

tolerably quiet and undisturbed tenant of their hearts. They say it is their health, and their constitution, and their temperance, and their way. Their father, or mother, or grandmother was so before themselves, and they were sure they cannot help it. And when you meet after the absence of a year or so, you hear the same thing.

But all may be summed up in one single sentence. They are brethren and sisters of Lot. They linger.—*Vermont Chronicle.*

Religious Intelligencer.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., OCT. 29, 1858.

To our Friends.

We wish to trouble our readers as little as possible with business matters, and we would not permit it to enter our columns at all if we could avoid it. Justice however, to ourselves, and the duty which we owe to the cause in which we are engaged compels us to make occasional remarks on this subject.

We have adopted a new principle in this province in newspaper publishing.—The advance payment system. New evidence is afforded us every week of its correctness, whether we succeed or not. The proprietor of the *Christian Visitor* announces that over TWO THOUSAND POUNDS are now due him from delinquent subscribers. This of course is a tremendous drawback, and shows one of three things,—that he must be largely in debt for paper and printing; or 2,—that he has a large capital to fall back on; or 3,—that the profits of publishing must be great, that the paying subscribers make up the difference of delinquent ones. We know that the last is not the case with the *Intelligencer*, whatever it may be with the *Visitor*; in relation to the second, we have no spare means to fall back on; and as for the first, we are resolved not to run in debt, nor yet to let persons get in debt to us. ON THE PRE-PAYMENT SYSTEM THE EXISTENCE OF THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER IS NOW STAKED, AND SINK OR SWIM, TO THIS PRINCIPLE WE SHALL STICK. We have no fears if the ministers and brethren in our own denomination will do their duty, and our local agents give us the interest in their respective communities which we expect. It was the intention of the editors of this paper for one of them to travel a portion of the time and solicit subscribers, but both being appointed by the General Conference to circuits, where the wants of the people apparently could not be otherwise supplied, they therefore altered their arrangements, to the injury of their own interests. But we now trust that our friends will at once make an effort to increase our subscription list. We are now issuing about two thousand copies weekly, *ad prepaid*, and we are sure that a little effort would add several hundreds more.

We appeal to our friends and brethren to aid us by obtaining and forwarding to us subscribers' names and money. The term for which a large number who now receive the paper have paid, will expire on the first of January. We trust they will renew before that time, so that their papers will not stop.

The Postmaster Generalship and Sabbath Mails.

It has recently been rumoured that we are to have a change in the Postmaster Generalship of this Province, by which the Hon. Charles Connell is to succeed Mr. Johnson as Postmaster General. That the management of the business under its present superintendency has been unsatisfactory we scarcely need state, and that a reform is desirable we think by this time all will admit. We, with others, have suffered from the negligence and mismanagement of Post office business. It is a great matter in any government office to get the right man in the right place, and from what we know of Mr. Connell, we have no doubt but that if he receives the appointment, there will be a change wrought for the better. He is a sound, clear-sighted and independent business man, and as a legislator is one of the most indefatigable working men of the Assembly, and has long since proved himself deeply interested in the rights and interests of the people. We refer to this subject now, in consequence of some things to which we wish to direct the attention of the Government and the public generally; particularly, to the Sabbath breaking, now practised by the transmission of mails through the country, and the keeping open of Post offices on the Lord's day. A love for the glory of God, and the honour of His law, bids us speak out upon this point. Too long already has the religious press been silent upon the subject of Sabbath desecration as practised in connection with the Post office business of this Province. The law of the Lord is disregarded, but little difference made between the Sabbath and the other days of the week. It is as actually work to make up, transmit, and open mails as it is to cut, haul and sell lumber, or to engage in any other kind of manual labour. To do one on the Sabbath, is as really wickedness in the sight of God as the other. The Lord is a jealous God, and commands the Sabbath to be kept holy, and says, on it we shall "do no manner of work" and will not hold those guiltless who willfully violate His commands. We do look upon the practising and tolerating of this work, as a great sin for which our Government Officers will be held accountable to Almighty God. It is no trifling thing to thus set at naught the Holy Law, and trample the Word of God under foot. It is a disgrace to us as a professedly Christian country. In this city and in other towns and places there is to be seen a string of business men and others going to and returning from the Post offices on the Sabbath with letters and papers enough to employ their thoughts through the whole day, and if they are not in consequence of it kept from a place of worship they are disqualified for the worship of the Lord in His Courts. That clerks in these offices should, after such violation of the Sabbath, become reckless and turn out bad, we should not at all wonder. We firmly believe from Mr. Connell's past history, that if he takes charge of the Post office affairs and is invested with the power, he will discountenance Sabbath mail carrying, and cause every Post Office or Way Office in the Province to be closed the whole twenty-four hours of the Sabbath.

bath. That such power should be possessed by the first officer in the department is perfectly right and reasonable. In fact, we do not see how any conscientious man, pretending to hold Christian principles at all, could consent to take the office unless endowed with such power, without it he would be compelled to break the clear and pointed commandments of God.

To carry out such an arrangement it might be necessary to put on daily mails in some places where they now run only semi or tri-weekly. This done, and the offices kept open until a reasonably late hour on Saturday nights, we cannot see any reason why all concerned should not rest on the Sabbath day and keep it holy.

Complaints are constantly being made to us about the irregularity of the *Intelligencer*. We have waited patiently but have about given up all hope of having the cause removed under the present management; but we do flatter ourselves, and think we can encourage others to hope that if the anticipated change is made things will be better.

Spiritual Growth.

"Some christians," says the Rev. John Newton, "seem of superior order; but are not; they want a certain quality. At a florist's feast a certain flower was determined to bear the bell; but it was found to be an artificial flower: there is a quality called growth which it had not."

The greatest apparent devotion and exercises, seemingly the most spiritual, are only like the artificial flower—where there is no growth in grace. It is the very nature of true godliness to grow, and he who contents himself with present attainments, and seeks not after christian progress, has just cause to fear that his religion is vain. The life of God in the soul will labour to increase and diffuse itself, and that heart in which is felt no panting after holiness and heaven—no longing, wrestling, agonizing struggles for higher attainments in Christian experience, whatever other evidences it may have of religion, has reason to fear that it lacks the first principle of eternal life in the soul.

Christ, a reader are you growing? Or are you like too many others, satisfied with the blossom of religion—a mere profession; or some peculiar exercise called spiritual; but which brings you no nearer the Saviour, nor renders you no more consecrated to His service. See well to it—God requires GROWTH—FRUIT.

DENOMINATIONAL.

Free Baptist.—A deep religious interest has commenced in Fredericton in the congregation attending the Free Baptist place of worship. The church is much revived, and several conversions have occurred during the last few days. A series of meetings were held during the week and are still continued the present week. A number are to be baptized next Sabbath by Elder McLeod, some account of whose labours at Fredericton and vicinity will hereafter be given.

QUEENSBOROUGH.—We learn that the revival is still progressing at Queensborough under the labours of Elder Downey. Elder Bell returned home last week. Over twenty in all have been baptized.

OCT. 25, 1858.

DEAR BROTHER.—The good work is going on at the Portage and Elgin. Brother Flewelling has been there the most of the time since his return. I baptized four last week. Others have found peace. Bro. F. is now on his way home to visit his family, and expects to return next week, when he will visit Cornridge and Smith Creek. We contemplate holding a protracted meetings at Upper Sussex commencing the third Saturday in November.

J. NOBLE.

Baptist.—On Tuesday last at Canning, a young man by the name of Reese was set apart by the imposition of hands to the work of the Christian Ministry. On the following day at Margerville brother Benjamin Hughes was in like manner, ordained to the same solemn work.

On Sabbath last 32 persons were baptized at Shefield. Rev. Mr. Earle intends to hold meetings at Margerville, Jemaag, and other places.

Presbyterian.—The sacrament of the Lord's Supper, was for the first time administered to a Presbyterian congregation in Woodstock on Sabbath 17th inst. Revd's Messrs Salmon and Sterling served in the administration. The latter gentleman is paying a visit to that section of country, where he is preaching with acceptance and profit.

IMPOSITION ADVERTISEMENT.—A few days since an advertisement was forwarded to us by S. M. Pelling & Co., of New York, which they requested us to insert for four weeks, and to send the paper regularly to their address. From the knowledge we had of these gentlemen, we supposed them to be honorable, decent business men, and did not hesitate to insert the advertisement. From information received which we have led us to make some examination, we are convinced that the advertisement is a most disgraceful humbug; and that Messrs Pelling & Co. are either imposed upon in the matter or are acting the part of impostors. The advertisement referred to is that of G. Phelps Brown offering \$50. per month for agents to engage in what he calls a "respectable business." The inquest we have learned is to sell the most obscure books ever issued from the American Press. We sincerely regret the appearance of the advertisement in the *Intelligencer* for even one week. We would not on any account have our paper disgraced with such notices. We have almost decided to object to inserting any advertisements coming from a distance as a sure preventative against such impostures. Our attention was directed to the matter by a friend to whom we tender our sincere thanks.

For the Religious Intelligencer. Why Be Distressed.

Why should the christian despair when he meets with adversity, why should he falter when the tide of prosperity has for a time ceased to roll; when all around seems dark and dreary, and his life appears but a heavy burden, or why be weeping over the little ill of to day when hope—hope of eternal life still shines. Away in

the dim distance though it be, yet it can still be seen beckoning the weary and sorrow-stricken soul to that bliss abode in heaven where Christ and his children alone shall dwell.

Fellow christians, never let the tide of adversity stem your religious ardour; though dark clouds may overshadow your pathway; though poverty may cast its dismal shadow over your happiness; though the cold and piercing winter winds may howl through unnumbered crevices in your tumble cot; and though death itself should enter your family, and carry off your loved child, and lay you upon a bed of suffering—be not cast down—cry not out against your sorrowful situation, but bear up under every trial, and every temptation with christian fortitude, and you may rest assured that in due time, God in his love and mercy will relieve you, and will set you free from the bonds of affliction. The prison doors which hold you in affliction will be thrown open, as were those which held Paul and Silas of old, and you will again walk free. Be firm then in the cause of Christ, and when your weary pilgrimage upon earth has drawn to a close you will be borne to that haven of rest where sorrow is never known, and where peace shall reign for ever.

"Why then cast down—and why distressed? And whence the grief that fills our breast? In God we'll hope, to God we'll raise Our songs of gratitude and praise."

GEORGE LUMAN.

ANSON, Maine, October 18th, 1858.

DEAR BROTHER.—In the allotments of God's Providence I have been directed this way. I have been holding meetings in different parts of the country, but now I am located in a valley between the mountains, which form on either side a branch of the Kennebec running west. Old Mount Abram on the right, lifts his towering head above the clouds, glistening with snow.

In company with a brother, I have been holding meetings here a short time; some indications of good are now visible. The people here are mostly kind and accessible.

The Free Baptists of different orders occupy the largest portion of this country. In their manners and customs, I can hardly tell the difference, and indeed in their religious worship and tone of their communications, seems so much like our people in Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, that I feel myself very much at home among them. I expect to spend the winter in some part of this state if health permit.

Yours in Gospel Bonds,

CALVIN CANN.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Letter III.

Phoenix, N. Y., Oct. 22, 1858.
Mr. Editor:—On my way home from our State convention held last week at Bethany, I am laid up here for a few days by sickness which, though not dangerous, quite unfits one for travelling. Rest will come in one way or another. If a man will overwork he is sure to lose time by sickness or exhaustion. We say we have no time to rest; and that is apparently true, but the Lord can find time for us, even to lay us aside altogether. I am led to these reflections from not being able to remember a day for three years when I rested as I did yesterday. Here in a quiet country village, in a quiet Christian home, in a place where I am acquainted with but two families, laid aside from my work and haste; directed by the physician to rest the new business, for now rest is my business, is quite exhilarating despite the pain I suffer. Such an experience is quite adapted to show one how easily the world can get along without him, especially how easily the Lord can administer his kingdom of grace without this or that person. It is only as a privilege to us that He waxes our labour. How gracious is the privilege to have the treasure of eternal life in earthly vessels! May we accept it with constantly increasing gratitude.

The convention of the Free Will Baptists, to which I have just alluded, was an interesting and profitable convocation. It is good to meet and greet our fellow laborers. Such convocations help us to appreciate to better advantage the "place" which our Saviour has gone to prepare for all his in His Father's house.

The subjects of missions, Sabbath schools, temperance, anti-slavery, and the interests in general of our denomination in this State were under discussion. It was felt and expressed that our great want here is some system in beneficent bestowments. Much attention was turned to the method by which this want may be met.

Wise conclusions, we trust, were arrived at. It was decided to hold missionary meetings in the State once or twice a year. At these meetings it is contemplated to introduce a system of weekly contributions of a cent or more per week. Even this small sum per week from each church member in the State will afford between five and six thousand dollars a year—a sum more than double what we now raise.

By way of making these meetings as interesting as may be it is hoped that several ministers of adjoining churches will be present with the pastor, and especially the general agent appointed to canvass the whole State. We have never before appointed any such agents in this state, but have left it to each church to attend to the interests of missions in its own way. This is well enough in old, well established churches, especially if they have experienced pastors. But most of our churches need the influence and stimulus of a special agent for a year or two to get in the way of some system in raising benevolent funds.

It is designed, when the donors give no special directions to their friends to divide them equally between Home and Foreign Missions. We have but one society in this State for both interests. What this society devotes to Foreign Missions is placed in the hands of the parent society, a denominational institution as distinguished from a local. The portion of funds devoted to Home Missions will in part go to the parent Society, and in part be laid out in the State under the immediate direction of the Board of the State Society, under whose care are already several mission stations. It is hoped also that under the direction of this board the feeble churches will have more or less labour bestowed upon them by Evangelists. This old churches may be strengthened and new ones planted and trained.

In former years among us there was little or no attention at all paid to missionary opera-

tions, and when the subject was introduced some Churches heartily responded to this new call to activity in Christ's holy cause; others pursued the selfish course; with them charity begins at home, and always stays at home; enough, they say, here to be done; no need of going to India to find heathen to preach to; and various other sage remarks, exceedingly gratifying to lazy, unconverted human nature. Those Churches that began to learn that it is more blessed to give than to receive have continued to strengthen and improve, while the other class is rapidly dying out. They continue still ignorant of the cause of their decay. They are poor, they say, and cry out for help, but if others followed their example help would never come. In view of this state of facts how I rejoice that in your Province the Churches are so early and earnestly exposing the cause of missions.

LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

PLIMOUTH, Sept. 24th, 1858.

Taking advantage of an opportunity to visit the "Far West" of England, I am now sojourning in this place, not one of the least renowned in English history. Like most towns excellent for situation, and attached to the rapid development of the national resources, Plymouth has increased in extent and importance with incredible swiftness. Time was not very far distant when it consisted of a few narrow streets, of small houses clustered round the parish church, lying in a hollow,—now it has spread and multiplied till two sister towns or colonies dispute with the mother borough the palm of greatness and superiority. But to a visitor not interested in local rivalries, Plymouth, Stonehouse, and Devonport, are but one town, including within their limits a mighty arsenal, and offering from almost every spot, views of surrounding scenery—land and water—scarcely rivalled, if at all, in Victoria's dominions. Plymouth lies in a valley opposite to the "Sound," which is now commanded by a citadel, and into which Drake (the "dragon" of the Spaniards) and his companions, sailed more than once, laden with spoils, and from which they sailed out to aid the winds of heaven in scattering the "invincible armada." In itself, the Sound presents a picture of matchless interest and beauty. The entrance is protected, not against the assaults of man, but the violence of the waves, by a breakwater of immense solidity—one of the wonders of the world—which keeps out the mountain-swell of the Atlantic, while at either side a space sufficiently wide is open to allow ships in distress to enter, and secure the safety they desire. A light house at either side permits ingress in the darkest night. On the right hand of the sound, looking from the town, the Cornish coast, wooded to the water's edge, stretches away, and within in musket shot of the Devon side, is Mount Edgecumbe, covered with the richest verdure and fairest trees. Parallel with this coast, the waters running inland from what is called the Amooz, at the sea end of which Devonport Dockyard stands, while higher up dismasted ships of war lie thick, like sleeping warriors, ready to be awakened and sent on their direful mission. Sailing farther up, we come to the Keyham works, where every sort of manufacture connected with naval matters, is carried on, and where the Atlantic Cable was shipped in the Agamemnon. Keeping steadily on, with Cornwall and Devon facing each other, we come in sight of the Albert Bridge, which, when finished, will join the opposite side for railway communications. Mr. Brunel is the Engineer of the Bridge, and if the history of English civilisation, becomes forgotten, it will remain in all its massive grandeur, when his name is lost to mankind. Eighty feet had to be sunk below the bed of the stream before a foundation could be laid for the colossal pillars on which, high above the head of the boatmen,—the bridge reposes in its arial majesty. One arch, crossing the center, is laid, the other is being raised to its position, which is expected to reach by the combined aid of hydraulic pressure and brickwork in three months to come. The iron bars and plates employed in this work are of almost fabulous strength and thickness, and I need not add that the cost is very much the same. Higher still is the consequence of the Tamar and Tavy, streams of exquisite beauty, and up the latter a short distance, is Warleigh, whose haunted oaks and glades have contributed a thrilling chapter to the history of romance and fairy lore. I do not know whether any of your readers have ever witnessed the launch of a man-of-war. Let me briefly describe what I beheld yesterday of this kind in the Devonport Dockyard. A splendid vessel—the *Donagel*—named from a celebrated ship in the last French war, had been completed and fitted to receive 101 guns, and a crew of a thousand men. At 8 o'clock on the 23rd, she was to be launched, and even in this place, where launches are not rare, a great excitement was occasioned. All round the large sea-monster seats had been erected for occupancy by those who could obtain tickets of admission; and when these were filled, the rest of the world was allowed admission to any outside place they could discover. The youth of the vicinity were not slow to put their climbing abilities into exercise, and I doubt not were rewarded by ports of observation in less comfortable, but not less commanding than those of their older and more favoured townsmen. British ships of war are launched stern out, the figure head being toward the lady who is selected to name the vessel, and cut the cord which binds it to terra firma. Yesterday a large company assembled, increasing from half past two till near upon the appointed hour. The Por. Admiral was there, with his wife and daughter, one of these being the chief factor of the day. It was a busy spectacle; and not the least active part of the congregation were the section who had chosen (as any one might do) to enter the vessel, and share in the launch. An additional feature of interest was imparted to the occasion from the fact, that the master shipwright of the Port was to retire from that day on a pension, and was

supposed to be naturally anxious that the last ship of his construction should not tarnish his professional reputation. No accident had ever happened to one of his vessels, and the good man looked as though he was sure that none would happen now. Well, slowly rolled away the minutes, the quarters, and the hours, and precisely at the time pre-appointed a universal stillness fell—all eyes turned toward one spot, where stood the heroine of the scene. She half timidly took the bottle tied to the ship, and threw it against the side, but it rebounded unbroken. Stirred by the failure she flung it with greater force—it broke, the water was spilled (innocently enough)—the name was given; the severance of the rope which connected the vessel with the shore—and this completed, had she been of moderate dimensions she would have taken to the water, but ships of large size are not so easily dispatched. Heavy wedges had been placed under the keel, near the head, and now workmen with a will struck steady determined blows, to drive the wedges home, and start the mighty mass. For a minute their labour seemed in vain; the strain of interest was intense; the wedges had been driven to their very heads, and the ship sat grandly still; a few more blows, and the mechanical resources of the moment would be exhausted; some of these blows were struck, and (no doubt as foreseen by the master's eye) the necessary elevation, till, as we may say, was given; the mountain pile, enclosing in her sides a forest of trees, was actually in motion—oh such motion! so superbly slow and stately—so seemingly self possessed!—away she glides, amidst burst on burst of tremendous cheers, she cleaves the rising tide, and floating gracefully in the water, turns herself broadside to the place of her departure, and passes out of sight. A party of the workmen, (900 in all) employed in her construction, gave the last hearty cheer, and the band which had accompanied the launch with "Rule, Britannia, Britannia rules the waves," now concluded the magnificent performance, and relieved the tension of the excitement by the anthem, never more national than now, of "God save the Queen." It is, perhaps, as well that it has come in my way to give this description, as so little of general notoriety has occurred, calling for detailed report.

The hitch in the Atlantic Cable is not so removed, nor its whereabouts determined with absolute certainty, but hope has not deserted us that it may be rectified, without even the temporary abandonment of this great enterprise. Another *pro tempore* failure—the "Great Eastern" or "Leviathan"—remains as it was. Whether another company can be found to buy and employ her is still among the dubieties of the future. Certain it is that cyclopean ship-building has received a check which will not be taken off until the Leviathan has answered the expectations of her projectors, and of the public.

The Court is in the highlands, and Prince Albert is pursuing his favourite sport of deerstalking. The visit of royalty to North America is deferred, but it is not probable that it will be long deferred. The Queen is young enough for us to hope before she is gathered to her fathers she will have visited every important colony and dependency of her crown—have received the homage of Hindoo rajah and maharajah in the viceregal palace at Calcutta, and have welcomed the representatives of the Australian Provinces in their halls of legislation. An under-mourner hints at her resignation of the sceptre when the Prince of Wales is of age; but neither the national inclination, nor it is to be hoped, her own will favour such a change in the regal administration.

At Grantham, in Lincolnshire, an event of simple and sublime interest occurred on Tuesday the 21st. Lord Brougham (who had completed his eightieth year on the 19th inst.), delivered a long and eloquent address on the inauguration of a statue to Sir Isaac Newton, who received the elements of school education in the grammar school of that quiet town, in the stormy days of our constitutional struggle. The French are more used to statue celebration than we, and if there is a touch of ingratitude in leaving nearly a century and a half between Sir Isaac's death, and a monumental recognition of his genius, it is true on the other hand that he has all along received that kind of honour from posterity which would have most delighted his modesty, and which best befitted his extraordinary merits. He who while in the body had been immortalized by the chief of living poets in these lines which breathe the genius of Newton himself—

"Nature and Nature's laws were hid in night—
God said 'Let Newton be!' and all was light!"
could well wait a couple of centuries for a marble statue. It was not in the order of nature that he could be forgotten, or need a statue to keep his memory from forgetfulness.

On the 28th (Wednesday) the 23d meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science, commenced its sitting in Leeds in the New Town Hall. That evening the President (Owen) delivered the annual retrospective address, and on Thursday the Secretaries entered on their labours. The next year's meeting is to be at Aberdeen, when Prince Albert has consented to be the President. Princes as well as people, have made no mean progress when a "Royal Highness" can be nominated to such a position without the suspicion of servility on the one hand or incompetency on the other. It will, indeed, be generally agreed that the Prince Consort will be more at home and in character in such a capacity than as a Field Marshall of the British army.

The newspapers are in trouble for striking intelligence just now, and are giving extracts from books of travels &c., with more than ordinary copiousness. The *Times*, which is said always to have a store of reviews on hand, is bringing selections from the store to light day by day. I do not suppose that the dearth of secular matter will be so great, or that the newspapers will speedily become so spiritual, as to lead to a reprint of the Old and New Testament, as was really the case in the early days of the newspaper press.

A government investigation into the alleged frauds in the clothing department at Wenden is in progress, and will disclose, I fear, abundant evidence of the little vigilance exercised in re-

gard to the stores for which payment comes from the national purse.

Foreign politics are not portentous. Red Republicanism seems driven to its lair, though growlings and mummings are heard at intervals, indicative of a discontent and danger not yet suppressed. The French are being entertained with the success of the Chinese expedition, and are taught to regard it as another of many proofs that Providence blesses the imperialism of which Louis Napoleon is the impersonation. He is credited with a design of creating a strong baronial class, and of contemplating a grand coronation in the manner of his uncle.

The Prussian King is said to have decided on an act of virtual abdication, reposing into France the powers without the titles of sovereignty. Will the change be good for German freedom? Conjecture is of little use, but we may hope that English influence, now in the ascendant, will not act feebly in the direction where Teutonic conservatism and stolidity are least susceptible of impression.

We are enjoying a mild and genial autumn; if the weather has a fault, it is in retaining an excess of color, though the evenings and mornings are not consequently so cool as is pleasant, without top coat or wrapper. The drawing in of the day light is putting our social, literary, and political associations in motion. There are no definite signs at present of a religious revival like that which has been your lot, but we are not destitute of hope that some of the same spirit (if differently embodied) will be our portion. For this visitation of the Holy One may united and ardent prayer be presented.

News of the Week.

FIRE.—We sincerely regret to learn that the premises of the Rev. Benjamin Merritt of Hampstead, Long Island Q. C. were entirely destroyed by fire on Monday last. The buildings were nearly new and good. A large quantity of Hay, Oats, Potatoes and other crops, with most of the furniture was burned. We understand there is no insurance, the policy recently having run out. The loss is said to exceed £500. Fire said to have caught from where they were boiling hogs potatoes in one of the out buildings.

SICKNESS.—We regret to inform our readers that several deaths have recently occurred at the South Branch of the Orontocoto from fever. Two sons of the late Mr. James Ship, both young men, one married, and one unmarried, have fallen victims to it; also some of the family of Mr. Seely. Others are sick. A similar mortality occurred in that place a few years ago. Truly in the midst of life we are in death, and how necessary to be ALWAYS READY.

An exhibition of the Amateur Artists' Association is now open at the Mechanic's Institute. It is well worthy, we are informed, of the examination of all persons, who have any taste for, or love of the fine arts.—*Witness.*

Joseph R. Peck, Alfred W. Savary, and James R. Macpherson, Esquires, Attorneys, have been called to the Bar and sworn and enrolled Barristers. George Sidney Smith, A. B., has been admitted, sworn and enrolled an Attorney of the Supreme Court.—*Id.*

On Tuesday week a sad event occurred at Lynfield, St. James. The barn of Mr. John Galbraith took fire and in attempting to save his house, the unfortunate man received such injury by the fire as to cause his immediate death. He leaves a family to mourn their great loss.—(Presbyterian.)

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—Yesterday morning, a boat containing five men, who work in the Union Point Mills, was upset at the entrance to the Falls, and two of them were drowned.—The others were rescued by Mr. Logan. The names of the deceased were Gleason and Walsh. The latter was a brother-in-law of Gleason.—The parents of the former reside a few miles up river, near Land's End.—(New Brunswick.)

General Williams is receiving every demonstration of respect from the people of Canada West. The various Cities vie with each other in getting up public banquets in honour of his visit. That given by the inhabitants of Hamilton was on a most magnificent scale.—*Id.*

SHAVED SHINGLES NOT FREE.—A despatch from Washington, of the 8th, states that the Secretary of the Treasury has, on appeal, decided that shaved shingles, being manufactured by other process than hewing or sawing, are not embraced in timber and lumber admitted free under the Reciprocity Treaty with Great Britain, but subject to a duty of 20 per cent.

We do not know but this may be correct, but think it would have been wiser to have included them. The distinction between hewing with a broad-axe and a draw shave, is more nice than wise.—[Arroostook Pioneer.]

TEMPERANCE LECTURES.—We understand that arrangements are being made for a course of Lectures under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance, during the present season; and that during the course, several of the most distinguished champions of the cause may be heard. The names of Rev. Mr. Armstrong, Most Worthy Associate, Hon. Neal Dow, of Maine, Judge Marshall, of Nova Scotia, are among those spoken of; and as the facilities will be all that an organization of the kind is enabled to bring to bear—our citizens may prepare for a course of Lectures, both intellectually and morally rare.—*Visitor.*

WHO ARE OUR CRIMINALS.—During the last quarter of a year, the police of this city have made 17,328 arrests of persons charged with crime. Of the whole number arrested 2,954 were natives of the United States; 10,477 of Ireland; 1,621 of Germany; 666 of England. Out of the whole number of persons arrested, 12,038 are said to have used intoxicating liquors to excess. We wish that this statement might be published in every journal in Europe. If it were not for any other people. And see what strong drink does! If this were banished, what a reform would be wrought. For aign immigration and the use of intoxicating liquors fill our prisons and almshouses.—[New York Observer.]