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TERMS AND NOTICES.

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Religious Intelligencer.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., OCTOBER 9, 1868.

BLIND PRAYERS.

A man makes a blind prayer when he asks for what he does not wish. Can this ever be? Very often it is the case. Men pray for what they wish, to be sure; but it may be that this is just the opposite of what they think it to be, hence they are in reality praying for what they do not wish. A child sees Epson sits in his mother's hands and cries for it, simply because he takes it to be sugar; and a savage begs for tinsel brass, thinking it is burnished gold. So do all of us very often act the child and the savage. "Ye know not what ye ask," said Jesus to the ambitious sons of Zebedee, when they spoke for the chief seats in the kingdom. Even the beloved John, the earnest Peter, did not take in the great central idea of Christ's teaching—a spiritual reign in the hearts of men—until the Lord had risen from the grave, and gone up to heaven from the Mount of Olives.

There are many illustrations of what we have called, for the sake of brevity, a blind prayer.

1. Worldly men often seek and strive for what they do not wish. Who has read a late paper in the *Galaxy* on "How Millionaires are Made," without thinking time and again that a rich man asks for and gets what he does not want? When a young man prays for wealth, he does it not knowing the burden it brings, and the deadness and darkness of soul it begets. The brown stone palace on the avenue heaves heavier sighs than the hamlet in the field, and the rich know sharper suffering than the poor. How many a rich man has wished himself poor again, and envied the comfort of his servant! The seeker for place and power has been as bitterly disappointed when what he sought has been secured. Many a king, president, senator, judge, governor, secretary, and minister, has longed to be a common farmer or a simple mechanic. When crushing cares well nigh drove him mad, the great man saw what it was he prayed for, and called himself a fool. He knew not what he asked when he toiled and pleaded for station.

Christians make many blind prayers. To begin with, people often ask to be taken into the church who know next to nothing of what they want. Every pastor has such persons to deal with, and they are the bane of the church. They took the church for a parlor to lounge in at their ease, or a chamber to sleep in with folded arms, and not a field to work in, or a ground to fight on. And how these poor deluded creatures start and stare when urged to be active and industrious, and how they smart under the preacher's faithful admonitions! They never dream of experiencing aught but idle joy and sluggish comfort in the service of Christ, and they never once thought of the "fellowship of His sufferings." These are they who like murmuring Israel are at heart wishing themselves out of the church again by longing for the cucumbers and garlic of the world. Only trouble and torment are all such church members, and except they be converted, the sooner they are out of the church the better for all concerned. They never counted the cost of a Christian life.

And there are others who know not what they ask. Here is a young man who wishes to be a preacher. He prays to be licensed, and soon after to be ordained and installed. Now he begins to open his eyes to the realities of his vocation. He finds it is not all "enjoying the society of ladies," going to "tea parties," and having "donations," dressing in "brocade," and writing and reading "splendid sermons," but, if he is an honest man, he soon comes to downright hard work, which to be worth anything must be heart-work. O how many a man upon perceiving the facts of the case has gone away sorrowful, for the labor for souls and the daily feeding of the flock, all this he counts drudgery wholly unseemable. He recoils from it. He never meant this when he pleaded for holy orders. And so there are men who seek to be promoted in the church, the modern sons of Zebedee, who strive to be deacons and elders, and Sabbath-school superintendents, and so on. How many of them know not what they ask, and hence bring only weakness and disorder into the church. But, thanks be to God, He often denies us our blind requests, knowing that we are self-deceived. Thus He best answers our blind prayers by not answering them at all.

SECOND DISTRICT MEETING.

BRO. McLEOD.—Saturday, the 26th of September, as you are aware, was the time appointed for holding the yearly session of the Second District Meeting. The storm of the previous night, which continued until morning, contributed towards rendering the travelling less pleasant than it would otherwise have been, making it late Saturday morning before many of the brethren arrived at the place of meeting. Conference opened with but a small number present, but before the meeting closed numbers were added to the company, and the season proved to be one of comfort to many hearts. In the afternoon we met for business. There were present, Elders Siprel, Doucet, and McDonald. The meeting was organized by electing G. W. McDonald, Chairman; S. L. Churchill, Clerk; and Israel Merritt, Treasurer. The reports from the churches were rather cheering than otherwise. Some three or four churches were not reported. One fact was plainly established by the reports from the different delegates present; that is, churches having pastoral care were represented as being in a healthy condition, whilst, almost invariably, those without are said to be in a low, scattered state, and sometimes attended with somnolence. In this meeting we were joined by Rev. S. Merritt, and in the evening by Rev. T. Vanwart and A. Taylor. The preaching services were as follows:—Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock, Rev. B. Merritt; Sabbath morning, at 10 o'clock, Rev. G. W. McDonald; at 2 o'clock, Rev. A. Taylor; at 7 o'clock, Rev. S. Merritt. The meetings were well attended throughout, and a good feeling was manifested among the people. May the Lord of the harvest cause the seed sown to spring up and bring forth fruit to his glory. Monday morning, at 7 o'clock, we again met for business, which was soon despatched. As another session will be held before our next General Conference, no delegates were appointed. No appeals were made by any of the churches; consequently, after attending to the ordinary business of the District, the meeting adjourned to meet with the church at Upper Peel the last Saturday in September next. Notwithstanding our weak state of health we enjoyed the meeting much. Our heart was cheered by meeting with those with whom we had formerly met, and by the society of those whom we had never seen before.

We found a home, during our stay, at the dwelling of Bro. Estabrooks, to whom, together with many others, we feel deeply indebted for the many acts of kindness towards us. We can only pray may our God supply all their wants, and that we, with them, may be so sustained by his grace that ultimately we shall meet where parting shall not be known, and where love will be the element in which we shall forever live. Yours, truly, G. W. McDONALD. Wicklow, Carleton Co., Oct. 2, 1868.

For the Religious Intelligencer.
TEMPERANCE.
No. 2.

MR. EDITOR.—One of the sacred writers tells us that Paul, in his preaching, "reasoned of righteousness, temperance and judgment;" and, so pointedly, that even Felix trembled. The writer has sometimes feared lest ministers of the gospel, as a rule, should fail to preach Temperance as they are warranted by the Word of God. When we are told, distinctly, the drunkard shall not inherit the kingdom of God, it certainly becomes the duty of his servants to bring such facts home to the consciences of sinners, and especially those who indulge to excess. How can ministers say, like one of old, I have not shunned to declare unto you the whole counsel of God? How can they feel to be free from the blood of all men, while men, and even women, are daily being carried away by strong drink to their eternal destiny, unless they have pressed the Bible truths, touching the drunkard, home with all the authority of the word of the Most High. A short time since, we heard of a sad and sudden death, but the cause was not stated; and if stated, the secondary, not the primary, was given. Friends do not like to hear it said, rum was the cause of their friends' death, although they well know it to be the fact. Again, to-day, another immortal is hurried into the presence of his Judge from the same cause, yet all is as quiet as though nothing uncommon had transpired, while a soul, a precious soul, an undying soul, is lost—and lost forever. It has gone into all the fearful realities and consequences of eternal death. Well may that spirit exclaim, as it sinks to eternal perdition, "no man cared for my soul." How clearly is the expression written on the conduct of too many in these days, if not heard in language, "Am I my brother's keeper?" "She hath done what she could," was the commendation of one of olden time. Will this be our commendation at the judgment? If Paul found it necessary in his day to tell his followers there was no hope for the drunkard, who willfully continued to indulge, how much more should God's servants now proclaim the same great and awful truths, when the ingenuity of man is daily taxed to invent ways and means to increase the quantity of the liquid poison; and, when the youth are pressing, with heedless pace, into the drunkard's course, the drunkard's misery, and the drunkard's hell.

We claim then, that, from every Church, from every public hall, and from every pulpit, there should go forth a warning voice, saying, in thunder tones, "beware of the drunkard's doom!"

The writer is quite well-aware that Free Baptist Ministers, as a body, are advocates of Total Abstinence, that every minister of the body is a pledged Temperance man, and that the ministers of both the Methodist and Baptist denominations are also true men in the cause, so far as principle goes; but do they labour, and pray, and preach against this sin as they should? Do they discipline the drinking members of the churches as they ought? We leave these questions here, for reflection, to be answered at leisure.

Did every Temperance man, every Christian, and every Church and Temperance Society, labor unitedly and zealously, to remove this mammoth modern curse, there could be but one result,—the enemy must give back; sobriety, with its kindred social virtues must prevail, and the blessing of God rest down upon a people.

Yours very truly, T.

For the Religious Intelligencer.

GRAND FALLS CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR.—Thinking perhaps you or your readers would like to hear something from this—rather distant—section of our little Province, I take the liberty of sending you a few lines for insertion in your valuable paper. To me, newspaper correspondence is something quite new, and if I take a course not altogether after the beaten path, why, you must not be too severe upon me, remembering that charity is enjoined upon all as the crowning grace.

First, I must tell you that the people here, as a mass, were sadly disappointed in the settlement of the route of the Intercolonial, having clung until the latest moment to the idea that surely a government, who had the interests of the country at heart, would place it where the wants of the people and the good of the country directly pointed to, and where nature had disposed her lap ready to receive it. But alas for those who put their trust in the honesty of governments! They find out that now, as ever, self-interest reigns supreme; and while the road is laid by the present coalition, the ship of State will be managed for the sole good of Sir John and his confederates. However, they console themselves that, ere many years bring their changes, the Western railway must reach an arm through to River du Loup and grasp the Grand Trunk of Canada; and then, what with the directness of route, the consequent cheapness of travel, and the rich belt of country to be opened up, the Intercolonial and its incidental improvements will be but meagre in comparison to the great Central. People down in the South of the Province must not run away with the idea that this is the farthest extreme of the country and of civilization in the Province. Far above the St. John stretches away, still broad and deep, losing none of its far-famed beauty. For a few miles above the falls, the hills hug it quite close, but soon push themselves farther away, and leave broad plains skirting either bank. Nowhere on the whole length of the river will the eye meet with a fairer stretch of country than that which lies along its banks for miles below Little Falls, which place is about 38 miles above Grand Falls. Meadows, which bear abundant crops of hay, change, further back, into fine, sloping hillsides, literally covered with heavy growth of wheat, oats, and buckwheat; while through the centre steals the long line of water, just as it has for centuries, washing slope and gravel bed,—beautiful for him who seeks for beauty, useful for life, and refreshing, like a great vein, with its many branches, flowing ever on to the great heart of the ocean.

At St. Basil (about 6 miles below Little Falls), the Catholics have one of the largest wooden churches in the Province, capable of holding upwards of 2,000 people, a large, tastefully built convent, and an imposing newly-erected residence for the use of the resident priest. Your correspondent had the pleasure of attending mass in this place a few Sundays since, of listening to a charge delivered by the priest, in the French language—and what is more, of hearing a real live Democratic speech from an enterprising candidate for the Maine Legislature, who took advantage of the gathering to solicit the votes of the free and sovereign electors of Madawaska. To understand this, your readers must bear in mind that from a few miles above Grand Falls, the river is the boundary between Maine and New Brunswick; and although the church is built on our side, full half its members come from across the lines. Little Falls itself is but a small place at the junction of the Madawaska river with the St. John; but above this again stretch out broad

meadows and highlands, forming a fine farming country. What the country here needs is a railway to open up the land, and connect them with a market, and the head waters would soon become the wealthiest and most flourishing parts of our Province. A great majority of the people along this section are French, or of French origin, as the general character of their dwellings and out-houses bears ample testimony to. The appearance of the mass of the people is not indicative of a very extra amount of civilization or refinement, and, as far as I could learn, education is little prized and a little spread among them. There is no doubt that a sprinkling of a different class of settlers among them would induce a great change in this, as in many other respects; and this we can only hope for when a highway is opened up through their midst.

But I must remember that I am writing from Grand Falls, and now say something about this place.—Beautiful it certainly is in situation. An elevated portion of land, in the form of a peninsula, lying between the two basins of the river, above and below the Falls, forms the site of the village. A range of hills stretch along the whole left bank of the river, rising quickly from the margin, while towards the West the land mounts gradually to a considerable height, and runs off in broken ridges along the right bank. Just now the many shades of autumn's painting lie along their sides and tops; a master's hand seems to have touched them, and summer's green has taken all of a sudden a thousand mingled hues—a coat of many colours ere winter's snow throws its whiteness around them. The river above is broad and calm, as if sleeping in the lap scooped out for it; but as it nears the rocks, loses all its peacefulness of disposition, and rushes boiling, foaming, leaping, twisting, whirling, down over the deep plunge and away through the rocky gorge with its walls of perpendicular stone; then, as if exhausted by the very strength of its passion, lies again quiet and almost motionless in the hollow of the lower basin. Ever a column of misty spray winds up from where the waters take their leap—in the morning like a grey giant figure rising up from its sleeping place; in the evening like some spirit of the waters stealing noiselessly away from the roar and the tumult. And so for long years it has been, ever with its rush and its roar flowing on to the sea. But with all this beauty of scenery and position, Grand Falls suffers from a want of market and outlet. Steamers come here only for a few trips in early Spring and late Autumn; and the remainder of the year they are dependent on long and tedious land carriage for travel and supply, with the irregular and somewhat expensive tow-boating in summer. A not very vast expenditure of money would make the St. John navigable to this point for most of the season, and be the greatest impetus to enterprise and growth along the whole upper river; but our government prefer wasting their revenues on other and more useless concerns to thus developing the best resources of the country. However, so long as lumbering holds on the head waters, this place must be a sort of terminus; and so is sure of its existence till a wiser policy gives us river communication, and the money of interested capitalists place what the general Government have failed to do—a line of railroad through the rich lands of the central Province. Just now, considerable stir is created here by the siting of the yearly Circuit Court, over which his Honor Judge Weldon presides. Messrs. Fisher, Fraser and Kinsford are the assisting counsel. Three or four considerable suits are pending. Probably the only parties who will be perfectly satisfied are the lawyers who pocket the fees. But I have already taken up too much of your valuable space, and imposed too long on the patience of your readers, and I will make what amends I can by concluding.

VERITAS.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Among the notices of Death in another column is that of Phoebe Elizabeth Slipp, who died very suddenly on Thursday last week. She was spending the day with a number of the young ladies of the community at the house of a relative. While engaged in the work with which they purposed employing the hours of the day, she suddenly expired, without so much as making a struggle or uttering a sound. When her companions, who noticed her fall, raised her up, there was nothing left but the inanimate form, all signs of life having in a moment forever flown. She had for some years been troubled with disease of the heart; but how little did either she or her friends suppose that as she left her home that morning apparently with as light heart and buoyant spirit as ever in her life, and showing no indications of more than usual ill-health, that in two short hours her corpse should be carried back, her spirit having flown to God. As we looked upon that face, not emaciated and worn with pain as in most cases, but with the glow of life almost still lingering there, we could not but feel how frail is our life. The mind had no thought, the lips moved not, yet a sermon was preached, a lesson was taught—silent, but how impressive—"In the midst of life we are in death." May not all receive some instruction? Does not this circumstance, added to the long list of similar ones that have preceded it, say to us—"Be ye also ready?" "For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away." Oh, that all may have Christ, and be found in Him, and then it will be well if even suddenly the icy hand of death may be laid upon us to chill the purple current of life.

CHRISTIAN EARNESTNESS.

John Knox, who prayed, "Lord, give me Scotland, or I die!" has been dead two hundred years; yet, all Scotland feels his power still. Such earnestness is not soon forgotten.

George Muller began his work teaching one orphan child thirty-five years ago. He now has a church of nine hundred members, forty of whom go out every Sabbath afternoon and preach to ten thousand people around Bristol. He has also established missions abroad. When he needs money, he asks God, and it comes.

A gentleman in Dublin, who cannot talk, but who has great wealth, keeps eight printing-presses going printing tracts, many of which he writes himself in seven different languages, and thus he is imparting gospel-truth to multitudes.

A butcher in London, and a Christian only seven years, began telling others what God had done for him, and the result was his salvation. He has now a chapel that holds five hundred, and has six hundred members. He has a large business, but preaches five nights in a week, in halls, and other places in the city.

A Mr. Carter, who labors among London thieves, burglars, and pickpockets, has gathered a church of one thousand eight hundred members. His wife instructs one thousand six hundred mothers, meeting four hundred at a time, who, without her labors, would receive no religious instruction at all.

These instances show what men may do when fully consecrated to the work of saving souls. Were all professors thus earnest, the world would be given to Christ in a few years.—*Exchange.*

UNIVERSITY SENATE.—A seat in the Senate of the New Brunswick University has been made vacant by the death of James R. Hartley, Esq. As our readers are doubtless aware, this body is composed of gentlemen representing the different religious denominations in the Province, there being at least one representative for each denomination. Mr. Hartley was the representative of the Free Baptist, and his place will of course be filled by a Free Baptist.

The N. S. Provincial Exhibition was to have opened on the 6th inst. Applications for space by intending exhibitors are said to have been very numerous.

PROGRESS OF POPISH AGENCY IN ENGLAND.

Some clergymen and others are disposed to think lightly of the growth of Romanism, of which we hear from time to time from the mother country. We (*Church Witness*) think that the following extract from "Truths for the Times," written by well known and able ministers of the New Testament in our church, will serve to undeceive the minds of any who are desirous of knowing the real state of things with which we are called upon to contend in the present day:—

There were, at the close of the last century, 30 Popish chapels dotted here and there about the country (Eng.). There are now (what shall we say?)—three times 30? Nay, ten times 30; nay, twenty times 30; nay, thirty times 30; nay, more than 30 times. In England and Wales the increase has been from 30 to 1014. The grand total of churches, chapels, and stations, for Great Britain alone (leaving out Ireland) is 1207.

There was, at that date, not a single convent, there are now 220. There was then no monastery. There are now sixty-three monasteries in England, in defiance of law.

Whereas there was at that time, not a single college, there are now no fewer than thirteen in Great Britain.

I am not able to say what was then the number of Bishops and Priests. There are now, in England and Scotland, 1618; an increase of all but a hundred during the past year.

At the period in question, the minister Pitt was induced to take the first false step, in the form of a small annual grant to Maynooth. Now, as the reward of unceasing agitation, the annual grants paid out of the British treasury for Popish schools, Popish reformatories, Popish prison chaplains, Popish army chaplains, Popish workhouse chaplains, amounting to the grant of £20,000 to the month, amount, at the lowest estimate to £268,000 a year; in other words to upwards of £1000 a day.

Such a review of the progress of Popish agency and resources is felt to suggest matter for anxious misgiving, it may be well to lead to "deeper searchings of the heart," to the more decided decay of the Protestant sentiment in England. This, as it has been well said, "used to be as native to a Briton as the soil that animated his body. In days gone by, it need only to say that a man was an Englishman, and you said he was a Protestant to his heart's content. This, so long as it endured, was a powerful safeguard against Rome. Be it that it had become but a prejudice, yet, as I once heard that lion-hearted and gaily champion of Protestantism, the lamented Henry Stowell, say, "The next best thing to a sound principle is a sound prejudice." A sound prejudice is the ghost of a sound principle; and would that we had even the ghost of our forefathers' principles! Instead of this, the decay of sound sentiment has insinuated itself into our periodical literature, diffused itself through the historic page, betrayed itself in public debates, until at length the great bulk of the people are Protestants in name only.

Yes; and hundreds of the clergy, and thousands of the laity, have learnt to blush that name. Earnest Protestantism is exploded as an anachronism, and unsparring is the scorn with which any reference to the essential character of Popery is regarded. How startling and humiliating has the illustration supplied during the last Parliamentary session, when one British senator after another rose up in the House of Peers, eagerly and elaborately recanting and revoking all the hard speeches which he had hitherto spoken in the days of his Protestant bigotry! In short, the *spell of liberalism is upon all our institutions.*

(From the Journal.)

ALBERT BARNES.

The distinguished author, scholar and preacher who is best known to us by his simple style, "familiar in our mouths as household words," is now in this city and is the guest of James McMillan, Esq. He comes to reside for a few weeks in order to be in a position to obtain copyright in his works in England and her colonies, in accordance with a recent liberal legal decision in England. Pity the right were not retrospective. Ten years ago Mr. Barnes's "Notes on the New Testament" were estimated to have reached a circulation of half a million of copies. They have been translated into numerous languages, and have been followed up by notes on the books of the Old Testament, now nearly completed, the author being engaged on the concluding volume, his commentary on the Psalms, one volume of which is published. The beneficial influence of the circulation of these and other works, from the pen of Mr. Barnes, including articles on Literature, Philosophy; on Slavery, Treatises on Theology and on Christian Evidences (the last, a very recent work), must have been very great. Mr. Barnes has been distinguished as a philanthropist and took an active part in opposition to slavery. He studied at Princeton, was licensed to preach in 1821, and has for more than a quarter of a century been pastor of a Presbyterian Church (now new school) in Philadelphia. He is a D. D., but is so eminent that the title is seldom heard used in connection with his name. "Dr. Barnes" is a name to give rise to some speculation, but Albert Barnes is known throughout Christendom. We trust he may find himself at home during his sojourn in our Dominion of Canada.

On the invitation of James McMillan Esq., a large number of our citizens assembled at Mr. McMillan's residence on Monday evening, and spent several hours of pleasant social intercourse with the reverend gentleman. Nearly every Protestant clergyman in the City was present, besides leading laymen from each of the Congregations. The Lieut. Governor could not be present but telegraphed his kindest wishes. On Tuesday evening, Mr. McMillan, accompanied by Mr. McMillan, visited Fredericton.—*Telegraph.*

MISCELLANY.

"The Church of Rome is the most formidable combination that ever was formed against the authority and economy of civil government, and is the greatest enemy to the liberty, reason, and happiness of mankind."—*Adam Smith.*

INFANT BAPTISM.—The 48,000 Congregationalists of Connecticut report, for the past year, 835 baptisms of infants—less than two for each church of 100 members. The 24 churches in Rhode Island, with 3,825 members, an average of 159 to each church, baptized the past year but thirty-three infants, less for each church than one-half of the number of the Congregationalists. The year 5,191 adult and 11,212 infant baptisms. For their communicants number 292,555, this makes only one infant baptism for every twenty-two and a half communicants. As they have 2,737 churches, it makes a fraction over four infant baptisms for each church.

PROTESTANTISM IN FRANCE.—Since 1825, the Protestants of France have opened 130 new places of worship to contain the converts they have made from Popery. In Paris, in 1825, there were only 20 Protestant places of worship; there are now 40, not including eight foreign chapels, so that in fact, the whole of the Protestant places of worship are 58. In the South of France, at that period, there were only 50 Protestant churches; but since, they have amounted to 300. In 1802, there was not a single Protestant church in the whole of France; now, there are more than 20 such religious journals.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Rev. I. S. Greene writes thus to the *San Francisco Pacific*: "Ninety years ago, Capt. Cook just visited these sunny islands. He estimated the population at 400,000. The population on all hands, that he much over-rated the population. Still, there is much reason to believe that compared with the present, the population was large. But admitting that 200,000 was nearer the truth than the 400,000 of Cooke, the falling off to less than 60,000 in ninety years is a very extraordinary decrease, and shows that there has been an agent at work in destroying the race, of no ordinary power and malignity. This agent is the twin demon—intemperance and lasciviousness."

Schoolboys in Russia hitherto seem to have had a pleasant time of it. According to an official report just issued, there are established as holidays in Russia—in first, the 128 orthodox days of the Christmas, Easter, Whitson, and summer vacations; next, 52 Sundays, 30 church and 25 feast days, apart from 10 further "local" free days. Thus there are 255 days to be subtracted in the course of one year, which leaves exactly 110 days for instruction. There is, however, to be a general conference at St. Petersburg in October, at which this subject is to be examined and very serious changes introduced.

The outrages of the Ku-Klux Klan in Arkansas, are reported on the increase.

An immense Catholic Cathedral is about being erected in Portland, Maine.

\$35,000 worth of bristles are consumed annually in one of the brush factories of Lewisburg. It takes something of a drove of hogs to furnish these.

Another section of the Union Pacific Railroad has been accepted by the Commissioners, making 820 miles of track now in operation.

Queen Isabella of Spain weighs 225 pounds.

The month of August last witnessed the departure of 11,000 emigrants from Liverpool.

In New York recently over one hundred Custom House officials were discharged.

It is rumored that Spurgeon is coming to America. \$2,500,000 is to be the cost of a palace in course of erection by the Viceroy of Egypt.

The funeral of the late Mr. HARTLEY, which took place in Woodstock on Friday last, was the largest ever known in the County. The Court, which was being held at the time, adjourned, when the Judge and members of the Bar, with the officers of Court, went in a body to the funeral. The feeling of sorrow in the County is general; and all agree that the loss to the County is irreparable.

WEST'S COMPLETE ANALYSIS OF THE BIBLE is now being delivered by the Agent, Mr. Lawrence. The books delivered to subscribers are in every respect equal to the sample copy, and as far as we have learned—and we have seen several of the subscribers—they are fully satisfied that they are receiving full value for their money. For ourselves we do not know how we could well do without it, as we consider it an invaluable aid in the study of the Bible. Mr. Lawrence has taken a large number of names in Fredericton, to which place he has so far confined his canvass. He proposes however visiting St. John and other sections of the province, when we hope he will meet with the success his work really merits.

Two District Meetings, the Third and Sixth, commence to-morrow. We hope that while other matters are attended to, the claims of the Foreign Mission will not be neglected. Each D. M. should hold a meeting in the interests of the Mission Societies.

From the *Telegraph* we learn that 507 is the number of Lodges over which the Most Worthy Grand Lodge of British Templars claims jurisdiction. At the recent session of this body, the membership according to the returns, was about 28,000 in Primary Lodges, and nearly 1,100 in Juvenile Lodges. The Order is strongest in Nova Scotia, about half the Lodges being there, and their return showed the membership in that Province to be 14,725. The greatest increase however, during the year was in New Brunswick, where there were 67 Lodges organized within three quarters. We published the list of officers two or three weeks ago. The next annual session of the M. W. Grand Lodge will be held in Charlottetown, P. E. I., on the last Tuesday in August, 1869.

SUBSCRIBERS—READ.

It is not at all congenial to our feelings to have to call very often upon our subscribers for the amounts due by them, and for this reason we sometimes defer doing so longer than is wise. A very trifling and seemingly harmless neglect on the part of our patrons in remitting their subscriptions, is often a source of no little anxiety and embarrassment to us. While to each subscriber it is a very small matter indeed, the aggregate is an important sum, and necessary to the carrying on of our business. We should not write this could we avoid it, for, we repeat, it is everything but a pleasant task. Necessity, however, sometimes compels people to resort to means repugnant to their feelings, which happens to be our case just now. We need funds. Pressing demands are upon us; and they must be met. We think we do not mistake the character of our patrons when we venture the opinion that they need only to be told that enough to meet all demands is now due by them, to furnish us with the required funds. Very much depends upon the promptness with which the several amounts are forwarded. As a majority of our subscribers are as well, if not better, prepared to "pay up" now than at any other season of the year, we shall expect to hear from them at once.

THE NEWS AND THE PRESS.

OCTOBER 9, 1868.

THE VACANT JUDGESHIP has been filled at last. It was delayed much longer than was necessary, owing no doubt to the extraordinary political wrangling and scheming that was evidently being carried on. The matter is now settled however by the elevation of Hon. Chas. Fisher to the Bench. This is just as it should be, and it is generally admitted that no other appointment would have given such general satisfaction. Besides Mr. Fisher's qualifications as a lawyer, which eminently qualify him for the position, his long and useful career in the service of his native province gave him a claim stronger than that of any other man; so that his elevation is not only to a position no higher than he is fully competent to occupy, but it is no more than a just recognition of his able services in the interests of his country.

We predict for Judge Fisher a useful career, and we may add the hope that it may be a lengthened one as well.

CARLETON COUNTY will now have to elect a representative in the room of the late Mr. Hartley. We have heard of several intending candidates, though at latest reports nothing definite was known. A successor may easily be found, though to find a man who will in every respect fill Mr. Hartley's place will not be so readily done.

As the Temperance Reform has become wide-spread throughout the county, and the best and most reliable men are those who are identified with the movement, it is expected by outsiders that the electors will support no candidate who is not of sound Temperance principles. For ourselves, we expect, as in the past, to hear a good account from Carleton when the day of choice arrives.

YORK.—John Pickard, Esq., will be a candidate for the seat in the Dominion Commons, made vacant by Mr. Fisher's appointment to the Judgeship. It is thought by some that he will be allowed to walk the course alone, though rumour whispers that Geo. L. Hatheway, Esq., will oppose him. Should both candidates there can be but little doubt as to the result. Mr. Pickard is deservedly popular, and in his hands the interests of the county would be safe.

Another vacancy is made by Mr. Pickard's resignation, and Mr. Neelham aspires to fill it. He does not anticipate any opposition, though it is said by some that an opponent must be found. It may be that both seats will be filled without opposition; but whether it is to be so or not, a very short time will make known.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—Rev. Dr. Tupper writes to the *Christian Messenger* from Rev. Robert S. Morton, of Aylesford, received serious injury on the 18th ult., by falling from the roof of his barn, the staging upon it giving way. He has no use of his lower limbs, but the medical attendants have strong hopes of his recovery.

A Locomotive for the Fredericton Railway is expected soon.

Fredricton is really to have a Skating Rink, has been contracted for by Mr. Bray, the builder of the Hillsborough Rink, and he agrees to complete by the 20th of next month.

A writer in the *Fredricton Farmer*, urges the necessity of immediate steps being taken for the opening of a new Burial Ground, as the old one is nearly filled up. Grounds for a cemetery might be secured not far from the city.

In advertising columns, the notice of sale by auction of the *City Hotel* property, which takes place in Fredericton on the 15th inst.

\$600 were realized at the Atlantic Pic-Nic in St. Andrews, the other day.

\$50,000 is the amount voted by the Nova Scotia Legislature for "Secret Service" money.

Y. M. C. ASSOCIATION.—We are pleased to learn from the *Journal*, that the Young Men's Association of this City is going on prosperously. On Tuesday evening, Readings, Recitations, Debates, &c., were held, and largely attended. On Thursday evening prayer meetings are held. Their finances are going on favorably.

We regret exceedingly to learn that Mrs. Hunt, this city, received yesterday from Washington, positive information of her son's loss in the *Fredricton*. Mr. William Hunt was her only son, and this intelligence has produced an almost heart-breaking effect upon a kind mother who has been a few days in Mrs. Hunt's school is closed for a few days. Mr. H., we understand, has been in delicate health some time past. The sympathy of our citizens extended to her under the painful bereavement.

FIRE.—On Thursday morning a fire broke out at the house of Mr. Williams, Portland Bridge, and though the firemen were early on the spot, the burning was so much pursued, overtaken at Oak Bay, that the flames were subdued *Præsumptum*.

We regret to hear of the death of another of our old merchants, John W. Irish Esq., who died of heart disease on Monday evening in the 69th year of his age. He had been engaged in business in this city for over 40 years.