

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.

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THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.

Saint John, N. B., Nov. 3, 1858.

SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES.

Such is the command of the great Lawgiver of heaven and earth. Alas! that this sacred precept uttered by him, who died in ignominy for our race should be so fearfully disregarded. How many there are amongst us, who are thoroughly conversant with the fictitious literature of this present book making age, who have no proper conceptions of the deep mines of wisdom treasured up in God's inspired word. They profess greatly to admire the productions of human genius; but have no relish for the genius of inspiration. Shakespeare and Homer, and Virgil and Byron, and Young and Addison and Burns, have exquisite charms for them; but in the inspired poetry of Moses and Job and David and Solomon and Isaiah they can see no superior excellence.

This we fear is sadly true in regard to many who profess to regard the Bible as the only infallible directory to eternal life. It is enough for them to know that it has a place in their library or in their pew—they study not its historic words, its sublime mysteries, its precious promises, its golden precepts—they ponder not its adaptation to the concerns of every day life and its prophetic unfoldings of future good. Hence the fruitfulness of religious professions and the uncertainty which attaches itself to religious character. The religion of the multitude is impulsive and superficial, easily thrown off, or blighted. It lacks depth, root, vigor and stability. If we seek for the cause of this defectiveness we shall find it in most cases probably in a neglect of the word of life. If we would grow to the perfect stature of a man in Christ Jesus, and be prepared to withstand all the assaults of earth and hell we must be bible christians. We mean by this that our judgment, understanding, will, conscience and affections must be imbued with scriptural truth, and our religious sentiments and practice must be based upon a "thus saith the Lord."

Those worthies whose names are recorded as the bright and burning lights of other days were distinguished for their profound study of, and veneration for the inspired testimony. Eusebius makes mention of one who lost his eyes in the Diocletian persecution, but who nevertheless was able to repeat the Scriptures before the public assembly with perfect accuracy. Augustine says, that after his conversion he ceased to relish even Cicero, his former author, and that the Scriptures were his great delight. In his youth Beza learned all Paul's epistles in Greek so thoroughly, that when he was eighty years of age he could repeat them in that language. Jerome says of Nepotian, that by reading and meditation he had made his soul a library for Christ. Tertullian spent a great portion of his time in studying the Scriptures, and committing them to memory. Cranmer could repeat the whole of the New Testament from memory. A French nobleman was accustomed to read three chapters of the Bible on all his bended knees every day. Luther was one of the most thorough biblical students that ever lived. Roger Cotton read the whole Bible through twelve times a year. Ridley said, "the walls and trees of my orchard could bear witness, that there I learned by heart almost all the epistles." The Rev. William Romaine studied nothing but the Bible for the last thirty years of his life.

Such is the example which these valiant witnesses for God in past ages have placed before us; and if we would imitate their massive minds, their giant faith, their uncompromising fidelity, their undaunted courage, amid persecutions the most severe, and their unutterable joy in the hour of death, then must we imitate their love of the Heaven-inspired Book. Earnestly would we reiterate this truth, especially in the ears of the youth that are coming into our churches. Search the Scriptures; search them every day; search them prayerfully; and seek thoroughly to understand these Heaven-born verities.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

UP RIVER NOTES.

Three days in Fredericton, during which we spent the Sabbath with the kind people to whom we have tried to preach the gospel for more than a year and a half, and with whom, during this length of time we have spent many pleasant, and, as we hope, profitable seasons, and we again set out on our Visitor mission. This time, we have taken the up river route, intending to visit as far as may be possible, all of our subscribers on both sides of the River, as far as Simonds, and possibly, as far up as the Grand Falls.

The first day, was spent among the friends at the Keswick. Here is an old Baptist Church and congregation, embracing a large extent of territory and "much people." For a long time they have been without the stated services of a

minister, and, as might under such circumstances be expected, they are in rather a scattered condition. But recently, our worthy and talented brother Wm. Harris of Simonds, has consented to settle there as the Pastor of the Keswick and Cardigan Baptist Churches, and will very soon—D. V.—enter upon his labours. The prospect now looks encouraging, and many of the brethren and sisters are earnestly and hopefully looking forward to the enjoyment of better days. May their hopes be fully realized, and may both Pastor and people be largely favored with the Divine blessing.

Next, proceeded on to Macquiquack, where we preached in the evening and tarried for the night.

In this place we have a large and flourishing Church, under the pastoral care of Brother James Tupper, who has been there stated supply for several years. He still lives in the affections of his people, and is still heartily engaged in the good work of winning souls to Christ. Noble work! may it more and more, interest all our hearts.

There are several matters connected with the Macquiquack Church, which deserve at least, a passing notice.

1st. Their minister is away from them about one half of his time, supplying "the regions round about," with the preached word. In his absence however, the Sabbath and other meetings of the church, are regularly kept up, and the attendance is almost uniformly good, this uniform practice of keeping up the meetings whether the minister is or is not present, gives to the good cause there much of the stability of Character which has long been one of its strongly marked characteristics, and its influence has contributed no small share toward the development of a truly domestic and deep-toned piety among the people.

2d. Some of the most valuable gifts of exhortation and prayer, are found in this church. We need not ask, How is this? when we bear in mind that these gifts are constantly being exercised. Here is, under God, the secret of their growth. Exercise is as much needed for the soul, as for the body; and all know that without exercise the strength of the body could never develop itself.

God has graciously imparted to the church, certain gifts. The evident design is improvement, and through their improvement, the building up of his cause. No one is justly at liberty to hide his talent; but he is required to exercise it, to improve it that its value may be enhanced, hence we are instructed by the great Teacher, that we must be held accountable to God in this task. The Lord help us to be faithful in the improvement of all our talents, that in the end he may say to us, "Well done good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

THE MONDAY EVENING PRAYER-MEETING.

It will be remembered that at the recent annual session of the Western Baptist Association, it was recommended that all our churches observe the first Monday evening of each month, as a season of special prayer in behalf of the Home and Foreign Missionary cause.

That there would be great propriety in the uniform observance of the evening named for this specific purpose, needs no extended argument, and we hope there will be no necessity for any lengthy persuasion to this end. For as Christians, we not only believe in prayer in a general sense, but in its special and specific relations to the accomplishment of all worthy objects.

The ever blessed God has revealed Himself in His Word, as a prayer hearing and a prayer answering Father, to whom all of His children may come, and who has said, "Ask, and ye shall receive." And, so true is it that earnest, believing prayer will be answered, that the great teacher assures us that where two are agreed as touching anything, or object, "It shall be done for them." O what encouragement do such divine promises afford us to pray! "Ye shall receive," a. d. "It shall be done." Can we ask for stronger assurances?

Thus far, God has seemed in every age, to carry forward His purposes in answer to the prayer of faith. His servants, his people, have been, are, and ever will be while time continues, earnest petitioners at "the throne of grace." And that their prayers may prove effectual, that throne "has been sprinkled with blood that speaketh better things than the blood of Abel." Blessed be God for such love and infinite condescension! Well might the beloved disciple say, "We love Him, because He first loved us."

If what we have already intimated with reference to the past be true, are we not to infer that in all time to come, God will continue to work and to bless, in answer to prayer? And if the union of hearts has given efficacy to prayer, will not the union of regenerated hearts continue to give efficacy to prayer? Most certainly this must be, and hence we see the propriety and the utility of all uniting on the same evening in behalf of the same object, in offering up the prayer of faith.

There is a degree of strength and hope that springs up in the soul while engaged in the delightful and healthy exercise of prayer, when conscious that at the same hour there are hundreds and thousands bowing around the same "cloud-bought mercy seat," and for the same common object, that is not realized to the same extent when and where this consciousness does not exist. And Heaven itself must be more interested in looking down upon a scene of this character, than upon one of merely an ordinary kind. Here in the general expression of desire going up from the hearts of "God's elect," is heard the sweet music of harmony which rises up higher and higher, until it reaches the courts of the Highest, and mingles with the song of heaven. But without dwelling upon this interesting subject longer, let us resolve in the strength of our Redeemer, to unite our fervent prayers on next Monday evening in behalf of the cause of missions at home and abroad, and let us seek to give weight and unction to our prayers for these objects, by doing all that is in our power for their furtherance and establishment.

MINUTES.

Of a Meeting held in the Baptist Chapel at Canning, Oct. 22nd, 1858, for the purpose of consulting in relation to the propriety of ordaining Brother Peter O. R. Kece to the Pastoral Charge of the Baptist Church in that place.

The Meeting opened with singing and prayer. Brother Earle called to the Chair. Elder W. M. Edwards, chosen Secretary.

The following Brethren were reported as Members of the Council, viz. — Elder A. B. Earle, New-York; Elder M. Edwards, Upper Gagetown; Elder John Magee, Nashua; Elder John M. Goucher, Portland; Elder Benjamin Coy, Upper Gagetown; Elder H. P. Guilford, Fredericton; Elder Thomas Locke, New Jerusalem; Elder Wm. D. Fitch, Canning; Elder Wm. G. Springer, Springfield; Elder Benjamin Hughes, Mauderville; John C. Goucher; Daniel Stillwell; Samuel B. Estey, St. John; Jarvis Estabrooks, Canning; Abraham Copperthwaite, do; Stephen P. Estabrooks, do; Thomas Urdis, do; Daniel Treadwell, St. John.

The candidate proceeded to give an account

TESTIMONY FOR CHRIST FROM A BURNING WRECK.

An extract of a letter published in the "Christian Index," by one of the survivors of the "Austria," furnishes the following graphic testimony in favor of the power of the christian faith. He first describes the death of an infidel thus:—

"On board the Austria there were but few Christians, probably not more than twenty-five. There were some bold, wretched infidels. I saw the boldest and most Heaven-defying of them all perish. The day before the disaster, tracts were distributed among the passengers, and were kindly received by most of them; but this man's depravity was not satisfied to receive one and destroy it before our faces, but he stealthily gathered as many as he could from the passengers, and feasted on his shame that he had destroyed them. He was as bold as a lion when there was no danger near; but when God spoke the following day, he trembled with alarm, and was scarcely able to move.

I saw him go overboard. He threw out his arms as he lay upon his back on the wave, his eyes seemed as if they would start from their sockets, the writhings of agony were seen in his features; and as he was sinking, the last I saw of him was, he clenched his hands, wringing them in agony, and he just leaving earth for—oh! for what?"

Then follows a touching description of the frame of mind in which the christians on board met their fate. See these cases in contrast.

"At the time of the alarm, he says; my travelling companion, H. Schiele, of our Theological Seminary, and myself, were conversing in the cabin, and found our means of escape through the sky-light. When we reached the deck he was exhausted; and while I was attempting to find out some means of safety, I left him giving consolation to those who so much needed it. When I found all hope of relief for the vessel was gone, I returned to him with a life-buoy for each of us. As I approached him, the following beautiful incident occurred. A forlorn female came to him in the greatest agony, wringing her hands, and burdened with fear, and asked him, 'What can I do?' He replied, 'Trust in the Saviour, He is merciful and kind, He will hear you.' 'Oh, I can't pray,' she answered. Then said, 'I will pray with you' and he did so. He then left her and came to me. We bid each other farewell, and stood conversing during the few moments that remained to us on the wreck. We delivered our farewell messages, each to the other, so if either was saved, our dear friends would know they were not forgotten by us, in bidding adieu to earth. And I will repeat to the Christian world some of the testimonies that he left behind. As he looked around at the hastening flames, and then at the distant sail, he said, 'If it is God's will, we will be saved—we may, but I think not, He knows what is best. Brother,' said he, 'my only hope is in the Saviour, how precious He is! Tell my friends, if you are saved, I die happy. Oh, my poor father and mother! write to them, will you not?'

At that moment we heard a fearful shriek at our feet, and on looking down, saw a poor creature, screaming wildly with his head from a port hole, and the flames encircling it. 'We must soon go,' he said; 'precious brother, farewell!—a few moments, and we will meet in heaven.'—As we had before agreed, we leaped into the ocean at the same time. That leap parted us. He has gone to a higher service, but left me here to plod on in this 'vale of tears,' a little while longer. Our small Christian company on the quarter deck, was composed of six brethren and two sisters; and after giving each our last earthly embrace and farewell, we went to the side of the vessel, resolved to cling to it as long as possible. What a contrast between our little band and those who knew not the preciousness of having Jesus as their best friend!

We were sustained in that hour by our Saviour's presence. We were all composed—not fearing death, though it met us in a fearful shape. We thought not of the merciless ocean beneath, but of God, and heaven overhead. The calmness that reigned in our little circle is another instance of the reality of the Christian's hope, and the certainty that it will not fail when needed. There was no such tranquil scene as this among those who had placed their trust outside of Christ and his righteousness. Roman Catholics were frantically calling upon their Saints for aid and then pausing, would utter wild and unmeaning shrieks. Jews were kneeling in prayer, and their heavy groans told the weight of anguish that oppressed their spirits. True, there were some quiet ones, but it was the quiet of despair.

During those twenty minutes that I remained on the vessel, were crowded pictures of misery that can fill a lifetime's contemplative hours; but above them towered, in sublime grandeur, the Christian heroism of a few pious souls. The fearful tragedy could not daunt or smother that.

of his christian experience and call to the Ministry. Elder Earle proposed the usual questions, which were satisfactorily answered.

The Church through their committee informed the council, that the call to brother Kece was perfectly harmonious, and that arrangements had been made, to provide him with a permanent support; the council unanimously resolved to advise it; this advice having been communicated to the Church, and approved by them, the meeting adjourned until 7 o'clock, P. M.

Met according to adjournment, and proceeded as follows:—

Reading the Scriptures By Elder J. M. Goucher.

Prayer By John E. Goucher.

Ordination Sermon by Elder A. B. Earle, text 14th Psalm, 11th verse.

Ordaining prayer by Elder J. Magee.

Charge to the Candidate, H. P. Guilford.

Charge to the Church By T. Lockey.

Right Hand of Fellowship, By W. Fitch.

The 476 supplement Hymn was then sung By the Congregation.

Brother Guilford then gave the closing address. Benediction by the Candidate.

The season was one of more than ordinary religious power and many felt that it would long be remembered to the praise and glory of divine grace.

W. M. EDWARDS, Secretary.

Canning, Oct. 1858.

OPENING A NEW CHAPEL.

Being present at the opening of a New Baptist Chapel, in Baltimore, A. C. I send you a synopsis of the Services. On Saturday 23rd inst. at 2 o'clock, P. M. The church with several of the ministers of Christ, convened at the New Temple for social conference. One pleasing feature of this meeting was the Church expressing gratitude to almighty God for sparing their lives to see a house erected in their midst for his worship. The spirit of God was present, and our desire is that—the church may be bathed in the tears of humility, and that sinners may be heard crying to God for mercy.

On Sabbath services were held at 11 o'clock A. M., 3 and 7 P. M. The house was filled to overflowing and many felt that it was good to be there. On Monday at 10-12 o'clock, the didacticary sermon was preached by R. V. J. L. Reid, from the following words, spoken by the prophet Nehemiah—"They had a mind to work." At 2 o'clock P. M. the Pews were sold for more than an equivalent to the cost of the house, which was very satisfactory to our young Brother Irving, who encouraged by the inhabitants, and feeling that it would be for the glory of God to have a building for his worship, took the responsibility of erecting a house for that purpose to God. May the Little Zion planted in Baltimore, be strengthened, and may their beloved Pastor (Elder L. H. Marshall), hear the voice of the "Turtle Dove," again in that land.

REVIVAL INTELLIGENCE.

DEAR EDITOR,—I send you a few lines to let you know that the Lord is pouring out his Holy influences on the people here. I have baptized 9 of late on my field of labour at Little River, Turtle Creek, and in connection with the 3rd Salisbury Church. We expect to receive more into the church next Sabbath. The whole community seem largely imbued with the Divine influence, our Redeemer is glorifying himself in the salvation of sinners. (May the Lord carry on his own work). We were feasted a few days ago with two excellent sermons from Dr. Clay of Carlton.

CALEB SPRAG.

Coverdale A. C. Oct. 2th, 1858.

Hopewell, Oct. 26th, 1858.

MR. EDITOR,—The cause of Christ is progressing in this place. 12 have been baptized, and the interest still increasing.

Yours, in the Gospel,

JAS. L. READ.

FOREIGN NEWS.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The latest arrivals inform us that the equinoctial gale had done serious damage to vessels in the German Ocean. The Bank of Frankfurt has again raised its rate of discount to five per cent. It is said that the cholera has carried off 30,000 people at Mecca. There is little political news of importance from Europe, excepting the insanity of the King of Prussia, and the establishment of the Regency. Some railroad frauds of an American Company have been detected in Russia. The marriage of the Duke of Malakoff has taken place. A dispatch from Titian, Morocco, states that the Vice Consuls of Spain and France have been assassinated. Later advices from India announce the mutiny of the disarmed troops at Mooltan, two regiments of Bengal Native Infantry, and their almost total extermination in consequence. The English had gained several more victories. There is nothing important from China. The Cotton market was quiet but steady. Breadstuffs are reported firm, with little doing. Consols closed at 98½ to 98¼.

EXTRAORDINARY STATEMENTS.

The London Daily News of the 16th, contains a letter from St. Petersburg, which makes the following remarkable disclosure:

"The result of the calculations lately made by the well-known astronomer, Prof. Struve of the University of Dorpat, relative to the true geographical positions of St. Petersburg and Moscow, and the distance between the two capitals of the empire, is, that the actual length of the railroad is, by astronomical observations, no less than 88½ versts (about 80 miles) shorter than its nominal length of 607 versts, or, in other words, that the Government, for whose account the railroad was constructed, has had to pay about one-seventh of the value, or twelve millions of roubles, more than it ought to have paid. As the rolling stock of the St. Petersburg and Moscow Railway is furnished by an American

company, who are paid for the same at so much per verst, it follows that in this quarter the Government have been paying also a most fearful overcharge. The poles erected along the line to denote the distances have been systematically fixed in the wrong places, so as to mislead both the Government and the public."

"The Emperor was in the most violent state of excitement on learning the above, and gave immediate orders for the strictest investigation into the facts of the case to be made, with the view to inflict the most summary punishment on the parties implicated in this nefarious transaction; but as so many persons of the highest rank and importance are comprised in the affair, it is not likely that the investigation will be continued, but on the contrary the matter will be hushed up to prevent the public scandal of the delinquents being exposed and made to suffer the penalty they so richly deserve, for the share they have taken in this atrocious fraud."

The Dublin Evening Post says:—We understand that Mr. Lever has resolved upon building four steam vessels, which he will guarantee to make the voyage, from port to port, between Ireland and Newfoundland, in five days; and considering the energy he has hitherto displayed, and the punctuality with which he has dispatched his numerous vessels to the very hour announced, we are not the least doubtful that he will accomplish this resolution. Captain Veitch and Captain Washington are about proceeding to Galway, for the special purpose of ascertaining the amount required for the necessary improvements in the harbor, with a view of having them effected forthwith.

AN INHUMAN FATHER.

One of the most shocking cases of inhumanity on record, lately transpired before the Lord's Mayor's Court in London. Robert Johnston, a citizen in respectable and comfortable circumstances was brought up on a charge of refusing lawful support to his daughter. It was proved that to this daughter and also to her elder sister, who was of age, he had not only refused all means of support, but had charged them rent for the room they occupied in his house, and on their being unable to pay, had served them with a formal notice to quit, and turned them into the street. Nor was this the worst. His conduct had been cruel and abusive in all respects, but the crowning outrage, which at length drove one of the girls to attempt self destruction, was that he repeatedly and constantly urged both of them to go upon the streets as prostitutes, to earn their subsistence, until the elder, goaded to despair, threw herself off London Bridge. She was rescued from drowning; but had struck upon a pier, and dislocated her hip, so that after passing six months in the hospital she came out a cripple for life. The demonic father was sentenced to one month hard labor in prison.

To purify the river Thames about 250 tons of lime are every day thrown into it near the London sewers, at an expense of \$7,500 per week. Men have also been engaged during the period of low water, in covering both banks with lime.

Five young Chinese Christians have arrived at Suez on their way to France to be educated. They are accompanied by a Chinese Catholic priest, who speaks French and English fluently.

UNITED STATES.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY. A SON ATTEMPTS TO KILL HIS FATHER, MOTHER BROTHERS AND THE SERVANTS. SUBSEQUENT SUICIDE OF THE MURDERER.

A recent No. of the New York Tribune furnishes the following horrifying account of a most fearful tragedy in that City. The Tribune says: One of the most horrible bloody and unnatural tragedies which has ever occurred in this city took place at the mansion of Mr. F. Gouldy, No. 217 West Thirtieth street, on Tuesday night. Francis Gouldy, Jr., a young man of about 19 years of age, came home at about 11 o'clock at night; his father opened the door and let him in. During the day Frank had taken a bank-book, which he had given his father to keep sometime before and had gone to the bank and drawn some money and spent it. His father reprimanded him, and he turned and went to his own room, laughing a rather scornful laugh. He took off his coat and boots, hung up his watch, and put his dressing gown. He armed himself with a hatchet, a butcher knife and a revolver, and came down and met his father in the doorway, and struck him with the hatchet on the head, burying the hatchet nearly its whole width in the skull, making a terrible wound. His father immediately fell, and as he fell Frank made a sidelong blow at him, taking effect on the side of his head, nearly severing the top part of the skull. He then left his father and went to his mother's room, caught hold of her hand and commenced striking her with the hatchet. The first three blows his mother parried with her arm, but the last two took effect on her head. The noise made by his mother had awakened his two little brothers—Nathaniel, about 14, and Charles, about 7 or 8 years of age; he immediately attacked them with the hatchet, cutting them very badly and making terrible wounds. Two servant girls, who slept in the third story, had by this time become alarmed, and were coming downstairs. He met them, and knocked one of them down, cutting her very much in the head. One of them seized the hatchet and wrenched it away from him, but he recovered it and knocked her down, striking her twice after that. He then went to his own room in the third story, and placing the pistol to his right ear, fired; the ball entered the right ear, lodging off nearly the entire side of his head, and blowing under the left eye. He died almost immediately. The hatchet which he used is a common, small hatchet, about eight inches wide; handle about eighteen inches in length. The knife is an ordinary butcher knife; about six inches long and two wide. It is does not appear to have been used at all. The pistol is a three-barrelled Allen revolver; two of the barrel are still loaded.

THE FAMILY.

The family was composed of Mr. and Mrs.

Gouldy Francis, aged 19; Mary Eliza, about 16. Nathaniel, about 14; Charles, 7 or 8; Jane, 6 years old; and an infant of two years, named Katy, and two servant girls, named Johanna Murphy and Elizabeth Carr.

Mr. Gouldy is about 50 years of age. He is a trustee in the Methodist Church, of which the Rev. Mr. Crawford, the man who was shot at in his pulpit by an insane man a week ago last Sunday evening, is pastor. He was formerly a lumber merchant, and had retired from business with an ample fortune. He was esteemed by his church as an exemplary Christian, and by all who knew him as an upright and honorable citizen. He is spoken of by all his friends as a remarkably kind and generous man, who was always dearly beloved by all who knew him; never harsh to his children, though rather strict about some things.

No possible motive can be assigned for his attempting this wholesale butchery, except the fact that he might have been offended at his father for reprimanding him about the affair of the bank book. There is no evidence to show that he had been drinking at all; he showed no symptoms of anything like insanity, but appeared perfectly natural to his friends. The reasons which led to the commission of such a horrible act must remain a mystery.

The official list of the passengers by the Austria just received exhibits as the number lost 466—saved 88.

H. W. Beecher's church have commenced to raise \$175,000 for a new house of worship for him.

PHRENOLOGICAL FARMING.

A letter-writer in The Ohio Farmer thus speaks of the appearance of things upon the farm of O. S. Fowler, late one of the phrenological firm of Fowler & Wells, in Broadway.

"I could not help but notice the singular appearance of the one hundred acres of land belonging to the phrenologist: Being a great lover of fruit, he has planted some 4,000 trees, mainly pear, apple and peach, and left them to care for themselves amid brush, weeds and rocks. Judging from appearances, he will probably get fruit enough for a small family from the many thousand trees. Through claiming to be skilled in the sciences—he could learn a good lesson in agriculture from many of his neighbors."

It strikes us that the Professor had better come down and get his head examined, to see if he has not mistaken his business, or at least the kind that he is best fitted for. It seems that his "four-story octagon house" is not the most singular thing about this phrenological farmer's operations. It is not singular that "book-farming" is unpopular.—Tribune.

Domestic.

FATAL OCCURRENCE.

On Monday evening last as some gravel cars were returning to the City they were thrown off the track and a man called John Brown was literally crushed to death. Thomas Hinds is said to have been fatally injured; another man is missing; supposed to have been killed, and several others badly hurt. It is said that this sad catastrophe was occasioned by a man by the name of Thomson, who was removing a shanty, and allowed it to remain on the railway track. If this be true Thomson should be put upon his trial without delay, and severely punished. The shanty was demolished, and two cars smashed to pieces. It happened between 7 and 8 o'clock in the evening, and the cars were crowded with laborers returning from work. Several saved themselves by jumping off in time.

The body of Brown has been brought in, and now lies in the dead house.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

A thunder storm occurred on Sabbath evening which was very severe in several places in the Province. A Mr. Bull, living on the Midlands—between Kingston and Bellisle was sitting by the fire with two women of his family when the lightning struck the chimney, shattering it and killing Bull and injuring his wife.

A man named Mr. R. P. Defoe, of Kingston, Q. C., was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

The Lecture Season at the Mechanics' Institute will be opened on Monday next, by Professor Robb, of King's College.

The proprietor of the Evening Herald has recommenced the publication of the Journal as a tri-weekly morning paper.

ACCIDENT.

We learn from the Sackville Borderer that Silas Smith of Woodpoint was seriously, and it is feared fatally, injured on Tuesday last, whilst digging a well for Mr. Andres of Dorchester.

A telegram conveys intelligence of a sad accident which occurred at Bridgewater, on Tuesday last. Schr. Oregon sailed from that place, on Monday, but was obliged to return. In attempting to land, the boat upset, and Mrs. Johanna Flint, wife of Capt. Henry Flint, of Yarmouth, was drowned. Capt. Flint and his mother-in-law (Mrs. Weddleton) narrowly escaped a similar fate, having been with difficulty rescued from the river.—Yarmouth Herald.

Tobacco has been grown, this season in Maine, 15 miles from the New Brunswick line.—Hartford Sun.

A most diabolical act was committed by a man named Phillips, on that portion of the R. R. way between the Truro Road Station and Shubenacadie Bridge. It appears that the road runs through Phillips' farm;—he had been promised a crossing near his house which promise had been decayed in its fulfillment Phillips is said to be drinking man, and exasperated under its influence, broke the keas and chairs, and displaced a portion of the rails. An engine and several platform cars, on their way in the evening, were thrown off the road in consequence. Two or three of the cars are broken, and the locomotive, which was behind, somewhat injured. A woman, who saw the man in the act, gave