

Religious Intelligencer.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., AUG 31, 1860.

SPECIAL NOTICE. The Rev. E. McLeod, (senior Editor of this paper) having removed to the City of Fredericton, all papers letters and correspondence for him, should be directed to him there. Correspondence for the paper, and all letters on business connected with it, should continue to be directed as usual to the Editors, at St. John.

MINUTES OF GENERAL CONFERENCE.—After a few weeks' delay, which by us has been unavoidable, we are glad now to be able to say to our Churches that we have the Minutes of our last Conference nearly finished, and expect in a few days to forward them to the different churches.

MUTUAL CONSIDERATION. Mutual consideration is one of the very first and most important Christian duties that we owe to each other. Both saints and sinners are frequently called upon in the word of God to consider. They are told to consider their ways, and to "consider Christ the Apostle and High Priest of our profession." And in a very special manner does the Apostle enjoin upon his brethren to "consider one another, to provoke unto love and good works." This short lesson would prove to be of infinite value to the Church of Christ if properly acted upon. Christians ought to have, and indeed must have, if they would maintain Christian characters, a mutual and tender consideration and care for one another.

WE should consider each other in our common weaknesses, temptations, and the frailties of our nature. Too often those who readily admit their own failings, and who are very desirous that excuses should be received, and allowances made for themselves, are the most critical upon the imperfections of others. They seem to forget that their brethren are, like themselves, but mortal, and poor frail erring creatures. We should remember that we all have our weakness in some way, if not all in the same way, nevertheless we are not without them. "In many things we all offend," and "if we say that we have no sin we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us." The truth is, we all fail and come short, and should affectionately and charitably remember each other. The Lord "knoweth our frame, he remembereth that we are dust." He knows how to have compassion on us, and so should we have mercy upon one another, and forbear magnifying each other's faults, and casting off all those who may seem to fail in coming up to our ideas of perfection. We should, by no means, make cloaks for sin, nor excuses for those who give way to their evil dispositions, and carelessly or willfully indulge in wrong; but we should in all charity remember that our brethren are in the flesh, and we should consider them, to sympathize with, and pray for them, that the weak brother, for whom Christ died, be not cast off. By imagining ourselves in the places of others,—assuming their responsibilities, and having their perplexities and temptations to grapple with, we may know better how to feel for them. More than likely by so doing many persons would find that they themselves would not do one half as well as those with whom they have done so much fault. Let all consider, both brethren and sisters, preachers, deacons, and private members, old and young, that we all have our failings, and are surrounded by our common trials, and that we should consider these things, and try to help each other through our struggles, rather than be too ready to cast off and condemn.

WE should also consider each other in the oneness of our calling as the children of God. Every Christian is a member of the body of Christ, and we are mutually depending upon, and have need of each other. No one member of the body can say to any other member, I have no need of thee. Each needs all the rest. So in the Church; every talent and gift has its proper place. The difference in our wealth, or talents, or graces, does not effect our oneness as saints. We are all members one of another, and have need of the sympathy and assistance of each other. We have one common heavenly Father, one Saviour, one Holy Spirit, have all been made partakers of one new nature, are together heirs of one heavenly and eternal calling, and are all inspired with the same glorious hope of spending eternity together around the throne of God in ineffable bliss. These things should lead us to ardently love, and affectionately consider each other, and inspire us with mutual confidence, complacency, and respect, so that we should "in honour prefer one another," and "be likened unto one toward another, according to Christ Jesus."

THE TEA MEETING AT DOUGLAS. The utility and morality of Tea Meetings, whether under temperance or religious auspices, have been seriously questioned by many sincere and conscientious persons. This has arisen, probably from the improper manner in which some have been conducted, the Tea has sometimes been succeeded by a dance, or if not, the moral and innocent character of the meeting has been marred in some other way. A few instances of this kind would be sufficient to render the character of them all suspicious, and prevent many truly conscientious persons from sympathizing with them. We have always been of the opinion that they might be conducted on Christian principles, and be conducive to good feelings socially and religiously. We were never present to but one of these gatherings before the one in Douglas last week; we suppose that many of them have been judiciously managed, while others, perhaps, have been otherwise.

THE one held in Douglas last week was a complete success, and much credit is due to the Committee of Management, and to those who furnished the tables for affording the friends who attended one of the best seasons of social enjoyment and intercourse that many who were there ever enjoyed. The meeting was held in the new Free Baptist Meeting-house—the pews not being yet put in—and the object was to raise funds to furnish the house when finished. Six tables were provided, each allowed to accommodate twenty-four persons, though more were seated at them; these were furnished by Mr. Samuel Yezza, Mr. Moses Yezza, Mr. Wm. Hallett, Mr. Josiah Hallett, Mr. J. McKenn, Mr. Wm. Novers, and Mrs. Hallett; and we believe it would be very difficult in this country, if not impossible,

to surpass either in excellence or elegance the tables spread by them. The variety and richness of the provision, as well as the beauty with which it was spread was the subject of remark by all present. The manner in which the house was decorated under the direction of Miss Guter, of Fredericton, was highly creditable to her taste. Immediately over the place where the pulpit will stand, so as to be seen by every eye on entering the door were the expressive words in large letters of evergreen, "A HOUSE FOR GOD."

This could not fail to attract attention, and solemnly impress a very thoughtful mind. The yard outside was tastefully fenced about with bushes, and otherwise set off. A refreshment table was spread within the enclosure presided over by a young lady, and which we believe contributed a respectable sum to the proceeds of the meeting.

A few minutes before 4 o'clock the meeting was called to order at the request of the Committee by the Rev. E. McLeod, who made a few remarks on the object and nature of the meeting, after which the Rev. Mr. Sterling, (Congregationalist) invoked a blessing on the bountifully spread tables, to which the large number present soon did ample justice. Not less than six hundred persons, we think, were present, and the tables were repeatedly filled. A steamer employed for the purpose carried about one hundred up from Fredericton. In consequence of the large number and the crowded state of the house, when the tea was nearly through preparations were made for addresses outside. The Rev. Messrs Spurden, Hurd, Rattray, and Sterling, the Hon. James Steadman, P. M. G., Dr. Dow, and Rev. E. McLeod, gave short addresses, all of which were appropriate and well received. Several ministers and others were invited to attend whose prior engagements prevented them from attending. G. L. Hathaway, Esq., sent a donation of Five Pounds to the Committee; J. McPherson, Esq. One Pound; for which the Committee and friends tender them thanks.

The whole proceeds of the meeting we have not yet learned, as we left immediately for St. John; a considerable sum we know was realized, fully equal, we think, to the expectations of those interested. Too much praise cannot be given to the ladies whose hands prepared the abundance of earth's blessings under which the tables groaned, and the meeting demonstrated the fact that Tea Meetings can be conducted on religious principles.

EDUCATIONAL MEETING. John Bennett Esq., Chief Superintendent of Schools, delivered a very excellent lecture on education in the Free Christian Baptist Meeting House in Woodstock on the 17th inst., from which we take the following extract on the subject of direct taxation, as reported in the "Woodstock Journal." The whole lecture seems to have given satisfaction, and is highly spoken of as being able and instructive. Mr. Bennett is prosecuting his arduous duties with much zeal and evident success. L. P. Fisher Esq., Mayor, was in the chair. The Rev. H. J. McLardy, J. Salmon and W. Downey each in a short speech expressed their gratification with the lecture, and highly commended the views advanced by Mr. Bennett.

The following is the extract— "He then advocated the scheme of direct taxation for schools; and his remarks were very favorably and warmly received by the audience. He showed that this Province is fully able to sustain the burden; able by far than was the Bay State in the 17th century; and that delay only increases the difficulty of its introduction. Though there is educational progress now, there would be much greater progress then. Every one derives direct or indirect benefit from a thorough and wide spread education, when the intellectual and moral faculties are highly cultivated—the Church and the School-house stand side by side. Where there is a church going population, and a school-house worthily filled by teacher and pupils there will be industry and commercial prosperity, and the expense of prisons, courts and magistrates will be materially lessened. Let there be such home training as described, and let such Teachers fill our schools, and the time will soon come when every man in New Brunswick from the Restigouche to the St. Croix can set up in peace with unbolted doors, safer in the security of an intellectual and moral people, than in the strength of penitentiaries, and the rigour of courts of justice. [Much applause.]

SPECIAL MISSIONARY REPORT. WOODSTOCK, Aug. 25th, 1860. Dear Brethren, My labours at the Campbell settlement are closed for the present, and although I did not see as much of God's goodness and power manifested in the conversion of sinners—as I have seen when the same amount of labour has been expended—yet I have no reason to be discouraged; God has been better to me than all my fears. I have seen his cause revived—backsliders reclaimed, sinners converted and the faith of his believing children strengthened.

Thursday the 16th inst., was a day of special interest. Brother Downey was present, and also Bro. Joseph Blakely, who is at present labouring with the C. Baptist Church at Canterbury, and better than all God was with us, as many were enabled to testify. It was a meeting of unusual strength. Bro. Downey, preached a stirring practical discourse, and was followed by a cloud of witnesses,—who spoke what they know, and testified to what they had experienced. Two young sisters gave a relation of their experience—and in doing so left no doubt on the minds of those that heard that they had been truly converted to God. At the close of the Meeting we repaired to the water side, and in the presence of a large and solemn congregation these happy souls followed the example of their Saviour, and were "buried with him by baptism." I truly hope they may "walk in newness of life," and continue "steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord," and that their anxious prayers for those by whom they are surrounded, and with whom they immediately associate may be fully realized and their cup of joy be filled to the brim, in seeing them converted to God and made heirs of eternal life.

It was a time of unusual solemnity at the water side; the Lord evidently acknowledged his own ordinance by his presence. Saturday we had a conference meeting; and on Sabbath forenoon a preaching meeting; it was a solemn and weeping time. We found the promises of God sure,

that "they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength." This was the last time that I expected to meet with the people here, and while retrospectively the past three weeks, and calling to mind whether I had discharged my whole duty in the fear of God in warning sinners of their danger—and pointing them to the refuge there is in Christ, and thinking too, of a separation from those with whom for a short time I have been associated, only to know to love, it made my heart sad, yet I am persuaded that if we prove faithful we will ere long meet where partings are never known, and adieus are never spoken. In the afternoon I preached in South Hampton, to a large and attentive congregation—may the seed sown be like "bread, cast upon the water seen after many days." As some of the brethren seemed unwilling for me to go away as they thought so suddenly, I allowed them to make another appointment for me at Campbell Settlement for Monday at 10 o'clock, and accordingly met with them, and we had a good meeting, but not sufficient interest to warrant me in changing arrangements previously made. Bro. Downey has gone to a district meeting held in the upper part of our county, and has left an appointment for me to supply his place in Woodstock to-morrow. On Monday I purpose going up myself, and probably will remain sometime if there is prospect of good being accomplished.

Yours in Gospel bonds, J. T. PARSONS.

CANADA CORRESPONDENCE. COBURG, August 21st, 1860.

From every quarter reports are coming in assuring us of a bountiful harvest. Everything is beautiful in its season, and each season has its own peculiar beauty. Spring is beautiful for its fresh verdure and its profusion of blossoms, and bids us hope for fruit; the latter summer and the autumn redeem this promise, and the fields of yellow are beautiful chiefly because they speak of plenty. On every side, as I write, the fields are veiled with praises to Him who is crowning the year with His goodness, and whose paths drop fatness. It becometh us to praise Him for His goodness. The King himself is served by the field, and an abundant harvest revives commerce, and quickens industry in all its departments. Our heavenly Father has wisely linked us together, and in a very important sense, when one suffers the other suffers. Producer and consumer, farmer and tradesman, lawyer and merchant, persons of every occupation therefore, may rejoice over an abundant harvest. It is said that "Canada never contained so much grain as at present housed within her borders," and that "the sample, of all descriptions, was never surpassed on this continent." Even fields regarded in the early spring as not worth cultivating, are "now turning out twenty and twenty-five bushels to the acre of prime white winter wheat." An extensive trade in merchandise is anticipated from the fact that consumers have been restricted themselves to the bare necessities, owing to the great scarcity of money, and the imputations for the Fall trade will show a considerable advance on those of last year. "A steady and persistent effort has been made within the past two years to reduce the indebtedness of the country, and to economize in expenses of business and of living, and our people are now in a good position to extend their trade."

These extracts are from the "Toronto Globe." The Prince spent the sabbath at Quebec. His first landing-place was Gaspé. The landing at the ancient Capital must have been very attractive. Yesterday His Royal Highness was to visit the Chaudiere Falls; and to-day was to be devoted to the Levee and Ball. To-morrow Lorette and Montmorency Falls will be honored with his presence, to use courtly phraseology on Thursday he will embark upon the steamer 'Kingston' at one P. M., for Montreal, ending anchor off Three Rivers during the night. On Friday he is expected to reach Montreal about 2 P. M., where arrangements on a grand scale are made to receive him. The Provincial Exhibition and the Victoria Bridge will be inaugurated on the following day. The Provincial Legislature gives the Prince his luncheon (something more than bread and cheese) at the Bridge, and Lidian games will follow. The following Monday is set apart for the inspection of the Volunteers, a Levee in the Court House, and a Ball in a building erected for the purpose. Alas! that the Royal education embraced dancing, and some other worldly amusements. What a blessing to the country this visit of the Prince would be if all sinful pleasures received his reprobation, and refusal to participate! How responsible the position of the great ones of earth! On Tuesday (28th) a sail down the rapids is projected, canoe races at Lachine, and a musical Festival in Montreal. Sherbrooke and St. Hyacinthe will be visited on Wednesday. The following day is left free for engagement. On Friday the Prince proceeds to Ottawa, where he lays the foundation stone of the new Provincial Buildings on Saturday. Monday (3rd Sept.) will bring him to Brockville, where he takes the steamer, and through the thousand Isles, reaches Kingston on Tuesday. Belleville is to be visited on Wednesday, and Coburg—our own little town—will welcome His Royal Highness the same day. The following morning will be occupied in visiting Peterburgh, thence back to Port Hope, thence to Whitby by rail, and at the urgent request of the Toronto people, from Whitby to Toronto by water. Saturday will be given to the opening of University Park, a reception in Osage Hall, Volunteer Force Inspection, and the opening of the Horticultural Exhibition. An excursion to Lake Simcoe is planned for Monday (10th). From Toronto the Prince proceeds to Sault, and thence to London, on Tuesday, Paris, Brantford, Fort Erie, and perhaps other places will be visited between this day and Friday, when the Prince will arrive at Niagara Falls, where he spends the two following days. Monday (17th) will find him at Hamilton, if the programme is carried out as published. It can hardly be expected that such extensive arrangements will be met in every particular.

Having no wish to dabble in political matters (although there is one topic of interest before the public), what remains of space may be occupied in describing an excursion trip to Niagara Falls last Wednesday. About four hundred persons, your correspondent and his family being of the party, left at a very early hour, (Colborne at two o'clock) at half past three, and at Hope at five, A. M.) The day was pleasant, and accommodations as good as could be expected. Two amateur bands, one of them a very good one, were on board, and gave us music at intervals. We reached Lewiston about one P. M., and were taken here by the New York Central Rail Road to Manchester. (The Falls.) The special attention to the many was a new rope-walker, a rival of Blondin, in the person of a Signer Farini, whose more rustic name is Hunt, a native of these parts. The proprietors of several Manchester hotels, finding that Blondin, whose rope is stretched below the Suspension Bridge, was drawing the public thither, had resolved to create a diversion in their own favour, and a rope was erected, as the phase is, at their expense, just below the Falls. One always learns something from personal observation or experience. The idea of walking a rope two thousand feet long, and one hundred and fifty feet above a boiling flood is terrible, and the reality formidable enough; but the danger is lessened by the numerous guys, perhaps forty or fifty on each side, extending from the centre of the rope to each shore, so that the rope to be walked would be detected with difficulty, but for its size.

The appearance of danger is much diminished by these guys, a balance pole, forty feet in length, and carried by the performer, would probably cross several of these, and arrest the fall, if an accident occurred. My idea of the guys was that they extended downwards to the margin of the river, with greater or less obliquity. On the contrary they are all as nearly horizontal as the main rope itself, of course, ropes of such length incline downwards considerably, and it must require great care to ascend, and not less to descend in safety. The dip is not much less than in the cables of a suspension bridge. Farini did not move with rapidity. On the contrary he seemed to exercise great caution. From three to four thousand persons were present Blondin did not draw a crowd, but fewer than his rival. Persons who pleased saw both, as Blondin waited till after Farini had completed his performance. There was more enjoyment in gazing upon the Falls than in watching the exposure of life. The trip of railway on the margin of the River is worth much more than all the tricks combined. At one point several miles—perhaps as many as twelve or thirteen are seen. The river flows so far below and its color is such a decided green, that one is reminded of no other river. Many are disappointed, at the first view of the Falls; but the longer they look upon them the more gigantic they become. But wherefore attempt description, when the ability is wanting? See them, reader, if you can—and take plenty of time.

We returned safely, but more slowly than on the outward trip, reaching Coburg about day-break. Your correspondent was fortunate enough to obtain a state-room, and a good sleep. Those who were less favored had noise enough to distract them, as we had many wild youth on board who, inspired by racy waked in harmony with the inspiring demon, and danced to their heart's content. I observed one young man so crippled with the exercise, that he walked with great difficulty. After all, the cheapness was the chief recommendation of the excursion. There was but little pleasure in the going, and to many, less in returning. These promiscuous crowds are not to the Christian taste. It was very pleasant to be at home once more.

Cor. to the N. Y. World. HIS R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES AT QUEBEC. QUEBEC, Saturday, August 18. ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE IN QUEBEC. The long anticipated event has taken place. Punctual to the day, and even to the hour announced in advance, the young prince has set foot upon Canadian soil, and will sleep to-night within the impregnable walls of the city of Quebec, in the provincial parliament house of his royal mother's most important colonial appendage, and guarded by the red-coated sentries who tread the ramparts of the strongest of that world-surrounding girdle of British military posts, of which it has been said that "their morning drum-beat, following the course of the sun, circles the globe with one continuous strain of the martial air of England." The event is rare; and the demonstrations attending it have been equal to the occasion.

THE CITY BY DAYLIGHT. Probably one-third of all the houses inside the walls at Quebec to-day bore some sort of decoration. As late as Friday afternoon, the arches erected seemed so far from complete that many doubts were expressed as to the possibility of entirely finishing them all in due season. But last evening, at a late hour, busy hammers, in active hands, drove the last nails, and the last sprig of balm was stuck in its place in the evergreen archways. Although gas and oil constitute the chief agencies of display—the illumination being the most elaborate part of the exhibition—still, the city, by daylight, presented a gay appearance.

THE HARBOUR. The quays were thickly studded with street-vendors. A neat reception pavilion, with a carpeted pathway leading from the landing place, awaited the use of the authorities. Anchored at no great distance above the tall flag ship of Admiral Milne and the sharp-built Valorous patiently floated, their guns in order and their rigging thickly dressed with streamers and naval flags. Every steamer that entered the harbor was decked with gayest of bunting.

THE PRINCE. The soldiers, with uniform new brushed arms and orders brightly burnished, busied from their barracks or impatiently gazed from the lofty citadel toward the expected point of approach of the Hero and the Ariadne. At noon the tradesmen closed their shops; shutters were drawn in front of all the stores, and here and there, the last extra transparency was nailed into some second story window. Then the people came out into the streets in their best holiday attire. Hoop elevated and joy brightened their crests, and Quebec seemed to say she was prepared to meet her prince.

EXPECTATION. At 1 o'clock, the volunteer field battery proceeded to their position on Durham terrace— which overlooks the harbor and the landing three hundred feet below—to fire a royal salute as soon as the Hero should leave in sight at the west end of the island of Orleans, which was expected to be about 2 o'clock, if having been officially announced that his royal highness would land at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. 1.40 P. M., the keenest eye of the look-outs on the terrace detected, through a marine glass, the tall masts of the Hero, with the standard of the prince flowing at the mainmast. Instantly the word was given to clear the terrace of the populace, who had thronged before the very mouths of the wharves in their eagerness to catch the earliest view of the squad-

ron. The surging crowd fell back, and many began to make their way to the lower town. Now, too, the volunteer cavalry, under Lieutenant-colonel Bell, were to be seen riding toward Prescott gate, to take their position down at the landing, in readiness to act as the escort of the royal visitor from the wharf to the residence of the governor-general Sir Edmund Head, to whose mansion, situated about four miles out, the Prince would proceed before taking up his abode in the parliament house. Now, too, the mayor and the councillors, the St. George's society, the St. Andrew's St. Patrick's, and the St. Jean Baptiste, with all their banners and regalia, slowly moved from their respective places of meeting to the esplanade, where the procession was formed, which, under Col. Joseph Hamel, the city surveyor, or of Quebec, as grand marshal of the day, marched to the wharf with more pomp than is usual in American processions, but with no more ceremony than the occasion warranted.

THE CROWD. At the place of landing, on the Champlain market-place, directly in the rear of the open, octagonal reception tent, was erected a range of seats for the accommodation of the press, and persons. This was well filled by 3 o'clock, while the limited space in front of the market house was not occupied by these and by the military was literally packed with spectators, speaking various languages—some from England itself, many more belonging to the city, and not a few from our own broad states, representing every latitude from Maine to Texas. And thus it is, on whatever shore, near or remote where vast concourse assembles everywhere are found the ubiquitous Americans.

THE SALUTE. At four minutes to three the first gun from the volunteer artillery on the terrace gave the signal for the general salute. From the Nile, the flagship of the admiral, the second gun was the signal for all of H. M. ships present to commence. A royal salute, twenty-one guns, was fired. Report after report thence, on every side, till some of the horses of the cavalry, not accustomed to quite so much noise, became almost unmanageable.

As the Hero neared her anchorage in the broad river, opposite the landing, the yards of the Nile and Valorous were manned, presenting a splendid sight. The total number of men on board the Nile being 200, and the Valorous 220. The sailors cheered the Prince, and the crowd on the landing took up the sound and continued it, with loud huzzas. While the anchoring was taking place, the little crowd in the reception tent was restless. The mayor, Hon. H. Langevin, a young-looking gentleman, below the medium height, dark and active, in a long black silk robe, with the address in his hand; the councillors in black, with neck-ties; the bishop, tall and slender, with his square, flat cap constantly in his hand and never out of his head; the governor-general, in rich uniform, and Sir Alexander in the still richer of an admiral! Gen. Sir W. F. Williams, "the hero of Kara," his breast glittering with orders; Lord Lyons; the Catholic bishops; and a circle of local military and civil dignitaries of rank and fortune, filled the reception tent, and busily conversed while the preparations for landing were going on.

THE LANDING. Finally, the royal standard was lowered from the mast head of the Hero indicating the departure of the prince down her gangway; and then the white boats of his royal highness with the plumed and helmeted crew, and motto "Ich dien" on her side, was seen shooting with swift oars toward the land. Thereupon, the yards of all the vessels in port were manned, including those of the Hero; royal salutes were fired from the terrace and from the ships of war; sailors and landsmen rent the air with cheers, loud and long continued, the governor-general stepped forward; the oarsmen in the prince's boat lifted their blades in the air; and, with light step and bounding countenance, the royal boy leaped upon Canadian soil, and tripped up the carpeted passage to the reception tent, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle and General Bruce, while the rest of his suite were soon along side and the whole company, the visitors and the visited, were grouped together to witness the introduction, and the presentation of the address, which, the tumultuous assemblage outside pressed close and stretched their necks for a glimpse. The Prince is a smooth-faced, rather phlegmatic looking young gentleman, with brown hair plainly dressed, large blue eyes, and an expression of good temper, without much animation.

THE LINE OF MARCH. This ceremony concluded, the prince was escorted by the governor-general to the carriage of his excellency, which, drawn by four in hand, driven by a coachman, gorgeously attired, was standing in the address, and he would be seated in a smooth-faced, rather phlegmatic looking young gentleman, with brown hair plainly dressed, large blue eyes, and an expression of good temper, without much animation.

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THE CROWD. At the place of landing, on the Champlain market-place, directly in the rear of the open, octagonal reception tent, was erected a range of seats for the accommodation of the press, and persons. This was well filled by 3 o'clock, while the limited space in front of the market house was not occupied by these and by the military was literally packed with spectators, speaking various languages—some from England itself, many more belonging to the city, and not a few from our own broad states, representing every latitude from Maine to Texas. And thus it is, on whatever shore, near or remote where vast concourse assembles everywhere are found the ubiquitous Americans.

THE SALUTE. At four minutes to three the first gun from the volunteer artillery on the terrace gave the signal for the general salute. From the Nile, the flagship of the admiral, the second gun was the signal for all of H. M. ships present to commence. A royal salute, twenty-one guns, was fired. Report after report thence, on every side, till some of the horses of the cavalry, not accustomed to quite so much noise, became almost unmanageable.

As the Hero neared her anchorage in the broad river, opposite the landing, the yards of the Nile and Valorous were manned, presenting a splendid sight. The total number of men on board the Nile being 200, and the Valorous 220. The sailors cheered the Prince, and the crowd on the landing took up the sound and continued it, with loud huzzas. While the anchoring was taking place, the little crowd in the reception tent was restless. The mayor, Hon. H. Langevin, a young-looking gentleman, below the medium height, dark and active, in a long black silk robe, with the address in his hand; the councillors in black, with neck-ties; the bishop, tall and slender, with his square, flat cap constantly in his hand and never out of his head; the governor-general, in rich uniform, and Sir Alexander in the still richer of an admiral! Gen. Sir W. F. Williams, "the hero of Kara," his breast glittering with orders; Lord Lyons; the Catholic bishops; and a circle of local military and civil dignitaries of rank and fortune, filled the reception tent, and busily conversed while the preparations for landing were going on.