr. Lewis.

Mr. Gilbert Mr. Gilbert.

Mr. Fisher Mr. Fisher.

Mr. Watterton Mr. Watterton.

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