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EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

"THAT GOD IN ALL THINGS MAY BE CLORIFIED THROUGH JESUS CHRIST."

Editor and Proprietor.

Whole No. 621.

Vol. XII.-No. 48.

TARNESS! Harness! -The subscriber would re-Store No. 101 Union Street, for the purpose of manufacturing HARNESS and COLLARS of every description, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage. Whips, Whip Lashes, Curry Combs, &c., always on hand. Orders promptly attended to. Repairing done at short notice. Remember the place—101 Union Street, Crosby's Build og. (jan 20—i) WILLIAM JONES.

ALBION HOUSE,

QUEEN STREET,

FREDERICTON.

NEW GOODS

FOR FALLAND WINTER TRADE. projects.

JOHN THOMAS,

Feels it a pleasing duty to present his grateful thanks to his friends and the public generally, for the increased

The Stock of Goods

FOR THE PRESENT SEASON,

Is now Complete in every Department, With a full variety, comprising several lots, bought at LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES.

DRESS GOODS

In all the New Materials at present worn.

THIRTY PIECES PLAID LUSTRES, Good value, at 12 cents.

WOOL SHAWLS-A LARGE VARIETY, In Shepherd Checks, Tweeds, Cloth, and Blanket Wrappers.

FLANNELS,

In White, Grey, Red, Blue, Yellow, and Fancy Crimean,

DOMESTIC GOODS - a large Stock.

PRINTS IN EVERY VARIETY,

Fast Colors-from 12 cents. FURS,

WARRANTED NEW,

In Mock Ermine and Martin Blankets and Horse Rugs.

from first class Merchants, in such quantities as to get them at the lowest prices, which enables us to offer Superior Inducements to Customers!

Goods sold by the piece for Cash, at St.

John wholesale prices.

OUR MOTTO IS

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.

JOHN THOMAS.

OCTOBER, 1865.

Fredericton, Nov. 16, 1865.

Prepared for the Fall Raid at LOTTIMER'S! 65 Cases of FALL GOODS have been received, and still more to arrive!

GOODS MARKED AT A SMALL ADVANCE ON COST. Dry Goods Department: N this Department we have open a fine assortment of DRESS GOODS, in Winceys, Tweeds, Poplinets, Al-

and Hats; Photograph Albums; Clark's 6 cord 200 yard Boot and Shoe Department :

and best assortment in the city for ladies, misses, boys, Please observe the Price List Advertisement in another A. LOTTIMER'S, Fredericton, N. B., Oct. 13. Queen street.

STOP AND READ. T LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE, can be seen th 1400 Chairs - all kinds -- cheapest 50 cents each;

A following Goods: 250 Looking Glasses-cheapest 12 cents;

80 Crates of Crockery and Stoneware opened; 400 Lbs Feathers - cheapest 15 cents per lb.;

13 Centre Tables; 20 Mahogany and Black Walnut Sofas; 20 Tables: 40 Washstands and Sinks: 30 Casks Cut and Pressed Glassware opened;

50 China Tea Sets, cheapest \$2.50 per set; 200 Paraffine Lamps—all kinds; 7500 Lamp Chimneys-all sizes; 80 Casks Paraffine and Albertine Oil-to arrive; 200 Setts Knives and Forks—cheapest 40 couts per set 75 Dozen Spoons—Tea, Table and Desert;

2000 Bunches Beads-all colors-cheap

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300 Lbs. Beads, in Chalk, Glass, Blue, Ruby, &c.; 170 Tea and Table Trays, in paper mache, all sizes; 20 Hair and Palm Leaf Mattrasses; 50 Wood and Iron Bedsteads-50 to arrive; 60 Block Tin and Britannia Tea and Coffee Pots;
Also All kinds of Woodenware, Household Fittings, for Kitchens, Dining Rooms, Sitting Rooms, Bed Rooms,

and Parlors, contained in three stories, each story well filled. Those of our Friends and Customers who have not seen our Stock, will be shown through the Departments Trade. TERAS CASS ONLY.

LEMONT & SON. Fredericton, Sept. 13, 1865.

PREPARING FOR THE FALL RAID! AT LOTTIMER'S. tember, which will be sold at extremely low prices, viz .:-

Children's Long Boots, No. 6 to 8-9 to 13 Copper-tipped do. 9 to 13

Boys' Long Boots, " Brogans, 1 to 5 1 to 5 Men's Coarse Boots, Fine Culf do. Patch Sole do. " Knee Ladies' Serge Congress Boots, Pegued Buskins, Rubbers, small size, Misses' Serge Boots, "Strong Leather do.

Children's Shoes, A. LOTTIMER, Fredericton, Sept. 29, 1865.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1865.

The Intelligencer.

lately at the bottom of the ocean. The Atlantic Telegraph Cable drew the attention of all nations along with it into the depths of the sea, and still keeps euchamed there a great deal of interest and fittle we know of three-fourths of the globe, beyoud the mere surface of the envelope of water which enwraps it. A few philosopers who sought to explore, and whose labours were "poohpoohed" by the practical man, are rising in his decay. opinion since he fluds that their investigations

What were those investigations? How do we come to know anything about the bottom of the sea, where it is miles deep, sunk in the blackness

Sailing over the "blue water" where soundingsupport for the last three years, and trusts that unremit clever mariner has gazed upon the sheeny expanse, ting personal attention in every department will insure a and down into the purple depth, wondering what continuance of that confidence it is his desire to merit and were the secrets below that restless tide, and distance down, beneath thousands of fathoms of water. The compression of a column of air was another thought; it acted well where the depth was comparatively small, but all instruments on

> After numberless experiments, a cannon-ball and a reel of common twine was suggested as the surest mode of reaching the bottom. The truth had been nearly hit. With some modifications, this is the manner in which all reliable deep-sea

soundings have been taken. Of these we have received 75 pieces, bought at last year's In making them additional evidence was found of the existence of those undercurrents and cross currents which form the system of ocean circula-

A law of descent was established; a rate of sinking, which was applicable to every case when sinker and twine were uniform. Four minutes twenty-nine seconds is the average rate of time which the ball takes to sink from eighteen to We purchase all Goods for Cash, in the best markets, nineteen hundred fathoms; two minutes twentyone seconds from four to five hundreds fathoms.

perpetual darkness to "the salt ooze," and ex-

amined the solid earth that lies under that great mass of waters?

twine, which, by a simple arrangement, touching the bottom detaches the sinker from its sings,

veller who has perished in the snow-storm."

with pleasure. Goods will be sold to suit the full wants of that vast cemetery of microscopic life revealed to them to stand. Of what real advantage would anxiously for many days, and the time seeme

with a large and splendid stock of other descriptions.

The DRY GOODS and MILLINERY Department will "We roam with this beautiful fact through the by any." be replenished in a few days with all the novelties of the realms of conjecture, go a step further, and fancy Lord Barco was remarkable for practicing the that hope of the glorious morning of the resurre

which, with weights attached to their feet, have you can get." One day, walking down the avenue been committed to the deep in 'blue water,' are from his house, he saw a farthing lying at his feet, now standing on the bottom, their lineaments and | which he carefully cleaned. A beggar passing at features as perfect as they were the day their com- the time, entreated his lordship to give him the rades were called to bury the dead!"

The practical application of all these discoveries attention. lantic Telegraph. Through a bed of still and breeches pocket. lating submarine wires becomes impervious to the farthing. When the business was adjusted,

have a direct monied value as bearing on his lies a belt of tolerably level ocean-bed, familiar to sight o' a' the good and siller ye hae." the public now as the Telegraphic Plateau. "There, if anywhere, the waters of the sea are at ony mair," rest." It is covered with the invisible shells which | And accordingly, for and in consideration of sms, nor current enough to sweep them and mix filled with gold and silver coins, up with them a grain of the finest sand, nor the "Now," says the farmer, "I am as rich as smallest particle of gravel torn from the loose yourself." beds of debris that here and there strew the bottom of the sea. The plateau is not too deep for the that be?" wire to sink down and rest upon, yet it is not so shallow that currents, or icebergs, or any abrading force can derange the wire after it is once

lodged upon it." Thus the philosopher's gropings among the secrets of the sea come to be valuable (relatively) to the habitues of the share market. Thus the marvellous hand of the Most High is seen to be working in the dark depths of ocean, far below for new phases of life.

As to other secret things of the sea, here is a

picture from the Indian Ocean. "We dive into the liquid crystal," says Schleiden, "and it opens to us the most wondrous enchantments of the fairy tales of our childhood's dreams. The strangely-branching thickets bear iving flowers. Dense masses of Meandrinas and Astreas contrast with the leafy, cup-shaped expansions of the Explanarias; the variously-ramified Mudrefores, which are now spread out like fingers, now rise in trunk-like branches, and now display the most elegant array of interlacing boughs. The colouring surpasses everything: vivid green alternates with brown or yellow; rich tints of purple, from pale red-brown to the deepest blue. The clear sand of the bottom is covered with the thousand strange forms and tints of the sea-urchins and star fishes. Like gigantic cactus blossoms, sparkling in the most ardent colours, the seaanemones expand their crowns of tentacles upon the broken rocks, or more modestly embellish the flat bottom, looking like beds of variegated ranunculuses. Around the blossoms of the coral shrubs play the humming-birds of ocean, little fish spark. ing with red or blue metallic glitter, gleaming in

golden green or in the brightest silvery lustre. "Softly, like spirits of the deep, the delicate milk-white or bluish bells of the jelly-fishes float through this charmed world. Here the gleaming violet and gold-green Isabelle, and the flaming yellow, black, and vermilion Coquette, chase their prey; there the band-fish shoots snake-like through the thicket, like a long silver ribbon, glittering with rosy and azure hues. . . When day declines, this fantastic garden is lighted up with

new splendour. Millions of glowing sparks dance like glowworms through the gloom. . . and the silver disk, six feet across, of the moonfish moves, slightly luminous, among the crowd of little sparkling stars,"

"O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy riches. So is the great and wide sea

RICHES—THEIR INTRINSIC VALUE.

For, like an ass, whose back with ingots bows, Thou bearest thy heavy riches but a journey,

paceas, Checks, Shepherd's Plaids, Lustres, Gingbams, that it was eagerly seized by the savans on board, prints, &c. Shawls, Mantles, and Sacques, in various and much of the mud bottled as a precious possessiyles; Grey and White Cottens, Linens, Table Linens, sion. This is because of the revelations it will still is on this Western continent, and all the pearls. Bressed and Undressed Hollands; Flannels, in Red, White sion. This is because of the revelations it will still is on this Western continent, and all the pearls, and then you will see dear Teddy. When the and Gray; Anti-Rheumatic Flannels, Lindsay Woolseys, yield under the miscroscope. Other such mud diamonds, rubies, sapphires, and other precious right time comes, God will raise up your bod Scotch Tweeds, Doeskins and Mantle Cloths; Cotton from the depths of the Atlantic has been inspected stones of the East Indies. Suppose that within and Teddy's." Warps; Skeletons, all sizes, very cheap; Table Oil cloths; by a powerful lens, and it has been found to teem bis bags and boxes are gathered all the peppers and "Must I go into the ground too? And will Steel and Gilt; Ribbons; Feathers; Flowers, &c.; Bonnets with miscroscopic shells. "Not a particle of sand spices of Malabar, Sumatra, the Mulucca and Philor gravel exists among them," writes the Ameri- ippine Islands. Suppose that his granaries are "Yes, my boy." can Professor Bailey; "they are chiefly made up stored with all the rice of Syria and Hindostan, But, mamma, I don't see how. How can It will be toung that in this department we have the largest of perfect little calcareous shells, and contain also and all the corn of Egypt, and of all other places ever be ?" wherever grains are sown and grown, Suppose My mother opened her hand, and showed m "Some of the specimens that Brooke's apparathat there are sheltered within his spacious stables a little seed which she held there. She bade more tus"-quill and tallow-" have brought up are as all the elephants, dromedaries, camels, horses, and take that little seed and bury it in the ground pure and as free from the sand of the sea, as the all sorts of beasts, both tame and wild, that are to She said that God meant to have the seed burie snowflake that falls when it is calm is from to e dust be found in any part of the world. Suppose that in that way, so that after a time it might grow n of the earth. Indeed, those soundings suggest his gardens and parks are adorned and perfumed and make beautiful flowers; that God could tak the idea, that the sea, like the snow-cloud with its | with all the flowers, plants and trees that ever | care of it in the ground, and not forget it. Sh flakes in a calm, is always letting tall on its bed grew upon the face of the whole earth. Suppose told me that when our friends died, and we ha showers of these miscroscopic shells; and then we that his wardrobe is replenished with all the to lay them down in the ground, God liked to have readily imagine that the sunless wrecks which tapestries and silks of Persia, the sables and furs us feel quite sure that He could take care of then strew the bottom are in process of ages hid under of Muscovy and Siberia, with all the superfine and would not forget them. And He liked 1 this fleecy covering, presenting the rounded ap- cloths of France, Germany and England. Suppose have us feel sure of seeing them, again some day. pearance which is seen over the body of the tra- that his cellars are stored with all the rich wines Then my mother said that whenever I put of Spain, Portugal, France and Hungary. Sup | seed into my garden, I must remember that Go One leading inference from the unbroken state pose that his ware-houses are filled to repletion is just as able to raise up Teddy, as to make litt. of this "fairy ivory turnery" of shells, and the | with all the goods and commodities that merchants | seeds grow and bear beautiful flowers. mixing of no particles of sand or gravel, is, that at ever traded for in any part of the world. Nay, let Every day I loitered for hours about the spethe depth of thousands of feet there is no move- the supposition be that all the kingdoms of the where I had buried the seed, and even brough ment of the waters, - no current, no influence of carthare his; that all the men, women and children my book and studied my little lessons there. storms, which shake the surface. The pheno- in Europe, Asia, Africa and America, and of every felt as if upon the coming up of that plant de mena which so many people are admiring just | isle of the seas, are under his command, and placed | pended the raising of my little sister; that if n now which poets describe so largely, and painters at his disposal. Such suppositions are supremely mother's words proved true about the seed, are never weary of delineating, are mere touches extravagant. They are based upon the most should have a sure prospect of some day seen on the exterior of old ocean. But far below, in positive impossibilities. But as suppositions allow little Teddy again. So I watched and wait us by deep-sea soundings, motion is extinct, as well | such incalculable wealth be to any man? How very long. But another deduction has been made from the be than is that man in whose behalf the prayer of I went out, and, saw, to my intense delight, to

contain this beauty; it can not be monopolized ed and faded, but the hope its flowers brought a

farthing, saying it was not worth a nobleman's and inferences is to the wondrous work which is "Fin' a farthing voursel', puir body," replied now suspended for a time-the laying of the At- his lordship, and carefully placed the coin in his

silent water sinks the cable to its resting-place In addition to being his own farthing finder, speculation. Suddenly we have discovered how among the microscopic shells, and is safer far Lord Barco was his own factor and rent collector. than any wire stretched across continents; for we A tenant who called upon him to pay his rent may conclude, that, "with the pressure of the happened to be a farthing short. This amount

> the countryman said to his lordship: Across under the track of the Great Eastern, "Now, Barco, I would gie ye a shillin' for a "Well, mon," replied Barco, "it's no cost

science makes visible. About them "is not mo- the aforesaid sum, in hand, first well and truly And shall not these protract my stay? tho' sweet tion enough to abrade these very delicate organ- paid, his lordship exhibited several iron boxes,

"Ay, mon!" inquired his lordship, "how can

"Because I've seen it—and ye can do no mair." The rich man thinks his gold his own,

And all his gold can bring; The rich man thinks, when thus he thinks, A very foolish thing. He builds a palace; beautiful

Its graceful columns rise, And while he thinks them all his own, They glad a thousand eyes. He spreads his floral garden round, The roses bud and bloom; But with himself we all enjoy

Their beauty and perfume. His noble charges paw and prance . The rich man's heart is proud; He sees them with one pair of eyes,

But thousands have the crowd,

His parlor walls are loaded down With gems of art—to please Himself, he thinks—to please, in truth, The poorest man that sees.

The stately hall, the cultured grove, The parks with pebbled way. The leaping font that sweetly sings-For these he has to pay. And pay that other eyes my gaze

And feast without a care.

The joy is ours-the task his own To please them and prepare. When Garrick showed Dr. Johnson his finhouse, furniture, etc, the Doctor clapped him or the back, and said, "David? David! David! these are the things which make a death-be-

Why dost thou build up stately rooms on high, Thou who art underground to lie? Thou sowest and plantest, but no fruit must see, For Death, alas! is reaping theo. - Cowley.

MY EARLY LESSON.

I once had a little sister, but she died when was five years old. The grief of losing her san leep into my heart; and weeks went by befor could be happy in the playroom, where we ha so often been together, or could endure the sigh of her little books and toys.

Often I stole away alone to the churchyarwhere she lay, and sat for hours near the littl mound that covered her pretty form; for I di not feel so lonely when I sat beside her there.

I had always been a quiet child; but this sor trouble completely took away my spirits, and mad me almost ill. At last my parents became alarn ed for my health, and proposed to take me to th seaside. But I begged so hard to remain nea my little sister, and was so unhappy at the thoug! of leaving her, that at last they let me stay.

"Mamma," I said, "you know you told m Teddy (so we called her) would come out agai from under that ground; that God was going t raise her up again. I want to be here when sh

"My boy," my mother said, "our little Tedd is not coming back just now. God will not junow bring her body out of the ground. He has

small green leaves peeping above the ground, ju

has never grown dim, and I thank God daily f Queen Street. that the sea embalme its dead; that all the corpses, celebrated rule, "Get all you can, and keep all tion .- Early Days.

THE CHRISTIAN PILGRIM.

A stranger and a pilgrim here, I travel on my way With watchful care, lest foes around should lead

my steps astray; The gate is narrow, and the path is thorny, which I tread,

But hitherto, through dangers thick, I have been safely led: And shall I now forget the path? Faith bids me answer, " No! The Christian's watchword onward is, and onward

deep sea upon it, the gutta-percha used for insu- could not be excused, and the farmer had to pay There's not a spot on this wide earth where I would wish to rest,-

> The jovs of which it fondly boasts are transient at the best: 'Tis true there is the summer's calm, as well as winter's storm,

where the thorns bestrew my path are you weep now that you may rejoice by and by .flowers of beauteous form; they be, ah, no! The Christian's watchword onward is, and onward

I must go. The present things are temporal, these I would leave behind,

And forward urge, with strength renewed, eternal things to find ; There is another land beyond, a better one, I've

A distant happy clime, of which delightful things My home is there, my native home, can I forget

love : oh, no!

This tedious journey soon will end, and then the angel band Will bear me joyfully away to that delightful

There I shall join beloved friends around my Father's throne, Where sin and sorrow, pain and death, are utterly And shall I, wearied with my toils, thankless or restless grow ?

The Christian's watchword onward is, and onward Then shall I see Him as he is, the wonderful I The precious Comforter divine, the dear redeem-

ing LAMB; A triune God, the King of Kings, before whom angels fall, And seraphs, with their faces veil'd, proclaim him

Lord of All; And can I cease to contemplate the joys that from Him flow?

I then shall wear the promis'd crown which fadeth And robes of pure, unspotted white which never can decay The grandeur of my Father's throne, I then shall

And with him spend, in bliss sublime, a long Then during this short fleeting life, no matter weal A stranger and a pilgrim here, still onward will

HINTS FOR THE HEART.

We shall never fall into the sin we fear while we fear it, for fear is our preservative. "Blessed is the man that feareth always."

The great thing in religion, is to receive Christ; and, having received him, to live upon him, and walk in him. God loves his children too well to give them their way; when he crosses them he studies their

Satan is always wakeful and watchful, his study is the christian's heart, his design is to lead us from Christ, and the means he employs are often at night. Sometimes she would saddenly wake

from sleep with the thought of the promise yet of a religious character. Our strength is in the knowledge of our weak- unfulfilled; still there was no abiding impression ness; the weak ivy clings to the oak, and the made on her mind. During the day she seldom weak christian clings to Christ; therefore Paul thought of it. said, "When I am weak, then am I strong."

profit; for they drive us from empty creatures, to her whole attention to her studies; but suddenly the overflowing fulness of the Saviour. God's design is, to bring us into a state of abso- ago to her dying mother, rushed with full force

to keep us in that state.

Nature wants to have something on which it reminding her of the broken promise. She felt can depend in itself; but God says, " No, all you afraid because of the unfulfilled promise. It seemneed is in Christ, it is there for you, and you shall ed to her that the Lord had brought her then and live upon Christ or perish." Nothing will preserve our sense of acceptance not, longer put it off. with God, or sustain our assurance of interest in

would be happy, must be holy; and he that she gave her heart to him. He accepted the would be holy, must live upon Christ. The sinner never thinks of returning to God, God, until divine power is put forth in him.

flesh; and our most painful mortifications come still lives and labors for Jesus in that far off land. from quarters where we least expected them. The church that is not active for God, must ex- a few prayerful, earnest words for Jesus in the pect to be frowned on by God; and if God frown, ears of your children. Your words may cwell in

to give up Christ to-morrow, except God step in with his special grace. Ghost, we should be full of love.

delays for denials.

Holy Spirit; and when the Holy Spirit is grieved

with us, we always fall into bondage or sin. Honour God by trusting him, and he will honour you by giving what you need, delivering you from what you fear, or using you to accomplish what you desire. "Them that honour me, I will

honour." One of the great proofs of God's love to us is. that he will not let us be happy in sin; if we can enjoy sin, we shall perish by it, except sovereign

grace change our hearts. If we are christians, we shall soon be with God; let us therefore purpose, act, dress, and do all things under the impression of this fact.

I may be a corpse to morrow, -- then how should I act to day? Never let us lose sight of this, it is a sanctifying enquiry. God's severest chastisements flow from his ten-

James Smith.

der mercy; he pities while he smites, -he makes

"COALS OF FIRE." "I'm sure I cannot understand that verse," said Josey Carleton to his consin. "I don't know what it means by heaping coals of fire upon one's head, and I think it is queer talk to be in the

His cousin Mary was called away before she could reply, and Josey went out with his sled. In a basement near his home lived a black woman who made and sold cakes and pies. Josev loved to annoy this woman. He threw chips, bits of coal, and snowballs down her doorway; he tried to slide against her as she toiled along bearing a The Christian's watchword onward is, and onward heavy basket; and he spattered her windows with dirty water. Josey made himself the torment of Dinah's life. He was naturally mischievous, and I have a father living there, whose gracious, smil- | moreover was idle, and you know Satan is always finding work for idle hands. Josey coasted past I never yet have seen, but in the glass of gospel | the black woman's window, and then returned to torment her. Dinah was surprised by a snow-ball. There he unfolds before my view his beams of | She went to the door, but Josey had hidden. When she returned to her baking, Josev made a And fills my longing, restless soul with perma- hard ball and threw it into a basket of eggs that stood on the floor. Dinah had left the door open, I dare not, for a moment, doubt his boundless | as her kitchen was full of smoke. When she saw her eggs broken, she hurried out, crying, "In-The Christian's watchword onward is, and onward | deed, little master, I've borne this as long as I can. I'll go and complain of you to your folks, I

> " Pooh, they wont't let you in at the door; and if they did, ma would't believe what you said" replied Josey, running off with his sled. Near his own door he turned to make grimaces at Dinah, and slipping on the ice he fell heavily against the stone step. He lay insensible, and Dinah, forgetting her vexation, ran to his relief. She raised im tenderly in her arms and carried him into the house, while his mother, who had come out in great alarm, sent for a surgeon. The first thing Josey saw, when he opened his eyes, was Dinah chafing his temples and looking compassionately upon him. His cheeks reddened with shame as he turned away. For several days Josey was quite ill, and every morning Dinah came to inquire after him. When she found him able to sit up and see company, she brought him a plate of delicate cakes. When she came into his room, Josey

covered his face with his hands, saying : "O Dinah! how can you be so good to me?" "Why, master," said Dinah, "the Saviour says to do so; to love everybody; and suppose you did The Christian's watchword onward is, and onward | tease me, don't I know you are sorry for it? And so I must be kind to you."

> "O dear!" said Josey humbly, "I never could be so good to anybody who had acted so mean to me." "You could if you loved Jesus Christ," said

> "I wish I did. O Dinah! I was very near dying."

Just then Cousin Mary came in. "Now, cousin," cried Josey, "I know what it means about coals of fire heaped on an enecy's head, Dinah has taught me. No punishment could have made me so sorry and ashamed as her goodness." - Sabbath School Visitor.

THE DAUGHTER'S PROMISE.

Little Mary was eight years old, and her mother was about to leave this world for a home in

Her mother had often talked with her about Jesus, and urged her to give her young heart to him; but now she was to die, and must speak to her little daughter for the last time. She called her to her bedside. "Mary," she said, "I want real welfare; crosses are often more profitable you to promise me that you will give your heart to the dear Saviour. I want this one promise before I leave you." Mary promised. Mary often thought of the promise, especially

Thus Mary lived on till, at the age of sixteen, Our losses, rightly managed, become sources of she left home to attend school. There she gave one evening the neglected promise, made so long lute dependance on himself, and having done so, upon her mind. She was distressed; she could not sleep; she seemed to hear her mother's voice

there to an account for it. She could not, dare After some days of severe conflict, Mary laid his favour, but close walking with God. He that her all at Jesus' feet. Willingly, yes, joyfully,

youthful consecration, and she was at peace. Mary's after-life shows how entire was the conuntil God calls him; and he never draws near to secration then made. At the age of twenty-two she devoted herself as a missionary to India. More God mortflies those who will not mortify the than twenty-five years have since passed, and she

Think not, mothers, it is in vain that you drop then comes deadness, dissatisfaction, and division. their memories, and in after-life be the means of he that gives up truth to-day, will be prepared | their salvation .-- Christian Treasury.

INCONSISTENCIES .- Some men talk like angels, The Spirit of God is a loving Spirit, and a love- and pray with fervour and meditate within deep producing Spirit; if we were filled with the Holy recesses, and speak to God with loving affection and words of union, and adhere to Him in silent God loves us to be importunate at his throne; devotion; and when they go abroad are as pashe says, "Ask, seek, knock :" that is, persevere | sionate as ever, peevish as a frightened fly, vexing until you obtain; he is not pleased when we take | themselves with their own reflection; they are cruel in their bargains, unmerciful to their tenants,

Low thoughts of Christ always grieve the and proud as a barbarian prince; they are, for all

canavaragas meneralisas entil ten al car da entil paga degrate en tana tant ten de ta

REV. E. McLEOD,

SECRETS OF THE SEA. People's thoughts have rambled a good deal

of perpetual night and silence? line never found rest for its plummet, many a planning in his active brain as to how it might be made to deliver them up. He had various schemes for the purpose. The ordinary lead and line would in some places run out for ever without sensible check, wherefore he concluded that the shock occasioned by striking the ground cannot be communicated through very great depths. Also he discovered that the undercurrents of the sea are strong enough to sweep out the line, acting on its bight with great force. Then he human ken, perchance piling up new continents thought, suppose a charge of powder could be exploded when the plummet touches, the rate of sound travelling through the water could be calculated. But never did answering ceho issue from the deep; sound was quenched at the enormous

this principle were crushed by the pressure in "blue water," where discoveries were wanted.

tion. If the twine was held fast in the boat at any time, whether while going down or after the ball had touched, it would infallibly part asunder. The dragging force of hidden currents on the bight of the line produced this breakage.

Of course, this law was a most valuable basis of Plain people have been puzzled lately to see in the newspapers confident statements of the nature of the ocean-bed at a distance of two miles beneath the light of day. Who has gone down into that

A quill, with a little tallow in its open end, attached to the cannon-ball and twine, is the entire means of the mystery. Some of the mud, or sand, or clay, or infinite deposit of extinct life, adheres to this tallow, and is drawn up with the

The other day, when some hundrerd yards of the grapuel of the Great Eastern came up covered with oozy slime, we read in Dr. Russell's parrative

a small number of silicious shells."

microscopic appearance of the deep-sea specimens. | Agar has been answered?

If thou art rich, thou art poor ;

much happier would this proprietor of the world At last, one morning, after a very rainy nigh

Some of those tiny shells were found with the Dr. Cummings, of London, says: "I can enjoy where I had buried my seed. BOOTS and SHOES, received since 1st Sep- fleshy parts of their inhabitants still cleaving. | the glories of the sky, the earth, the sea, as much | To this day I can remember the thrill of joy Chrenberg, the greatest of microscopists, has again as the Autocrat of all the Russias. If I gaze that sight. It was not merely delight at finding o so and again verified this fact. Whence "we may upon some beautiful and extensive landscape, I that I was to have a flower of my own; b 1.95 infer that the very volatile gases which enter into find that one part of it belongs to Sir Edward to my childish heart it seemed like an assurance 1 50 composition for the formation of marine animal- Buxton, another to my friend is side me, Sir John straight from heaven, that my little Teddy would 2.00 culæ are subjected to such a pressure upon the Maxwell, and a third part to some one else. But be taken care of and given back to me again. 2.50 deep bed of the ocean that they cannot separate." the most beautiful part of the landscape, the cream Now I was happier than I had been for many 4.00 And again, Professor Manry says, "The hand of of it all—the beautiful view—the beggar at the weeks, and as the plant grew and blossomed, n 0.75 decay itself becomes, when stretched forth in the | roadside owns and sees just as much as they do. | trust in God's power grew stronger, till at lenge 0.75 chambers of the deep, so palsied as scarcely to be All that is beautiful in tower or tree, or winding all the heavy weight of sorrow was lifted from n 0.70 able to make itself felt, even upon the most per- stream, every passer by can see and be charmed heart. 0.75 ishable things, when once lodged upon the bottom | with without asking leave. No trust deeds can | It was half a century ago that my plant bloom