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Religions intelligencer.

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA

glorified through Jesus Christ-PETER.

VOL. VI.---NO. 5

THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER An Evangelical Family Newspaper, FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

G. A. HARTLEY, Editors & Proprietors. REV. E. McLEOD, Published every Friday Morning, At their office, No. 26 Germain Street, St. John, N.B.

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Please take notice, it is not the Parich or Township in which they reside, but the NAME of the office where they wish to receive their papers, that we want.

Rome and its Inhabitants.

FRANCE, October, 1858. Letters of Mr. Amedec Achard-The country about Rome.—The City Streets, Houses, Palace.—Old and New City.—Jews' Quarter. -Unclean mess and Indolence of the Inhabitants, &c .- Want of devotion in religious fes-'ivals .- Other remarks. - Lotteries .- Assas-

the testimony of Romish writers themselves the or their dwellings. very sink of impurity and iniquity of every de-

The road from Civita Veechia to Rome at first of other nations. runs along the sea shore. Some trees, scorched lift their heads; soon they disappear altogether; is the use? are common expressions. The labourer and when he returns, he is received back in his and as far as the eye can reach, there is nothing but a white dusty horizon, shut in on one side by the Mediterranean, whose surface is like a mirror of blue glass, and on the other by it more earnestly and intelligently,; but what 13 endless plains intersected with dry beds of

of these mean, hideous taverns, inhabited by wretchedness and poverty, around which crawl little deformed ragged children. The women wend their tattered clothing before the doors. The men sleep. Twenty hands of beggars are reached out with sighs and groans.

The first glance at the country about Rome is horrible. Nothing soothes or gladdens the eye; poverty everywhere. A burning sun devours the a haggard and gloomy population.

Rome! 'The four letters which compose this word have in them something magical, -fascin- is too much for this debased people. ating the mind and moving the heart; they crooked roads, and naked plains.

Yuu enter. There are numberless streets, narrow, winding, lined with poor, dingy houses, with low doors and pregular windows. You crow, the sheep bleat, the asses bray (their proment is rough and uneven.

If you examine this scene more closely, it will not impress you any better. The streets of Rome are a sort of labyrinth, where there is no straight line, Every street, at the end of from the Holy Sacrament. The multitude crowded my soul," was the language which escaped, in a thirty to fifty steps, is stopped by a row of houses. This row is in turn interrupted by a fragment of the old fortifications. It looks as if a drunken Titan had taken some hundreds of houses and thrown them pell mell on the ground : the empty turesque. But the picturesque is unknown in Rome; everywhere the same dingy houses, the same mean shops, the same crowds of beggars. of manure; the pavements are strewed with straw and sad. trodden under the feet of animals.

the magnificent ceitings, marble and old mosaic tables. But all this tells of unother age. The corner of these vast palaces.

the dust of centuries. The temples of polythe- had ism, the circus, the amphitheatres, all that brings

ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK,

That God in all things may be

and yet half of Rome is yet buried hider ground. judges.

that modern Rome might be wholly destroyed, fried in the open air, a soldier a shepherd, a priest excepting the church of St. Peter's and some old a capuchin monk, a nurse, a maid-servant, a mule monuments. Next, that the rums of the ancient driver, and two or three gentlemen in black, ta- uttered by a dying sinner, I have lost my soul I Subscriptions received for one-third of a year. In city might be dug up, studied and restored. This king their food together in the street, and diswould best show what Rome was in her flourish- cussing the quality of it in a familiar way. ing days. How many treasures of art, which What gentleman would venture to do this on the would enrich the world, still lie buried under the boulevards in Paris? soil! The Pope not being able to bear the ex- The Romans have a passion for the lettery. pense of such an enterprise, it should be confid- They deprive themselves of food, in order to try ed to a large financial company. Rome would the chances of fortune. The wheel turns, and become an immense museum, kept by an acade- the money is lost; but the next day, their samy of antiquaries, and the whole city, with its vings are again brought to the lottery, and the tion of civilized nations. This plan will be call the highest prize. Morals are injured by these ed extryagant; it is, doubtless, impracticable; habits; families impoverished; but the governbut it shows how far ancient Rome is superior ment encourages the fever of the lottery among eternal "poverty" overtake thee "as an armed to modern Rome.

Italy, disclosed a fearful state of things in the cry in the corner; others ask alms, rolling in superstition. Holy (?) City! Rome—the City of the Pope— the dirt. You would say that the whole Ghetto the hot bed of Cardinals, Priest, Monks, and was a heap of filth. I believe that a drop of Popish ecclesiastics of all kinds, is according to water was never used to cleanse the inhabitants quent in the pontificial city. Lost year there

scription. "By their fruits ye shall know them" ceptions. If the Romans are not all as degrad police pay little attention to it; they generally safety, then sudden destruction cometh." "Soul, The French Correspondent to the N. Y. Obser- ed as the Jews, they are nearly so. You will come too late; and if an investigation is made, thou hast much goods laid up for many years," ver furnishes the subjoined abridgment of Mr. find nowhere the watchful care, the activity, the it is very difficult to find witnesses ; for if a man, said one. "Thou fool," said God, "this night

by the south wind and by the sun, here and there ant, and sluggish. What do you wish? What to the galleys, he does not feel at all ashamed might, by working, earn some cenumes more; but house as if he had merely made a journey. The what is the use? The present might make the soil Romans willfrankly ask you, among other things for ever, Reader, thou knowest not what a day produce more abundant harvests, by attending if you have not killed any one, or if you were the use? The merchant might sell more, if he was more active and had more foresight; but what find more customers, and increase their fortunes; buries the poor; he is their lawyer; he is somebut what is the use! If you are surprised at- thing of a physician. The other day I saw a ism. What would interest this population? The the operation was over. Romans feel that they are strangers to all that is they desire nothing; they live day after day, in landscape, No trees, nor water: in the hamlets a stupid indifference. Even in the public places there is no tumult, nor shouts, nor laughter. To amend their condition would require an effort.

Silence is one of the characteristics of Rome awaken a crowd of memories. You look a long There are only bells to make a noise. The reatime for the city without seeing it. You see son of this silence is to be found in the public only miserable stations for changing post horses, indolence. Commerce and manufactures are unknown. No one is eager to obtain any ob-These habits of silence and indolence, contracted in childhood, give the countenance a singuwould call it a large village. You hear the cocks larly grave expression. The Roman people have also some Spanish traits. Men and women have vender is on the ground in a corner), the pave- a slow gait, compressed mouth and a reserved air. Cheerfuiness is very rare among them. I that she could not live, all hope forscok her. Her saw only some children laugh, and their mothers ant cipations of worldly enjoyment fled. Her

I attended the processions at the festiva! the public ways. Bells and martial music re- moaning tone, with every shortening breath, sounded on every side. The balconies were until, in a few hours, the scene closed for ever, hung with tapestries. French and Swiss regi- In vain did her anxious friends and her minister ments, and pontificial dragoons had on their proclaim a free pardon through the blood and spaces form the streets. You might think that ners were displayed. The pope appeared in the render her heart to him; her mind could not be this disorderly arrangement would be more pie- train, borne by the officers of his household, and diverted for a moment from the one all-absorbmonks and priests. But if I am allowed to say | _I have lost my soul !" it, I did not feel the emetion that I expected; Poor Ann -, the closing scene of whose life and death, appears of immense length; it No city has more the appearance of decay. The the pomp of this spectacle did not strike me as life is here truly, though imperfectly described, bricks of the houses are defaced, and crumbling grand, nor imposing. And observe, this was not had pious friends. From Sabbath to Sabbath away; cobwebs hang over the doors; wet clothes | my impression only; all foreigners who attend the gospel had been constantly and faithfully hang out of the windows. Some alleys are full the religious festivals of Rome fee! disappointed preached to her ; she had lived through several

The palaces of the Roman aristocracy appear | these ceremonies. At the moment of the bless- ed to the wrath of God, and as often had relapsbetter, but they wear an air of sadness. No life; | ing of the Holy Sacrament, when the pope offici- | ed into stupidity. no care, all seems extinct. You go through ated at the altar, I saw thousands of spectators, Thus sixteen years passed away under the long suites of rooms where shine the splendors and among them priests and cannons, leave the sunshine of religious privileges, accompanied at

walls are cracked; the floors are loose; the for- through the city, they are borne in a scarlet was pronounced incurable. niture decayed; nothing repaired. You do not go | coach, with horses richly caparisoned, and are of death, how dreadful must thy summons be a hundred steps under these immense roofs before always accompanied by two or three great To him that is at ease!" you already feel tired, and you sigh over the lackeys, laced from heud to foot. What would fate of Roman princes, condemned to live in a the ancient martyrs say if they should return to Ann's apprehensions were too well grounded? The most interesting part of Rome, is the old purp'e, and like princes? I do not hesitate to to the following truths. city,-the dead city,-that which is covered with say that the effect produced by this luxury is The soul may be lost. Multitudes who, in the

back Republican Rome and Imperial Rome, city where refuge may be taken in churches, the honest hour of death, a similar testimony. Take warning from me. God has been at im- baptism? How with the multidude? "Lord would exhaust the labors of the most patient antiquarian. I have heard that there are six thoutiquarian. I have heard that there are six thouto law hold of the robe of a monk to be safe from their door.

The representations of the word of the robe of a monk to be safe from their door.

The representations of the word of the robe of a monk to be safe from their door. tiquarian. I have heard that there are six thou- to lay-held of the robe of a monk, to be safe from their doom. The representations of the word to work will have a better appearance and be bet-

and palaces. As to statues, they seem, at first early years in the foundling hospital, are never weight of mountains-have pierced the heart the bride say Come : let him that heareth say, sight, to be more numerous than the inhabitants, condemned, for their father might be one of the

The modern city is mert : its true glory is in the at Rome. I saw a cardinal take, without hesitation, a pinch of snu. from the box of his ser-A man of science and wit expressed the wish vart. I saw before a fish stall, where fish were

monuments, would be placed under the protec- laborer, always deceived, is always counting on the people, for obvious reasons.

I had the curtosity to visit the Jews' quarter, A Roman does not trouble himself about the called the Ghetto. What filth! what degrada- public opinion; he does what he pleases, dresses despised reproof!" "If I had not come and tion inflicted upon this unhappy people! Rags as he likes, combs his hair on the door-step, lies spoken unto them," says Christ, "they had not rations.—Capuchin Monks.—Beggars, &c. everywhere,—in the windows, in the shops, in down and sleeps in the street, and provided he lars a year. But look at the results. Tak- speculative rather than practical, and his tempe-The following letter written by Mr. AMEDEC. the halls, in the midst of the streets. A small has a confession ticket in his pocket, cares for sin." To the rich man in the parable it was ing them as they come, the biographies of a rament phlegmatic rather than impulsive; but a ACARD, a French Scholar, and a Roman Catho- part of this miserable merchandise serves to nothing. The confession ticket is of great im- said, "Rememeer that thou in thy lifetime re- hundred cle gymen who had families show he by birth and profession, and published in a clothe the people; the remainder falls into the portance at Rome. Among the higher ranks it ceivedst thy good things;" "but" now "thou art that, of their sons, one hundred and ten be-French journal, under the title of A month in hands of ugly old women. Half naked children is a matter of policy; in the lower ranks it is a

and murders. Stabbings with the knife are frewere 282 murders at Rome, or attempts to mur-Filthiness is general at Rome, with few ex- der. The knife is used without much fear; the at the door." "When they shall say, Peace and refinement which characterizes the civilization by his deposition, causes another to be condem- thy soul shall be required of thee." O plead not, safety and respectability—" His mother was ned, the murders are extended from family to The inhabitants of Rome are indolent, ignor- family. If, by chance, a murderer is condemned never condemned to imprisonment and hard la-

monks have set the example. There are fifty places of refuge, which have large means, and along the street, and hold out their hands for alms to the passers by. A Roman is a beggar in the same way as he would be a baker or shoemaker in another country; he makes it his business, and he will die a beggar.

Such are some of the characteristics of Rome ject; no one feels the spur of rivalry or pleasure. and its inhabitants. Certainly the papists have no reason to boast.

The Lost Soul.

Soon as the physician announced that her complaint was beyond the reach of medicine, and thoughts descended into the depths of eternity. of "I did not think I should die so soon-I have lost most beautiful uniforms. Gold crosses and ban- righteousness of the Saviour, if she would sursurrounded by a triple row of cardinals, bishops, ing theme : "I did not think I should die so soon

revivals of religion; had once and again been Devoutness and reverence are not wanting in moved in view of her danger as a sinner, expos-

of past ages; you admire the splendid paintings, | church without any decorum! times with the strivings of God's Holy Spirit. The cardinals also astonished me with the ex- Now the season of reckoning was come. She hibition of their splender. Every time they pass was arrested by a disease which, in a short time,

Is there not distressing reason to fear that

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4 1859.

would almost say, the only one which is living. strous to us, pervades all classes of inhabitants fited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose yourself upon the mercy of God in Christ. his own soul?" Now the soul is seen in its true, "While God invites, how blest the day, intrinsic value-

"—the thing of greatest price The whole creation round."

O how much is meant by the short expression In the history of Ann we may perceive, that great privileges, if misimproved, do not prevent the loss of the soul. What more could have been done for her than was done? Reader, you may have an abundance of the good things of this world; nay, you may have pious parents and not saved.' I HAVE LOST MY SOUL. Take warnthe preached word; and at times, under the soul!"-Am. Tract. strivings of God's Spirit, may feel that an interest in Christ is the one thing needful; and, after all, may come unprepared to your death-bed. "A little more sleep, a little more slumber"-so shall States do not average five hundred dollars a man." Amid the wailing in hell is heard the lamentation, "How have I hated instruction and

Obligatory confession does not prevent thefts, | the soul. Ann never felt more safe than the as professional men, merchants, and scholars. moment before she was seized by her mortal malady. In her estimation the evil hour was far in others; but there is a significant fact which away; while, in fact, the Judge was "standing as the evidence of safety, that stupidity which, the daughter of a clergymaa." We will unless removed, insures your ruin. Sinners venture the opinion that threefourths of the often dance and jest and laugh on the brink of great men of this nation are not over two everlasting woe. To-night, they eat and drink, degrees removed from clergyman's familes, may bring forth.

From Ann we also learn, that an amiable temper and external morality will not prevent the loss The Capuchin monk is here the factotum : he of the soul. She had these, but what did they On the way, at long intervals, you come to one is the use? The hack-man, the inn-keeper might is loved by the people; he baptizes, marries, and avail her? While such as persevere in vicious courses will surely perish, it is equally certain that, as a basis of justification in the sight of this indifference, consider that at Rome every, group behind a wall of the capitol. I went up God, a blameless moral life is altogether inadething is motionless, because all, body and soul, is and looked : a capuchin was pulling a young quate. It is a bed too short to stretch ourselves under the yoke of spiritual and temporal despot- girl's tooth. "Efato," said he, laughing, when upon, a garment too narrow to cover us. Men often imagine, in their blindness, that they are But the great curse of Rome is beggary; it is | too good to become eternal associates for the regoing on around them. As they can do nothing, the calling of thousands of the inhabitants. The probates in hell; but let the commandment come, and their thoughts, feelings, and pursuits be brought to the test of God's law, and they soon which ought to give food and lodgings to any discover themselves to be "the chief of sinners.," one who asks it. But the Romans prefer to run | A self-justifying spirit is the greatest obstacle in the way to salvation. Christ is the Saviour of such only as feel themselves to be undone. "He came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentence." Often do men go on flattering themselves in their own eyes, until eternity discloses their real character, and their souls are lost-"Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."

To lose the soul is an evil inexpressible and inconceivable .- O wretched state !- to bid an eternal farewell to the Bible, to the house of God to the sacramental table, to the invitations of mercy, to MERCY itself; to heaven, to angels, to saints, to God, and to Christ; to love, to peace, to hope, to all enjoyment, corporeal, mental, and spiritual; to become a companion of devils and demned spirits, and a prey to endless remorse. Unhappy Ann! no wonder the cold drops stood on her brow as she exclaimed "I have lost my soul !" Reader, are you prepar ed to encounter this mighty, eternal struggle of unutterable, agonized feeling? God grant that the expression -a lost soul. O eternity! "One night," says Saurin, "passed in a burning fever or in struggling in the waves of the sea, between seems to the sufferer as if the sun had forgot its course, and as if the laws of nature itself were subverted. What then will be the state of those miserable victims of divine displeasure who, after they shall have passed through millions o millions of ages, will be obliged to make this overwhelming reflection: 'All this is only an atom of our misery! What will their despair be when they shall be forced to say to themselves, remorse again-crimes and blasphemies over and over, again-for ever! for ever!"

also come to this place of torment." Does not

sand columns of antique marble in the churches the police, and where persons, placed in their God have pressed upon the conscience with the you, Why wait till you die? 'The Spirit and the wise is sufficient."

with the anguish of barbed arrows. In such cir- Come.' You may be saved. After so many cumstances, human strength and courage wither abused privileges and misspent years, still you The dead city is the only one which is great: I A strange familiarity, which would seem mon- away under the question, "What is a man pro- may be saved. Harden not your heart. Throw

> How sweet the Gospel's charming sound Come, sinner, haste, O haste away, While yet a pardon God is found.

Soon your day of grace may terminate, suddenly unexpectedly, for ever. Take warning from me To-morrow's sun, as it gilds the eastern heavens may bring no light to you; for your probationary sun mey have set in eternity. Then, dying in impenitence, the lamentation will be yours, 'The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and I am praying friends; may be a regular attendant on ing from me! Oh, I have lost-I have lost my

Ministers' Sons and Daughters.

The salaries of the clergy of the United year, and yet as a class their children are the best educated, the .most influential, the most active, refined, and elevated of the nation. With less culture, with less mental power, there are men all over the land who came ministers, and of the rest of the sons, Conscious security will not prevent the loss of by tar the larger number rose to eminence As to the daughters, their names are merged in that connection, that not only here, but in and the possession of "gentle blood" is a and are merry -to-morrow, their souls are lost strictly religious. When it can be said of a man or woman that the father or grandfather was a clergyman, there is a feeling within us of a certain elevation of character, a kind of guarantee of respectability of blood, of purity and integrity .- [Hall's Journal of Health.

Gorrespondence.

HOLINESS TO THE LORD.

oliness is the thing-the indispensible thing to

Bro. McLeod,-Why delay a moment? If

the world's salvation, why not sound it ont from pole to pole? Why not preach it, publish it. pray it, declare it day and night. Hold it up in all its clearness, fullness, freeness, gloriousness, preciousness, mighteousness? Inculcate it, enforce it, maist upon it in the pulpit, in the pray er and conference meeting, at home and abroad everywhere? If holiness is the thing, the great, the all-important, to save the church and the world, to convict, convert, elevate, purify ; if no thing else will do but this salt of the earth, this light hou e, this elevated standard of piety, this assurance of faith, this fullness of joy, what ministers, church officers and laymen need must have, to duly quality them for the great work of selantion, to labor for God, to glorify God in their bodies and spirits, why is this blessed doctrine of the Bible kept in the back-ground, put under a bushel, pushed from the pulpit and the press, viewed by some as erroneous or fanatical? Do not ministers and editors, and the people, see and know something is wanting, that professing Christians generally are not living for God? That very many are cold, indifferent, proud, covetous, worldly-minded, selfish, conforming to customs diametrically opposite to Gospel purity you may never know by experience the import of and sincerity? Do they not see and know the dreadful, lamentable state of things in our cities and artistic attractions are such as the heir apvillages, and country places? that iniquity parent of the British torone ought to desire for abounds, and the love of many wax cold? Some do see it, and weep over it. One beloved minister in our vicinity has been laboring, toiling, mourning, and weeping for weeks and montha, (in the old beaten track,) to bring his people to a sticking point-arouse them from a state of letharpy, stupidity, woldliness and carnality. He is aware that preaching to sinners over a dead church is labor lost, worse than useless. Therefore his object has been to rouse the church, lead then to a preparation of soul and spirit, to labour for God, to pull sinners out of the fires of 'Again we must revolve through these enormous hell? Has he succeened, while keeping back periods; again we must suffer a privation of ce- part of the price. Alas! his soul is burdened lestial happiness-devouring flames again-cruel distressed, at the little success hitherto. With all his preaching, 'praying, exhorting, weeping between the porch and the altar, the object is not attained. What's the matter? " God speaks their sufferings may be imagined. Besides the Said the rich man in hell, "I have five brethren once, twice, three times, and man perceiveth it send Lazarus to testify unto them, lest they not." Tell this good brother he began at the wrong end, that he is neglecting to comply with a positive duty, that God has a controversy with Ann herself, in the incident of her death, appeal nim, will be believe you? Tell him to begin at Refuges already in working order are quite inthe world and see their successors clothed in In her death, then, behold a solemn attestation to from the eternal world? I seem to hear her the right place, where God would have him, tarry at Jerusalem till he and his people receive. Reader, be it your first concern to secure the power from on high, the special influences of the Holy Spirit, the tongue of fire. What now? time of health and prosperity, could trifle perhaps salvation of your soul. The least delay may be Sinners sleep? How was it with Peter on Pen-A Frenchman is not less astonished to live in a with the threatenings of the Bible, have left, in followed by fatal, irretrievable consequences, tecostal day, after his reception of the spiritual

WHOLE NO. 266

LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

(To the Editors of the Religious Intelligencer.)

London, Jan. 14th, 1859. Heavy clonds laden with vanour, if not charged with more sulphurous elements, oppress the political atmosphere, and cloud the political horizon of Continental Europe. I fear there is too much reason to believe that the Emperor of the French would do nothing to prevent a rupture with Austria, and so precipitate the nations into a dreadful and deadly struggle. The German power is under arms, and has a formidable array of forces, and would be supported by other Geiman powers; but debt and small credit are the mill-stones which hang round the neck of the European monarchies. This ought to check all military outbreaks; for France and Russia have no spare cash to devote to soldier-marching and slaying; but the hope of gain blinds those who take an offensive attitude, while the defensive powers have nothing for it, but to stand fast by what they have. I believe there is nothing too unprincipled for Napoleon III. to attempt, and a small risk will not deter him. He gambled for sovereigns in Leicester Square, and he is prepared to gamble for sovereignties at the Tuilleries. The one great drawback is, his military man who calculates stupendously and believes in his " star" is never to be trusted. No one on this side the channel admits any just cause for war, and his mawkish professions of concern for Italy are too gross to be credited by his grosse st partizans. The pininsula which projects from the glazier-crowned Alps into the deep blue Mediterranean, has no reason for thinking well of French intervention and protection. Both Bourbon and Bonaparte have made the lord of the passport to high places, it is very often re- Romans to drink of a sorrowful cup. The Sarferred to as a matter of note, as indicating dinian government is ripe for hostilities, but will not venture on them alone. If peace is preserved, it will be because the fears of despotism coalesce with the pacific interests of all constitutional powers. It is one of the penalties of greatness, to be mixed up in great affairs, whether good or evil, and it would require careful steering of the State vessel to keep us clear from

> sing empires on its billows. Parliament is summoned for February 3rd, and great, indeed, must be the pressure of foreign complications, sufficient to stave off the consideration of domestic politics. Reform cannot be originated sine die, as it was when the Crimean war broke out : it has come up for a hearing before the Wittenagamot, and a hearing it will receive. Mr. Bright's Bill is said by Mr. Edward Miall to be practical and apposite. Mr. D'Israeli's-who can imagine, till it is expounded by that hon, gentleman in his cold and measured diction, glittering, but never glowing, and phraseological, almost past endurance? Lord John Russell must surely be quietly at work, and Lord Palmerston may be contemplating some ruse de guerre which will take the country by surprise. It does not follow that the highest ladder will be the successful one, but the one which reserves his bidding latest will have a great advantage ever his senatorial rivals. A scheme is on foot to give London 49 members instead of 16 as at present ; but the schemers are not agreed how to divide the vast metropolis for the purpose. It is rumored that Lord Derby will allow the ballot to constituencies where two-thirds of the electors are desirous of it. The Queen seems to retain her usual good health, but is watching with anxiety the news from Berlin, where her daughter expects her accouchment daily. Prince Alfred has been "touring it" up and down the 'great sea' of the ancients, enacting the prince more than the midshipman. The Prince of Wales has started for Rome, traveling incog, intending to winter in the Eternal City. A tiny tempest has been raised about this by nervous Protestents, but Rome is the last place in the world to make perverts to the Pope, while its memorial grandeur

becoming parties to a Continental dispute, tos-

The power of the press, and particularly of the Times, has been recently evinced in a most pleasing manner. One morning in the columns of that journal, a 'leader' appeared on the subject of the houseless poor of London, and this was followed up by other articles and a heap of letters. As the direct result about £8000 have been forwarded to the various refuges of the metropolis. The unsheltered poor of Londonthe lowest social classes out of the work-house, able and willing to work, and loving the open air and liberty-form a body of people from hatless old age to shoeless infancy, numbered by thousands, forced to sleep anywhere except under a roof, unless by accident, and in the winter immediate relief, the extension of Refuges for these interests would tend to open a door of hope to some, of escape from their savage life. The sufficient for the exigency. In each, a night's lodging, with six ounces of bread, are given free of charge. The Poor-Law Board have mooted the erection of large local buildings built and supported out of the Poors' rates, for the accommodation of these miserables. The parish res-

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