

tier principle, and still their throbbing hearts in prayer, and hush them to the gentle motion of kindness and pity. Such witnesses there are even in this bad world—proofs that a redeeming work is going forward amid its derelictions, and that it is not a world forsaken of heaven—pledges that it will not be forsaken—tokens that cheer and touch every good and thoughtful mind, beyond all other power of earth to penetrate and enkindle it.

#### History of Death.

The records of time are emphatically the history of death; a whole review of the world, from this hour to the age of Adam, is but the vision of an infinite multitude of dying men. During the more quiet intervals, we perceive individuals falling into the dust, through all classes and all lands.

Then come floods and conflagrations, famines, and pestilence, and earthquakes, and battles, which leave the most crowded and social scenes silent. The human race resembles the withered foliage of a wide forest; while the air is calm, we perceive single leaves scattering here and there from the branches; but sometimes a tempest or whirlwind precipitates thousands in a moment.

It is a moderate computation which supposes a hundred thousand millions to have died, since the exit of righteous Abel. Oh! it is true that ruin hath entered the creation of God; that sin has made a breach in that innocence which fenced man round with immortality; and even now the great spoiler is ravaging the world. As mankind have still sunk into the dark gulf of the past, history has given buoyancy to the most wonderful achievements and characters, and caused them to float down the stream of time to our own age. It is well; but if, sweeping aside the pomp and deception of life, we could draw from the last hours and death beds of our ancestors, all the illuminations, convictions, and uncontrollable emotions of heart with which they have quitted it; what a far more affecting history of man should we possess! Behold all the gloomy apartments opening, in which the wicked have died; contemplate, first, the triumphs of iniquity, and here behold their close; witness the terrific faith, the too late repentance; the prayers suffocated by despair, and the mortal agonies!

These once they would not believe—they refused to consider them; they could not allow that the career of time and pleasure was to end. But now, truth, like a blazing star, passing through a midnight sky, darts over the mind, and but shows the way to that "darkness visible" which no light can cheer. Dying wretch; we say in imagination to each of these, is religion true? Do you believe in a God, and another life, and a retribution? O yes! he answers, and expires! But the righteous hath hope in his death. Contemplate, through the unnumbered saints that have died, the soul, the true and unextinguishable life of man, charmed away from this globe by celestial music, and already respiring the gales of eternity. If we could assemble in one view all the adoring addresses to the Deity, all the declarations of faith in Jesus, all the gratulations of conscience, all the admonitions and benedictions to weeping friends, and all the gleams of opening glory; our souls would burn with the sentiment which made the wicked Balaam devout for a moment, and exclaim, *Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his.*

These revelations of death would be the most emphatic commentary on the revelation of God. What an affecting scene is a dying world! Who is that destroying angel whom the Eternal has employed to sacrifice all our devoted race? Advancing onward over the whole field of time, he hath smitten the successive crowds of our hosts with death; and to us he now approaches nigh. Some of our friends have trembled, and sickened, and expired, at the signals of his coming; already we hear the thunder of his wings; soon his eye of fire will throw mortal fainting on all our companions; his prodigious form will blot out the sun, and his sword sweep us all from the earth; *for the living know that they shall die.*—[John Foster.]

#### Luther's Description of a Good Preacher.

1. He should preach orderly.
2. He should have a ready wit.
3. He should be eloquent.
4. He should have a good vein.
5. A good memory.
6. He should know when to make an end.
7. He should be sure of what he advances.

8. He should venture and engage body and blood, wealth and honour, for the world.

9. He should suffer himself to be buffeted and mocked by every one.

#### A PREACHER TO PLEASE THE WORLD.

1. He must be learned.
2. He must have a fine delivery.
3. He must have neat and quaint words.
4. He must be a proper person whom the women may fancy.
5. He must not take, but give money.
6. He must preach such things as people willingly hear.

I would not have preachers, says Luther, torment their hearers with long and tedious preaching. When I am in the pulpit, I regard neither doctors nor magistrates, of whom above forty are here in the church; but I have an eye to the multitudes of young people, children and servants, of whom there are above two thousand.

Christ taught by parables, that all could understand, and this is the art of speaking. Philip Melancthon and Justice Jones are learned men, and well skilled in the Scripture, I would not make a step into the pulpit for them.

It is said that Melancthon on some occasion arose to preach a sermon on the text, "I am the good Shepherd." On looking around on his numerous and respectable audience, his natural timidity overcame him, and he could only repeat the text over and over again. Luther, who was in the desk with him, at length exclaimed, "You are a very good sheep!" and telling him to sit down, took the same text, and preached an excellent discourse from it.

#### The Way to Make a Wife Cheerful.

I am aware that many husbands feel inwardly to complain because their wives do not always wear cheerful countenances. Now I would say to such that the fault is not in the wife, but in the husband generally. So far as my observations will prove, in nine cases out of ten, the husband is in the fault when things do not go right in doors. I am well convinced that there are those who have been husbands for years, who do not know, or rather who do not seem to know, what belongs to them as husbands. And for those of this class I desire to impart a little information, hoping that they and their wives may be benefited thereby; for I deem it indispensable to the happiness of a family to have the wife cheerful in and around the house-fire-side.

Now it is well known that many husbands will lie in bed in the morning, and allow their wives to get up and build the fires. In my opinion this does not belong to her to do, (unless her husband is indisposed.) It comes under the head of the husband's duties to build the fires, draw the water, and put on the tea-kettle; and further, when there are children, he should assist in dressing them; for there is nothing that will put a smile on the face of the wife like having a "good start" in the morning. And at all times during the day (whenever he is in the house), the husband should interest himself in the care and management of the children. Another thing will add greatly to the cheerfulness of the wife, and that is, always enter the house with clean feet. Tracks of muddy boots on a clean floor are very apt to put an unpleasant look on the face of a tidy wife; and well it may, for there is no need of a husband being so slovenly. No husband need be in so much of a hurry, or so negligent, but that he can clean his feet on the door scraper. Can not every husband see that a little neatness on his part saves labor to the wife? One thing more I will mention, which in my opinion tends very much to the object in question; and that is, for the husband to spend as much time with his family as possible, certainly his leisure hours. His house should be made the place of his evening's resort, and his time spent (if there is nothing else called for), in reading interesting books to his wife and children.

There is much more which might properly be said, but I trust "a word to the wise is sufficient."—[A. Todd, in the New England Farmer.]

#### "Words of the Wise."

Integrity is the first moral virtue, benevolence is the second, and prudence is the third. Without the first the two latter cannot exist; and without the third the two former would be often rendered useless.

Time, the most precious of all possessions, is commonly the least prized. It is like health, regretted when gone, but rarely improved when present. We know it is fleet, yet fail to catch the current moment. It is the space of life, and while

we never properly occupy its limits, we nevertheless murmur at their narrowness. It is the field of exertion, and while we continually leave it fallow, we yet sorrow over our stunted harvest.

When we are alone, we have our thoughts to watch; in our families, our tempers; and in society, our tongues.

**THE MOUNTAINS IN THE MOON.**—It is an ascertained fact that there are three classes of lunar mountains. The first consists of isolated, separate, distinct mountains, of a very curious character. The distinguishing characteristic of these mountains is this; they start up from a plain quite suddenly. On the earth it is well known that mountains generally go in ranges or groups; but we find these isolated lunar mountains standing up entirely apart, never having been connected with any range. The one named Pico is 9,000 feet high. This mountain has the form of an immense sugar-loaf; and if our readers can imagine a fairly proportioned sugar-loaf, 9,000 feet in height, and themselves situated above it, so as to be able to look down upon its apex, they will have an approximate idea of the appearance of Pico. There are many other mountains of a similar description scattered over the moon's surface; and these mountains not only stand apart from each other, but, what is still more remarkable, the plains on which they stand are but slightly disturbed. How singular, then, the influence that shot the mountain up 9,000 feet, and yet scarcely disturbed the plain in the immediate neighbourhood. The second class of lunar elevations consists of mountain ranges. Now this is the principal feature of the mountains on earth. This phenomenon is also found in the moon, but there it is the exception; only two principal ranges are found, and these appear to have been originally one range. One is called the Apennines. It is so well seen, that just as the line of light is passing through the moon, you will think it is, generally speaking, a crack in its surface; but a telescope of ordinary power will at once manifest it to be a range of mountains. The lunar Apennines may be compared with the loftiest range of mountains upon earth. It is 18,000 feet high, and there is another range still higher, rising 25,000 feet above its base.—*Montgomery's Pictorial.*

**AN IMPERIAL BEDROOM.**—The correspondent of the Mirror of Fashion gives the following account of the bedroom of the Empress Eugenie, at the Tuilleries, having seen it previous to her Majesty's recent return from Fontainebleau:

"The upholsterers have finished it with a magnificent sky-blue *tenture* along the walls, which is fitted with gold frames, in the style of Louis XV. The armchairs, chairs, sofas, and lounges are of the same style and like silk. As for the bed, all made of gilt and carved wood, it is covered with a *couvre-pieds* of Maline lace, and the curtains of blue silk and lace, are hung down all around it, in the same manner as the beds of our grandmothers. The carpet is also of blue color, and so thick that one would take it for a bear-skin. It was made at Aubusson, expressly for the palace in which it lays. The ceiling for the room was painted by Mr. Kresson, and it represents a group of geni throwing flowers from rich baskets. The painting is so well done that no one could believe that the figures are not alive. In short, this magnificent bedroom is the *ne plus ultra* of riches and excellence. But what are the dreams under those laces?"

**A LUCKY MESSAGE.**—The officer to whom Prince Menschikoff sent from Odessa to St. Petersburg with the dispatches announcing the victory at Sinope, spared no exertion to accomplish his journey with unusual speed, and on arriving at the capital, was, according to Russian custom, immediately ushered into the Emperor's presence, to whom he delivered his dispatches, saying, "I bring your Majesty intelligence of the successful issue of a considerable action." On which the Emperor, much gratified, took him with him into his cabinet, and seated himself to peruse their contents. When he had finished and addressed himself to the welcome courier to express his delight at the tidings, he found that the officer, worn out with fatigue, had fallen asleep, nor was he to be aroused by any ordinary means. With that quick appreciation of human nature peculiar to the Czar, he called out roughly, "So and so! your horses are ready;" and the zealous courier at once started up to his supposed duty. The Emperor then inquired what rank he had? "Kapitan." "Well, then, (to an adjutant in attendance,) bring me a pair of epaulettes; I promote you on the spot to be *Podpolkownik*. (Lieutenant Colonel.) Embrace me;" and when the astonished officer had availed himself of this rare distinction, the Czar kissed him on his cheek. Since then no ruthless razor has been allowed to profane the cheek lowered by the Emperor's lips.—*Paris letter.*

#### LADIES' BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

##### PATRONESS,

Mrs. CHIPMAN.

##### COMMITTEE,

Mrs. GRAY, Mrs. WHITE,  
Miss KINNEAR, Miss DEBLOIS,  
Miss L. KINNEAR, Secy. & Treasurer.

#### Report for the Year 1853.

THE COMMITTEE of this Society are glad to be able to report that the funds entrusted to their care

have, to some extent, increased with the increase of prosperity with which it has pleased God to bless this City during the past year; evincing, also, in some degree that there are not wanting those who are willing to yield a portion of their wealth back to Him from whom alone they have received it. And surely, if it be a truth that "The Earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof," it will not be considered less the act of wisdom and prudence, than it is our plain and bounden duty, and *should* be our highest happiness, thus to render an acknowledgment of our sense of that truth, to Him, whose word also assures us that—"Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry himself, and shall not be heard." It may be imagined however that the cry of the poor is no longer to be heard in this city, and that the prevailing prosperity has reached even to the lowest abyss of penury and suffering. But, that it is not so, the daily applications for assistance made to the Secretary of the Society abundantly prove. Of able-bodied poor there probably are, or need be, none. But of sick, aged, and infirm persons in destitute circumstances, there is little diminution; and, to an indigent bedridden paralytic—a helpless aged female—a family of orphan children, and such like, the immense advance in the price of provisions, lodging and fuel, renders even the small pittance dispensed by your Committee, doubly necessary and valuable; while the severe cold of the past month has tended to increase wants, most difficult to supply.

During the past year about sixteen persons have received limited, but regular, aid from the means of the Society. Some in groceries, some in fuel, others in articles of clothing, and two by a small stated allowance of money, to assist in paying for their lodging. Besides these a number have obtained occasional relief, for which there are constant applicants. More than three dozen of articles of clothing have likewise been distributed.

Before concluding this Report, the Committee beg especially, with their best thanks, to acknowledge, among other donations mentioned below, the handsome gift of £8 4s. 8d. from the members of the late UNION FIRE CLUB; the same being a sum of money remaining on hand at the dissolution of that useful Club, and appropriated by a unanimous vote to charitable purposes:—while the Committee are aware that the present is not the first instance of the liberality of that Association, they must be permitted to say, that this, its last act, is by no means unworthy of its previous career, and they cannot but lament that the U. F. Club has ceased to exist. It also affords the Committee great pleasure to acknowledge the unsolicited donation of Joseph Fairweather, Esq., whose good example they hope may be followed by other gentlemen of ample means, now so numerous.

Subscribers are requested to direct any persons known to them, seeking relief, with a written recommendation to

L. KINNEAR, Secretary.

Feb. 10th, 1854.

#### List of Subscribers for 1853.

Rev. J. Armstrong, £0 10 0	Mrs. W.H. Robinson, 1 0 0
"G. Armstrong, 10 5	Mr. J. R. Ruel, 10 0
Mrs. R. Bayard, 5 0	Mr. J. Sears, 10 0
Barnard, 15 0	Scovil, 10 0
Chipman, 1 0 0	Starr, 5 0
R. W. Crookshank, 5 0	Sturdee, 5 0
Daniel, 10 0	W. H. Scovil, 5 0
Deveber, 5 0	H. B. Smith, 10 0
Duverniet, 10 0	A. Stewart, 5 0
Mr. Daniel, (London) 10 0	Miss Simonds, 10 0
J. Fairweather, { 5 0 0	Mrs. Thurgar, 5 0
(Don)	T. E. G. Tisdale, 5 0
Mrs. Frith, 5 0	Tilley, 5 0
Mr. H. W. Frith, 5 0	Miss Thomson, 10 0
Mrs. Gray, 5 0	Mr. & Mrs. White, 10 0
Gabel, 5 0	Mrs. Walker, 5 0
Ellman, 5 0	F. A. Wiggins, 5 0
R. L. Hazen, 10 0	
Hersey, 5 0	
Miss Hazen, 1 10 0	
Mrs. Johnston, 10 0	
W. Jack, 5 0	
Messrs. Jardine & Co. 10 0	
Mr. Lawton, 15 0	
Mrs. Milledge, 10 0	
T. E. Milledge, 5 0	
Noyes, 5 0	
Miss Oliver, 5 0	
Mrs. Parker, 10 0	
Judge Parker, 2 0 0	
Mrs. Rawleigh, 5 0	
B. Robinson, 10 0	
	£26 15 5

#### DONATIONS.

From the Members of the late Union Fire Club, £8 4 8	
The Wardens of Trinity Church, (Christ-mas,) 2 0 0	
The Wardens of St. John Church, (Do.) 2 0 0	
Total, £39 0 1	

#### Also—

In Groceries, from Mr. J. Kinnear, 20s.  
In Materials for Clothing—Mr. Patton, 10s.  
Ditto, Messrs. Horsfall & Sheraton, 27s. 6d.

#### TREASURER'S ACCOUNT FOR 1853.

1853.

Dec. 31.—To amounts expended in 1853—	
For Groceries, £4 10 1 1/4	
" Fuel, 1 7 6	
" Bread, 3 5 8	
" Materials for Clothing, 7 17 0 1/4	
Making up, &c. 4 19 0	
Paid in small sums of money, £21 19 9	
	£21 19 9

1853.

Jan. 1.—By Balance from last year, £19 2 8	
Dec. 31.—Subscriptions and Donations, as above, 39 0 1	
	£58 2 9
Expenditures, as above, 21 19 9	
Balance to 1854, £36 8 0	