

aging as they have been, although not all yet that should be wished. Meanwhile the manufacturers, who have the means of continuing operations, will find their account in the low prices of cotton, which must be the effect of any considerable diminution of consumption.

There has been but little change in the position of the Cotton market during the last fortnight, but the last two days consumers have bought rather more freely, which with the reduction of the rate of discount by the Bank of England, has imparted rather more firmness to prices, though speculation is entirely suspended.

The Corn markets throughout the country have shown further signs of weakness, and prices are on the decline. Prime Western Canal flour may be quoted at from 28s to 28s 6d per barrel.

#### DOMESTIC SUMMARY.

The Hampden dispute has, as we intimated in our last, been transferred to the Court of Queen's Bench. On Monday last the Attorney General, who said he was "instructed by her Majesty's Government, and with the full sanction of the Archbishop of Canterbury," opposed the rule obtained by Sir Fitzroy Kelly announced in our last. Having concluded a long technical argument against the granting a mandamus, commanding his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Dr. Burnaby, his Vicar General, or one of them, to hold a court, and hear the objections urged by Dr. Hampden's opposers to his confirmation to the see of Hereford, the Solicitor General followed on the same side, and Mr. M. Hill, Dr. Bayford, and Mr. Waddington, have severally appeared on behalf of the Archbishop of legal authority to sustain the conclusion that the Archbishop had no choice as to the confirmation of Dr. Hampden, but that of obeying the mandate of the Crown. Meanwhile the case, as it stands, excites universal discussion. No one believes that matters can remain where they are—no one supposes for a moment that the Crown will surrender one tittle of its claims.—The conclusion, therefore, to which the whole controversy points is, the tearing up by Parliament of those idle and delusive ceremonies and pretences by which the State church has hitherto been able to maintain an outward semblance of freedom. It is fully expected, we understand, that the Court will grant the mandamus applied for on behalf of the opponents of Dr. Hampden.

The accounts from Ireland are much of the same tenor as those we have received for some time past. The course of justice at Ennis is as decided as it was at Limerick. Four men who were concerned in the murder of Mr. Watson are all now convicted. One of them, Ryan, was convicted, at Limerick, of another murder, and would have been convicted of this, if it had been necessary to put him on his trial for it; the conviction of his two accomplices, at Ennis, has been already reported; and we now report the trial and conviction of the man, Crowe, who hired the persons to perpetrate the murder. It is a dreadful array of crime and death. And all this destruction of life has arisen out of Crowe's resentment against Mr. Watson, for having, in the course of his duty, as a land agent, restrained Crowe's cattle for rent.

On Monday the Special Commission for the county of Tipperary was opened at Clonnel, when the Lord Chief Justice charged the Grand Jury. His Lordship in an address of great force and solemnity, thus alluded to the commission in the counties of Clare and Limerick as a subject for salutary and serious reflection for the people of this country:—

"Hardened, indeed, must they be in guilt—irredeemably abandoned to wickedness—if they can view without consternation and dismay the irresistible power of justice in the terrible punishments of those in whose footsteps they are treading, and whose fate it is for them to decide whether they will follow or avoid."

Dr. M'Hale, the Catholic Archbishop of Tuam, has addressed a long letter to the Earl of Shrewsbury, in reply to one published by him some fortnight since, urging the exercise of ecclesiastical discipline upon those of the Roman Catholic clergy charged with fomenting the murderous passions of Irish assassins. John of Tuam is able, vigorous, eloquent, and learned; but he is withal ferocious of spirit, and puffed up with priestly insolence and pride. He hands back to the lay-Catholic peer some truths of wholesome and unquestionable importance.

The contents of the letter, notwithstanding its length, may be summed up in a few words.

First—A denial that any denunciations inciting to murder were ever made from the altar.

Secondly—An affirmation that, had they been made, they were quite justifiable; and,

Thirdly—An assumption that whether made or not—whether right or wrong, the Earl of Shrewsbury—being nothing more than a mere layman—had no business to offer an opinion on the subject.

The question of the National Defences continues to absorb a good deal of public attention, but the alarm arising out of the publication of the letter of the Duke of Wellington, is gradually giving place to more sober reflection, and the people begin to feel that really there is not much in our present condition that need excite apprehension. Cobden in a short and pithy letter to Joseph Sturge, and Sir W. Molesworth, in a letter to the *Spectator*, have done much to dissipate fear of invasion, raised merely as a pretext for plunging the hand of the State somewhat deeper into the pockets of the public.

LIVERPOOL TIMBER MARKET.—Pine Timber—St. John, N. B., 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d.; ditto, red, 1s. 1d. to 1s. 4d.; ditto Spruce, 1s. Oak, 2s. 2d. to 2s. 8d. Elm, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 8d. Ash, 1s. 1d. to 1s. 3d. Birch, St. John, 1s. 2d. to 1s. 6d. Poles or Spars, ditto Spruce, 1s. 3d. to 1s. 7d. Deals or Planks, per std. hundred—N. B. Pine and Spruce, per foot of 2 in., 1s. 1d. to 2s. 3d. Hardwood Planks, 2s. 3d. to 3d. Boards, Fir, per ft. of 1 inch, 1d. to 1s. 1d. Staves, N. B. red Oak and Ash libd., 4s. to 6s. Lathwood, 4 ft. per fathom, 2s. 10d. to 4s. Handspikes, Hickory, per doz., 18s. to 24s.; Ash and Birch, 5s. to 7s. Oaks, Ash, per run. ft., 3d. to 3s. 3d.; Fir, 1s. 1d. to 2d.

#### FRANCE.

The breach between the King of the French and his subjects is widening week by week, and threatens to become irreparable. The almost universal demand for a reform of the present system of government, coupled with the failing health of Louis Philippe, would, one might have thought, have induced the French minister to meet the just complaints of the people by timely concessions. But, no—M. Guizot holds out no hope of amendment.—The King remains true to his character as a Bourbon, and preferring rather to leave a troubled throne to his successor, and to rely upon the support of Austria, than to satisfy those demands which he solemnly pledged himself to fulfil when raised to the throne. The past week has furnished proofs of the faithlessness of French statesmen, in the forcible detention of Abd-el-Kader as a prisoner, notwithstanding the pledge given by the Duke D'Aumale to the contrary—of official corruption in the exposures made in the Chamber of Deputies on Friday—and of the tendency of public feeling in the speeches of three Conservative supporters of the ministry, in favour of progression.

#### SWITZERLAND.

The affairs of Switzerland have produced some important discussions during the past fortnight, in the French Chamber of Peers, in the course of which Lord Palmerston has come in for a moderate share of abuse and censure. His assailants have not been content to discharge their ire on the Swiss question alone, but have dragged into the debate a matter connected with Greece, by which they would endeavour to prove that his lordship is the enemy alike to religion and liberty.

#### CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

CAPTURE OF THE CHIEF PATO.—Advices from Cape Town to the 15th of November, report some decided success against the Kafirs. On the 3d of that month, by a forced march of thirty miles, Colonel Somerset came up with the force under Pato, eight hundred strong, on some broken ground near a stream called the Chechale. Before the engagement, Col. Somerset, with a single rifleman, advanced too far, and was surrounded by Kafirs; the fleetness of his horse saved him; the rifleman was shot. The enemy was routed. Sir Henry Young had quitted Graham's Town, on his way to South Australia, via England.

Cape of Good Hope papers to the 26th of November announce the death of five British officers, who fell into the hands of the Kafirs, and were massacred.

#### INDIA.

By the overland mail advices have been received from Bombay to December 15; Calcutta, December 7; and China, November 28. The most important news brought by this arrival is that supplied from Calcutta, which represents the truly disastrous effects of the late commercial embarrassments in London upon the mercantile community in that presidency. Nine highly respectable firms had been compelled to suspend payment, and it was impossible to calculate how far the serious consequences of these failures would extend.

The intelligence from Bombay is of no political importance. The Punjab and Scinde were tranquil. Lord Hardinge was expected to leave Calcutta early in this month (January.) Commercial matters had assumed a more healthy aspect, with an appearance of a gradual improvement.

The accounts from China are entirely of a peaceful nature; and the feeling of the people of that empire towards the English authorities is evidently partaking of a more pacific character.

#### SICILY.

Intelligence has been received of a general insurrection in all the principal cities of Sicily. Boiling water and furniture were thrown from windows by the people on the troops, even by ladies. The troops were driven from Palermo by thirty thousand citizens in arms, the infantry refusing to act. The King of Naples was hissed by both boxes and pit at the San Carlo Theatre. The hotel of the British Consul at Palermo was attacked by troops pursuing Count Aceto, a liberal; the arms of England were torn down; the troops were beaten by the people. Messina, Syracuse, and Trappena, raised the tricolor flag. Abrouzzi, Apulia, and Basilicate, are reported in insurrection.

DR. JOSEPH BELL OF EDINBURGH.—It is with sincere regret that we have to announce the death of one of the most distinguished medical practitioners in Edinburgh, Dr. Joseph Bell.

It is intended, as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made, to found a bishopric somewhere in the Chinese seas, probably at Victoria, Hong-Kong.

A deputation of the West Indian Association had an interview with Earl Grey yesterday at the Colonial Office.

EARL OF MORAY.—The demise of this nobleman took place at Darnaway Castle, Morayshire late on Wednesday night. The deceased was in his 77th year. By the death of the Noble Earl the Lord-Lieutenancy of Morayshire has become vacant.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

##### A Sight of Christ.

The gratification of the senses affords peculiar pleasure to man in his present state. Agreeable and harmonious sounds delight the ear; and the eye, which is never satisfied with seeing, roves among new and splendid objects with ever-glowing felicity. Our curiosity is raised to behold one of our fellow-creatures, in proportion to his fame, either for great wisdom, military prowess, or the benefits we have received from his achievements. Such was the impression made on the mind of the queen of Sabea, who came with difficulty and hazard to behold the glory of Solomon; and such feelings animated the Grecians, who poured in from every quarter, to gratify their eyes with a sight of the man who had delivered them from tyranny and oppression, and crying Saviour! Saviour!

On this principle, we are not surprised to find those who waited for consolation in Israel, coming with such eager desire to see the newborn Saviour. The prophecies and types were fulfilled in his sacred person. Now was the time for his approach. Expectations at this period raised the hopes of the faithful, and persons of various characters came to behold this sight. The eastern magi had seen his star, which directed their way to that illustrious Saviour, whose incarnation it announced. The shepherds, whose attention had been awakened by the songs of angles, repaired to Bethlehem, where they saw the Shepherd of Israel. The women, who had departed not from the temple day nor night, saw him at last who was suddenly to come to it, and to whom it belonged. Simeon also, who, like Jacob, had long waited for God's salvation, was blessed with this sight; admonished by the Lord, he came into the temple at the very time his parents presented him there before God; and, receiving him in his arms with emotion of heavenly felicity, blessed God for a sight of his salvation. Nor did this desire cease through his future life. Several Grecians, coming to worship at Jerusalem, expressed a very ardent wish to see him, and were introduced, for that purpose, by Philip. The inclination of Zaccheus seems equally strong. But how were the apostles favoured, who had access to him on all occasions? Their eyes saw, and their hands handled the Word of Life. On the mount they saw the glory of the only begotten of the Father.

At his ascension, the heavens received him out of the view of the men of Gallilee; nor has he been seen personally on earth since. Yet there is a sight of him more interesting than we can enjoy with mortal eyes. In his outward appearance there was nothing extraordinary.—Many saw his person who knew not his worth, and rejected the whole mystery of godliness.—But there is a sight which is connected with faith. John vi. 40. As the stung Israelites by a view of the serpent were healed; so this saving view of Christ is connected with present peace and future felicity. This sight is only to be had by the teaching of the Spirit; for the Spirit searcheth all things, and reveals them to man. If we are taught by the Spirit, we shall see all that suitableness that there is in Christ, to the various circumstances of guilt and wretchedness in which we are. Perhaps our evidence may not be so clear, nor our comprehension so great, on this subject, as that of some others; but we shall see him for ourselves, and admire what we understand. Blessed are they who see not, and yet believe!

The most exalted personal views of our Lord are yet to come; he shall appear again in his own glory, in the glory of the father, and of all the holy angels. Then every eye shall see him. The great white throne, and he who sits upon will be visible to all. The several eyes which were upon him in his crucifixion, will now be directed to him in his glory. How happy, at this period, to have an interest in his love!

In heaven, then, behold the King in his beauty. They see him as he is. The Lamb in the midst of the throne is exhibited in full view to all the celestial inhabitants. This is what he himself prayed for while yet on earth; "Father, I will that these thou hast given me be with me where I am to behold my glory." As they had seen him, some of them personally, and all of them by faith, so they shall see him in his kingdom. Now we see his face, and adore. In his temple we behold his spiritual excellency with admiration; but the heavenly vision will be ecstatic and transforming. If the sight of the apostles had on the mount, so far overcame them as to transport beyond themselves; and,

if the queen of the south had no more spirit in her when she saw the glory of Solomon; who can describe the feelings of the mind at that moment when the happy soul enters heaven, and casts its eye on the glorified Mediator! "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."—*Lond. Evan. Mag.*

##### The lost Child and the Lamb.

A little child wandered from its mother's cottage on the prairie in search of flowers. Pleasured with the pursuit, and finding new pleasures, the more she sought, it was nearly night before she thought of returning. But in vain she turned her steps. She was lost in the pathless meadows. The thick clumps of trees that she had passed were no guide, and she could not tell whether home was between her and the setting sun or not.

She sat down and wept. She looked in all directions, in hope of seeing some one to lead her homeward, but no one appeared. She strained her eyes, now dim with tears, to catch sight of the smoke curling from the cot she had left.—It was like looking out on the ocean with no sail in view. She was alone in the wilderness. Hours had passed since she had left her mother's arms. A few hours more, and the dark night would be around her, the stars would look down upon her, and her locks would be wet with the dew.

She knelt on the ground and prayed. Her mother in the cottage was beyond the reach of her voice, but her heavenly Father, she knew, was always near, and could hear her feeblest cry. Mary had been taught to say, "Our Father," and in this time of sorrow, when friends were far away, and there was none to help, she called upon him who has said to little children, "Come unto me."

Mary had closed her eyes in prayer, and when she opened them, comforted in spirit, and almost resigned to her fate, willing to trust God for the future, and to sleep, if needful, in the grass, with his arm around her, and his love above her, she espied a lamb. It was seeking the tenderest herbs among the tall grass, and had strayed away from its mother and the flock, so that Mary saw at a glance she had a companion in her solitude, and her heart was gladdened as if she heard the voice and saw the face of a friend.

The lamb was happy also. It played at her side, and took the little tufts of grass from her hand, as readily as if Mary had been its friend from infancy.

And then the lamb leaped away, and looked back to see if its new-found playmate would follow. Mary's heart went out after the lamb, and she followed her heart. Now the little thing would sport by her side, and then would rush forward as if about to forsake her altogether, but soon it would return or wait until she had come up with it. Mary had no thought, no anxiety whatever as to whether the lamb was leading her. She was lost—she had no friend to help her in her distress—the lamb had found her in her loneliness, and she loved it, and loved to follow it, and she would go wherever it should go. So she went on, until she began to be weary of the way, but not of her companion.

The sun was just setting—a summer sun, and her shadow stretched away before her, as if she were tall as a tree. She was thinking of home, and wondering if she should ever find the way back to her mother's house, and her mother's heart, when the lamb, of a sudden, sprang away over a gentle knoll, and as she reached it, her sporting playmate had found the flock from which it had strayed, and they were all, the lamb and Mary within sight of home. The lamb had led Mary home.

Who has not sometimes felt as this child, away from his Father's house, in search of pleasure till he is lost. He knows not whither to look for some one to guide him homeward. He prays. His eye of faith now blinded with tears of grief because he has wandered, catches sight of the lamb, who leads him to his Father's house where his tears are wiped away, and he is welcomed to the mansions and folded in the arms of eternal love.—*New York Observer.*

HOW TO MAKE A CHURCH MISERLY.—Keep out all agents—set your face against all contributions—complain of the extravagance of missionaries—keep away from the monthly concert lest you should be called upon to give something for the support of missions—and the heart of such a church will soon become as unfeeling as a rock. It is a fact worthy of being remembered—that those churches who give the most frequently—not only, give the most in amount—but are the benevolent—they love to give.