

The Religious Intelligencer.

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER, FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

That God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ.—PETER.

VOL. V.—NO. 33.

ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17 1858.

WHOLE NO. 246

THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

An Evangelical Family Newspaper,

FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

REV. E. McLEOD, Editor & Proprietor.

G. A. HARTLEY, Editor & Proprietor.

Published every Friday Morning.

At their office, No. 26 Germain Street, St. John, N.B.

Seven Shillings and Six Pence

A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Subscribers, those received for one-third of a year.

Communications and Business Letters may be

directed to either of the Editors.

Agents and others should be particular to give

the Post or Way Office, with the County and

Province, of Subscriber, and others for

Please take notice, it is not the Parish or Town-

ship in which they reside, but the NAME of the

office where they wish to receive their pa-

pers, that we want.

Religious Intelligencer.

LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON, Aug. 27, 1858.

In the political world little has occurred in

the last fortnight deserving amplified discus-

sion or comment. The representatives of the

five powers have signed a diplomatic ar-

rangement providing for the government of the

Danubian principalities; the substance

being that Moldavia and Wallachia are not to

be united under one province, but that their

administration is to be conjointly conducted.

For a time this will exclude Russia from

playing her old game of "protection," but

the complication of the new system, when it

gets to work, may eventually lead to a union

such as Russia and France have desired to

effect.

The Queen returns from Germany in a

few days, and is meanwhile enjoying the

comforts of domestic life with her daughter,

and the popularity of public appearances

whenever she pleases to make them. How

the poor young princess's heart will sink when

she finds that the last word has to be spoken,

and the last kiss to be exchanged!

Count Persigny, the Emperor's friend in

adversity, has just been pronouncing a speech,

in which he tries to make out that the En-

glish are very desirous of the friendship of

France. He puts a varnish on an unpleasant

fact. The old national acrimony has de-

parted, but there is no great cordiality felt

by our people for the French; their talents

we admire, and their fashions we imitate,

but their submission to the grinding despotism

under which they lie, does not elevate them

in our esteem. To Napoleon III, the

alliance of England is everything, next to the

half million soldiers who are bound to his

interests by the talisman of his hereditary name.

On the other hand, though we have not made

demonstrations like those in the United States,

the Atlantic Telegraph is the cause of un-

iversal and hearty rejoicing. The invisible

cord which binds us to our colonies and other

kinsmen, is wound round our sympathies,

and is the starting point of many prayers.

We have been deeply interested in the mes-

sages between the Queen and the President

of the United States, the Mayors of New York

and London, &c. As to the sovereign mes-

sages, opinions differ as to the award of mer-

its. Possibly the Queen's is regarded as more

neat and business like, and the President's as

more elaborate. No part of our morning pa-

pers will be read with so much eagerness as

those which contain the latest news from

over the water. How useful, already, has

the lightning wire proved, in allaying the

anxiety which must have been preying upon

many minds by the non arrival of the Arabia.

The same, and in a measure the antidote,

has been simultaneously applied. God

speed the Telegraph! say we; and soon, we

believe, the day will come, when all who

speak the English tongue may communicate

called to acknowledge Him, out of whose

abundance we are supplied, and without

whose favor and indwelling none of his gifts

would be for our blessing. The weather is

perceptibly changing; the trees are begin-

ning to droop, and the morning and evening

air thudches with a chilly influence the aged

and the invalid. One of the heaviest showers

that was ever felt in London descended on

the 4th inst; the air grew dark; the shops

were lighted up; and for about half an hour

a hurricane beat upon the capital.

An action for libel against Walter Savage

London, the poet, and conversation writer,

now between eighty and ninety years of age,

has been decided against him, with the dis-

agreeable attendance of £1000 damages. The

plaintiff was a lady, once a particular friend

and no cause or excuse at all corresponding

with the offence has been assigned for the

libel. How pitiable to find a philosopher

descending to degrading practices which a

crowd of low born miscreants would disapprove.

How clear it is that for the good government

of heart and life there is no effectual spell

but that blessed gospel which conforms the

mind of the believer to the mind of Jesus.

A remarkable homicide case has recently

occurred. A man named Gates was found

dead near Acton, a village outside London,

and it was at first believed that he had been

murdered and robbed. When the mystery

was at its height two naval gentlemen came

forward and stated that they had met Gates

late on the evening of his death, that he was

intoxicated, and had attacked them with ap-

parent intent to commit some serious injury

to them; that one of them—Lieut. Clavering—held up

a sword-stick, which Gates seized, drawing

the scabbard away, and trying to strike the

Lieut. with it; that Lieut. C. made a lunge

at him, but did not feel he had struck any

one; that Gates fell, as they thought, through

drunkenness; and that they met a carter, and

asked him to take care of Gates. The main

points of this evidence were corroborated, but

it appeared that the thrust given by Lieut. C.

had taken moral effect, by running the poor

drunken madman through the heart. The

coroner's jury brought in an open verdict in-

culpating and exculpating no one; and so the

affair rests. There is no belief that Lieut. C.

intended to kill Gates, but he is not acquitted

of imprudence in using his sword-stick as he

did. Few people, however dwell on the fact

of Gates' insubordination. The Times was

against the use of sword-sticks. (Lieut. C.'s

was taken out that evening for the first time)

but if a law warned its readers against drink

and drinking shops, it would have drawn a

wiser lesson from the fatal occurrence.

Last Monday a most frightful accident

happened on the railway near Dudley. A

monster excursion train was divided for

security's sake, on the return, but part of the

first half became detached, and ran down an

incline till it burst upon the second half, which

had been nearly brought by the driver to a

stand; the portion of the train thus brought

into collision contained about 1100 persons

nineteen of whom were killed on the spot,

and died afterwards, and sixty of whom were

severely injured. This is the severest acci-

dent of the kind which has happened for years

in England, if not the most fatal which is on

record. It was a Sunday school excursion

from Worcester to Wolverhampton and back,

all this mischief resulted from the breaking

of the coupling irons of two carriages. A

little temperance intelligence will not be out

of season. Numerous excursions and feasts

have been conducted, and with a very agree-

able absence of misfortune. Mr. Gough

has lectured at Manchester, Liverpool, Bright-

on, and other places, with his usual power

and popularity. A few days ago he was not

(From a New York Correspondent.)

Notes of a Visit to Connecticut.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29th, 1858.

MR. EDITOR.—Our city contains less in-

habitants in this month than any in the year.

All who have it in their power resort to the

country, to watering and healthy places, from

the close heated atmosphere of this immense

city. It has been my lot in this month to

spend a short time in the far-famed and an-

cient State of Connecticut. Travelling from

this city to that State is very cheap and plea-

sant; the far to New Haven is only fifty

cents in a splendid steamer, a distance of

over eighty miles, through Long Island

Sound. New Haven is a beautiful city, per-

haps not surpassed by any in the Union. The

streets are well laid out, the houses well

built with tasteful gardens and pleasure

grounds, and the streets are shaded by im-

mense elm trees, of which there are as many

as beautiful as to give it the title of the

"City of Elms." New Haven is celebrated

world over for its College. Old Yale has

sent forth many useful missionaries to all

parts of the globe, and the first Sabbath of

this month I was present at the ordination

of one of the students who was going to Syria

to train up young men for the ministry. The

ceremonies were very solemn; all the students

of the college were present, there were about

five hundred in number. The college is

rather a dingy looking place, but fronting a

beautiful green, on which is built several

churches, and ornamented with very large

elms, and around it are many handsome re-

sidences and hotels; the business part of the

city comprises but a few streets, the remain-

ing part is occupied by private houses. It is

like all other New England cities, a great

place for churches; there are many very beau-

tiful edifices, and good ministers; there are

two Bapists, one is very handsome, having

a very high tower. Their chief manufac-

tories are clocks and carriages. The city is

celebrated for its oyster beds; oysters are

brought from Virginia and planted here, and

become very large, and are sent nearly to all

parts of the States.

There is a railway through New Haven,

that runs through Hartford to Boston. Har-

ford is about twenty miles from New Haven,

and stands upon the banks of the Connecticut

river. Large steam boats come here, carry-

ing passengers and freight; there are many

manufactures. Colt, the pistol manufacturer

has a very large establishment, employs more

than one thousand men, making revolv-

ing pistols and rifles. There are many news-

papers published, daily, weekly, and semi-

weekly. Churches are abundant, and well

fitted; and on the Sabbath nearly everybody

seems to attend church. There are nine

Congregational, two Baptist, two Episcopal,

one Roman, and one or two Methodist.

Many of the churches are beautiful structures

and have good ministers. The city is well

regulated and pre-its to a stranger a very

general appearance. The court house is a

disgrace to the place; it is a mean looking

dirty building, but the inside has been recent-

ly repaired and cleaned, and the house of

Representatives and Senate chamber are orna-

mented with portraits of Puritan and other

distinguished characters. One room contains

the Charter that was hid in the oak in the

days of Charles the second, when he sent to

have it taken away; in another room is a large

piece of that oak, the tree having been blown

down about two years ago; while it stood it

was an object of curiosity; thousands of peo-

ple went to look at it every year, and it is

distributed throughout the States.

The Historical rooms are visited by many

strangers every day; any person can amuse

himself for several days in looking over re-

er's dress was black and white, half of each

part of his dress of but one color; even his cap

was black on one side and white on the other.

They have one chapel where they are taken

in the morning and evening for prayer, and

another in which they hold service on the

Sabbath. The cells are in a fire proof build-

ing three stories high; they will hold two hun-

dred prisoners; they are nearly all occupied

at the present time; they eat, drink and sleep

in these cells, having no one to speak to or

look at. They have but nine women in pris-

on at the present time who do the cooking.

Each prisoner's dinner is put in a pan on a

revolving table, and the prisoners being

marched in single file, each takes his meal

and goes to his cell to eat it. This prison

instead of being any expense yields a re-

venue to the State.

G. T.

From a New York Correspondent.

New York, Sept. 3, 1858.

MESSRS EDITORS.—The Atlantic Tele-

graph Cable might now, after so much cere-

monial display, be considered as fairly laid,

and it banners music, processions, and fire-

works can add any thing to its stability, it

must be as immortal as the fame of those

who conceived and executed the work. In

the matter of celebration our city has done her