Chelle !

SPECIAL NOTICE. The connection between the undersigned as Pro prictors and Editors of the "Christian Visi-tor" is this day dissolved by consent of all parties "Well, my lady, if that's been your w interested. Mr. Guilford is authorised to collect the notes in his possession, or placed by him for I. E. BILL, H. P. GUILFORD, collection.

August 3d, 1859. THOS. McHENRY.

THE EMPEROR-THE TRIP-THE CON-VENTION-THE FRIENDS.

SATURDAY, 4 o'clock, A. M. The good steamer Emperor is casting off the ropes, and is getting under way for Windsor. These last five hours we have been trying to spend in sleep; but who can sleep when all around you are trying to see who can make the most noise? Never mind, rest will be all the sweeter when it comes. The boat is now clear of the wharf, and pushes on as if resolved to make up for lost time. A few minutes have passed, and we are opposite the Island. One ward she urges her way, and the passengers are saying to each other, what a fast boat; but what rocks are those that rise up from their watery beds, and in threatening attitude bid us beware, and keep our distance? These are Quaco ledges and fearful ledges they are. Many a strong man has quailed as wind and tide conspired to bring his frail bark in deadly contact with these monsters of the deep, and some of old ocean's brave sons who have passed in safety through mighty storms and tempests have rested here for a moment on their passage to the spirit land. and then sank as lead into the surging billows to rise not until the sea shall give up the dead that are therein. What a wonder that more of our coasters are not lost here! lost they would be. only that a gracious Providence watches over them. The fog is gone, the day is beautiful, and old Fundy, calm and peaceful, looks like a sea of glass.

We have reached Parrsboro and are striring to get near the wharf recently erected for the special accommodation of the Boat, but the tide is too low. Wait a little until it rises : how she comes near, and an exchange is madeone horse goes off and another comes on. A few minutes detention and we are under way again. Now we see in full view of the fatal spot where Very. Chipman and the four students struggled with the foaming billows until strength departed and they sunk in the cold embrace of death. Sad catastrophe! never shall we forget that day.

How slow the Emperor moves; the curb rein is on, she must wait for the tide. This is not very soothing to the feelings, especially when one is in a hurry to get on. This is Hansport now if we were permitted to land here we could keep on, and be in time for the Meeting, but we must go up this river though two hours should be consumed in reaching Windsor. The Captain, and he knows, tells us that the Emperor could come to Hansport all times of tide. That is the place for the Boat to stop. Push on the railroad as far as Hansport, and then the communication between St. John and Halifax will be as nearly completed as possible.

Here we are at the Windsor wharf, and there is a kind brother in waiting with his horse and waggon to drive us over to Cornwallis. The change from the Emperor to the waggon is soon effected, and we are on our way: but this detention on account of the tide will prevent us from reaching Canard before the meeting closes, and so we pass the night with a good friend at Wolf-

THE CONVENTION

Was organised at the hour appointed on Saturday, the President, Rev. Charles Tupper, D. D. in the chair, and Rev. R. Porter, and Bro. James Masters, Secretaries. A respectable number of ministers and delegates from Nova Scotia assembled; but we regret to say the represention from New Branswick was very small. The arrangements for the Sabbath services made, and the usual business done, the Convention adjourned until Monday morning.

THE SABBATH. The day is beautiful, and the people gather in crowds. The old Canard House and the Presby terian new Chapel are both crowded and service in being held at the same time at Canning and other places. In the absence of other brethren expected from New Brunswick, the pastor, Bro. Hunt, decides that we must preach at 11 o'clock, A M., in the Chapel at Canard, and at 4 P. M. in Canning. How many reminiscences come un as we enter the pulpit of the old Charel at Canard. Here is where the now glorified Edward Manning preached the gospel for so many years with such distinguished success. How often we have listened to his voice as he lifted it up in this place, like a trumpet to unfold the sublime verities of the christian faith. He was a workman that needed not to be ashamed rightly divis ding the world of truth. Blassed man of God. he sleeps in the old cemetery near by, surrounded by those who will be stars in his crown of rejoicing for ever and ever. The old standard bearers, Coggswell, Read, and Chipman, with others who gave us a cordial welcome when in youth we knocked at the door of the church for admittnece, have also gone to their rest; but others have been raised up to fill their places, and though the fathers are gone, the Church is still blessed with a faithful pastor and devoted

Canning is vastly improved in appearance since we last saw it. So many new dwellings and two new chapels, one Methodist, and the other Baptist. The latter was well filled with attentive hearers, as we endeavoured to unfold to them the preciousness and stability of the promises of God. The Sabbath services at the different points afforded much satisfaction to the people, and there is e a son to hope that much good was effected.

The Governors of Acadia College met at an early hour, and continued in Session the most of noon. In the absence of the Rev. Dr. Clay, who was appointed to preach the Convention Sermon, and of Rev. J. A. Smith his alternate; this service was performed by Rev. Mr. Humphrey, paster of the Grenville Street Baptist Church Being engaged in the receipt tist Charch. Being engaged in the meeting of Governors, we had not the pleasure of listening to the discourse, but we are informed that it gave Informed that regave forces ingenie, on waln't will be dury to prayer; more scriptoral prayer, and, as

" Henry, I wish it had pleased God to let me

my time within the last five years, to leave you, p which it has caused compels us to notice the and glad of the chance. No wife shall say twice to matter, trusting that, in the absence of any good o me that when I went over the threshold for the abe able to announce that the Mails will be deast time it would be a happy hour for her. I wish you every possible joy of your release, madam : I am now going out at your door for the

As he spoke he sprang from the room. The cold wind streamed in for a brief second, and put the candle-light out-the chamber was buried in

Not a sound came from the woman's lips, as she sat there, for a long time. Then, when thought had racked her soul beyond the power of silent endurance, she moaned and sobbed, and wept, as if her very heart would break.

"Mamma," cried a little voice in the darkness, " are you here, mamma? is that you cry-

" Hush, my darling-hush-and sleep; it is

"Has papa come yet? I want to kiss him." O! how that innocent question smote her heart! She has driven one whom her little child could still love, still caress with infantine tenderness, from his home. For a moment her pulses almost stopped with horror, as she remembered the calm, steady way in which he took leave of her. She hurried to strike a light. It shone directly upon the portrait of her husband, as he was on his marriage day; and clasping her hands she stood motionless, scanning those almost faultless lineaments. Then a fearful thought took possession of her. "Oh! I was too hasty," she cried, "I have said too much and may have his death to answer for."

stairs, unlatched the door, and standing on the we were a little too early for the hour of prayer stone step, called the name of her husband re- we visited Trinity Church, one of the most beau-

striking against her face.

Out she sped into the stormy night; ran breathlessly first to one corner, then to another; but the Sexton should order people to take off their not a sound, save the distant baying of the watchdogs, could she hear. Almost frantic, she flew from street to street, peering into the dark porches of the houses. It was nearly midnight, and she met no one on the way, Recalled to herself at last, by the wet clinging of her garments around her limbs, and the chill tremors that shot through her frame, she sobbingly took and solemn undertones of the Sexton or sub-We have much more to say about this Conven-

tion, but have only room for the present to add that the meeting throughout was characterized by the spirit of Christian harmony and brotherly love, and we doubt not much good will result. The next meeting will be held with the 2nd Baptist Church in Sackville.

The only Ministers present from New Brunswick besides ourself were brother Miles of Moncton, and brother Hughes of Maugerville; but we shall have a plenty next year if all be well.

The friends at Canard received their guests in the open arms of a whole-hearted hospitality. and gave to all a most cordial welcome. Such a Christian reception cannot fail of its reward.

JUDGE WILMOT'S FESTIVAL. The Festival and Tea Party, which was announced for Wednesday last, came off in the felt. We require no Bishop or Archbishop, grounds of the Honorable Judge Wilmot, at Fre- Priest or High Priest to consecrate it for us. dericton, with more than usual success and eclat. By 11 o'clock, A. M., the road leading to the sacred to us -- the place where the weary ones of Judge's residence, presented a scene of unusual earth had laid down in quiet repose. The bury bustle, and on the arrival of the boat from Saint ing ground in connection with Trinity Church John, Fredericton was well filled. During the the oldest in New York, and contains, it is supday, the beautiful grounds were promenaded, and posed, the relics of more than a million persons. the visitors obtained refreshments at tables spread. The inscriptions on most of the monumental under a spacious tent; but at 5 o'clock, the lat- stones have been rendered illegible nearly by the ter was cleared preparatory to the tea tables be- effacing touch of time, and the stones themselves mination was very pretty. Round the centre centuries. And so it is with all that is earthly, pillar that supported the tent, there was a large for 'passing away' is written on every thing here ring from which jets of gas, placed quite close below. Man is a changeable creature and soon together, emitted a light as clear as day .--Whilst the tea party is going on, we will walk is cut down, te fleeth also as a shadow and conround the garden, which was hung very taste- timueth not. He is but a stranger and a pilgrim fully with various colored lamps, and mount the in the world, and hastens on to the land from stand where, on former occasions, the choir of which no traveller returns. "Our Fathers, the Methodist Church assembled to sing. On where are they ? and the prophets, do they live this occasion it was inuminated with lamps and forever?" Where are those who have filled the Chinese lanterns, and from it the view of the earth with noise and contention, with fame and whole group carried one in fancy to the brilliant folly for thousands of years. Generation after scenes of the Arabian nights. The dark pines generation has passed away. The great monthrowing their hoge arms like genit over the archies of the earth have fled away, and are as if scene, the tent, half hiding half revealing the they had never been. Kingdom has rest on husy throng underneath it-groups flitting by- kingdom, and empire has followed empire to here the matron enjoying the scene with sober decay. The dust of those who were busy in the gayety and resting on the arm that has long pro- rise and fail of nations has mingled with its kinved her sweet stay-yonder the youth and maiden dred dust, and the immortal part has received its who have become all in all to each other, and analterable doom. And as with man so with his who are going through the sweet dream that life works. Where are the ancient and once mighty is to be just such a wandering through flowery empires of the world? Where are Ninevan and paths. Happy dreams! even though we know Babylon, Palmyra and Thebes? Let shapeles. there is an awakening for them. The merry voi- mounds of earth answer, and the owl of the de ces of children, and the notes of music from the sert. And where are the honor and glory of band further enliven the pageant. At half past Athens and Rome ? Nought returns save the 9, a fire balloon is let off, and at ten commences faint bewildering echo, "where are they?"an auction of such things as can be sold. Then The tower of Babel has wasted away under the the band plays God save the Queen, and obedient corroding power of time. The Pyramids stand to the signal, all wend their way homewards.

Over the door of the house, a very pretty device of a star, a crewn and the letters V. R., was shall grow old-the heavens shall fade-the sun lit with gas; one of the most delicate things we ever saw.

the debt on the Methodist Meeting House, and we rejoice to learn that they realized £280 by it, of which £120 were taken at the gate. With such energy and taste as Judge Wilmot possesses, and such untiring devotion to the cause dear to his heart, we should think the debt would soon entirely vanish. Amongst many interesting sights, the numerous beehives claim particular notice. The Judge, from experience, recommends the raising of these busy workers to every farmer in the Province, as a perfectly safe and money making investment.

hel or timing a transfer of the greature easilitie hopes of trait. I she result, showers of spiritual bleeding and

POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS.

Christian

Believing that our Post Master General is desirous of making the Mail service as efficient as possible, and that he is using every exertion to ollow you to the grave yard, rather than to see Ty the attainment of that end, we were unwilling to you the wreck of what you once were. Better htthrow any obstacles in his way by unfavourable te comments upon the new arrangement about despatching the Mails from St. John Eastward, in "Well, my lady, if that's been your wish, you stihe morning, instead of the evening as before; eedn't been so long telling it. I've been willing, abut the universal dissatisfaction and complaint elspatched every evening, so as to make the night reavailable for their expeditious travelling. The tidaily mail was hailed as a great improvement; the present system has more than counter-balanced its advantages, and an alteration is a lutely necessary.

> Rev. J. V. Tabor will visit Frdericton the tipresent week to settle up the "Visitor" accounts.
> From thence he will proceed up the River. We Strust our friends will try to be prepared for him.

THE WESTERN ASSOCIATION .- In our edit torial of last week we are made to say that the Association will be held at Fredericton on Saturday the 10th September. It should have been Saturday the 17th September.

We beg to remind the Rev. H. P. Gui

ford that the time in which he was to have re turned to this office the notes and accounts bethat delay is of serious consequence to us; we trust that before another issue of our paper the matter will be made right. The Pic-Nic of the Germain Street Baptist Sabbath School yesterday, was a very successful

affair. Many hundreds passed over the road to

participate in the enjoyments cornected there-

with. Too much praise cannot be awarded the Committee and parties interested for the estimable manner in which the arrangements for the day were conceived and carried out.

> (For the Christian Visitor.) NEW YORK, Aug. 24, 1859.

MESSES. EDITORS,-A few days ago we set out for Springing to the entrance, she flew down the the Fusion Street noon Prayer Meeting, but as tiful and costly edifices for Christian worship in "Oh! which way could be have gone?" she this city. As we entered, calling to mind, Hugh wailed, striving to look through the thick dark- Miller's Experience in York Cathedral, we took ness, and feeling the sharp drops of a fine rain off our hat and walked around with solemn step and slow. Soon after, a gentleman came in apparently not very well pleased, and asked us why hats on coming into that Church as if it were more sacred than any other. The only reason we could assign was because it had been consecrated by a successor of the Holy Apostler. We were not much in advance of our friend, however, for soon our equilibium was a little disturbed by the animated gesture, anxious look, Sexton inviting us away from the 'Holy Place' whither our adventurous feet had unfortunately carried us. We found, to our surprise, that we were on forbidden ground. The Sanctum Sanctorum or ' Most Holy Place' was a little beyond, most seasonably arrested in our unhallowed wanderings by the thoughtful Sexton, and now probably we must bid adieu forever to the hope of seeing the Holy Place. We feel no disposition to grieve, however, for there is many a place on earth as sacred as that. For our God is everywhere, and-

"Where'er we seek him he is found,

And every place is hallowed ground." If Jacob could, with propriety, call the place where he slept on a heap of stones a Beth el or house of God, we are warranted in calling that a holy place where the presence of the Lord is

We next turned our footsteps to a place more ing set, and the gas lit. The effect of the illusare crumbling down by the wear and tear of passes away. He cometh forth as a flower and it is true, but they also are destined to de ay And not the works of man only, the works of nature are likewise to undergo a change. The earth himself grow dim with age, and nature sink in years. For although the universe of matter may The Festival had for its object, the lessening the idea, that the present framework will be greatly changed. "They all shall wax old as doth a garment, and as a vesture shall thou fold them up, and they shill be changed?" Such were some of our "meditations among the tombs." But the field is so large and so suggestive, that one feels more like sobbing out his

feelings than attempting to express them by who had reached the age of 92 years, and had seen buried there more than, a century, we read

ne following appropriate verse : "Reader, reflect how soon you'll quit this stage You'll find but few attain to such an age;

Disitre

living well, although our stay here may be but life. short. We may exist and yet not really live .-In this ground lies the body of Major Lawrence who was killed on board the Chesapeake in the engagement between her and the Shannon-Here also lies Charlotte Temple, whose name was once familiar to the Provinces, and here are thousands who have acted some conspicuous part in the drama of life, and thousands who were as little missed by the great world as the leaf that falls from some forest tree. Before the grounds were closed for burial purposes, large vaults were made for the reception of bones that were exhumed. As we passed by some of these and saw the bones which had once incased the brain of an immortal being, we could but sing with Byron :-

" Look on its broken arch, its ruin'd wall. Its chambers desolate, and portals foul; Yet this was once Ambirion's airy hall,

The dome of Thought, the palace of the soul. What a lesson there is here for the wisest of us to learn! Shall we be proud of youth or beauty? Here it lies side by side with decrepit old age. Shall we be proud of wealth or patrician birth? Here it is lost among the heap of the land, cressed in all their vernal beauty. meaner bones. Shall we be proud of what we have done in the world? Yet a little, and we are gone, and our deeds will in a great measure be forgotten even by those who were most benefitted by them. Shall we be proud of our lame? Soon its trumpet blust will the away along the shores of time. Men will go on with their usual work after we are gone. The eye that was moistened with tears will again sparkle with joy. The tongue that was loudest in our praise, will forget even to lisp our name, and perhaps the friend we held most dear will carefully hide away every memento that would call us to mind.-Well, so let it be. Then let us seek to obtain spiritual life -that cannot die. Let us throw off the works of darkness and put on the armour of light, seeing that life is so short, and we have such little time to labor for the Lord. And scholar or poor heathen coming up and whispering our names with delight, we shall undoubtedy exclaim, "Why did I not do more-more-

G. E. DAY.

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE. ON THE WATER.

It is scarcely possible to cross the Atlantic without some interesting incident occurring, and it is very easy to cause a regular commotion on board a ship or steamer. What is very in- follows :- "There is too much reason to believe teresting at sea would scarcely induce us to cross the threshold at home. For instance a ship in sight will cause quite an excitement, and be an object of great curiosity-and what streaming of eyes occurs when there is a small chance of being within two or three hours of There would also be a want of dignity in such an seeing land, and "land ahead" is shouted, a very office, -an officious zeal, savouring somewhat long time before it becomes visible. Some one of the haste of a parocun to curry favour with a of a very fruitful imagination conjures it up, stupid old squire because he has a pedigree" assisted by a wave rising on the horrizon's The reason ne gives for We know it takes but very little persussion to make man believe what he fondly anticipates. So in the case mentioned, the cry of land passes like a Telegraph message through the ship. The old traveller shakes his he doc- that it would be much more praise-worthy in casionally as good as to say "I dont believe it. Napoleon to let Italy alone now. The Christian I want to see it myself first." And you see by can look on perfectly calm, in the midst of conthis that what would appear to me on the water Great Creator sitting on the circle of the heaquite an interesting event, a newspaper reader could not muster up sufficient resolution to read of man. On Sunday next not less than 80,000 through. So it is in life's relationships-what troops are expected to enter Paris, some say headlashes one man's mind into a complete tempest. and shakes his soul into its lowest depths, does not at all disturb the calmness of the other : and perhaps while one relates his trials, which almost crushes his spirit, another and may be a friend smiles and can scarcely summons up pan It is worthy of perusal. At the end of the pamphtience to hear the tale thro.' What a mercy it let there is a very interesting letter from a Mr. is that we have one friend who can and will Hunter, minister of a church in the County of sympathize with all them that put their trust in Him, in every circumstance, and under every diction, as I believe it was not originally intendtrial. Our Father is not the cold, unfeeling ed for the public eye, but merely sent to a miabsraction, like the Gods of the old Epicurian, nistering brother. It seems to me like the out-

A hero perish or a sparrow fall ; Hours or systems into ruin burl'd:

And now a bubble burst, and now a world Oh, no He is not above sympathizing with be lm of consulation into his wounded spirit.

I am thinking it quite time to return to my subject, or the reader (if any will have the patience to follow me) will begin to think, I am ed. First they scoffed, and they blustered, then writing against time-I need not do so, as that they lost their temper. Now they are afraid with me, I would like to stop the wheels a little. I only intend a bird's eye view. Sunday, July, lowing are the portions of Scripture that stand 31st. I thought of our meetings at Brussells St. us in good stead, and to which we confine ourand the Sabbath School. To make up a little selves, particularly in dealing with those under for my loss we had an excellent sermon on board convictions; Isajah 1. 18 and 55, 1 to 6; Matt. by a Presbyterian Minister, Rev. Mr. Greig. in which they delight to sing God's praise are-

"I know not (said he) what will cheer us in this world of sorrow; in the face of our own is progressing and will progress. Thy kingdom failings and heart wanderings from God, unless come!" Again, one more small extract, Don't this consoling truth will-perfect in Christ." A you wish the work to begin in London? Ab. geotleman, whose name I don't feel at liberty to but we the poor poverty stricken boors of Bellause—who from the misconduct of priests, had us, but unto thy name be all the praise. You made up his mind never more to listen to their must have a union prayer meeting—nay, meet-teachings still being a Roman Catholic. "I went" ings Acts 2 chapter 1 verse "one accord." We - said he—"to chapel to lift my heart in prayer to God for myself; but had lost confidence in the conf priesthood." Various circumstances induced of the cross is our common gaound, where w him to attend the services on board and listen to meet and sing 133 Psalm; and a throne of grace the warpings and exhortations of the Rev. gentleman before mentioned, the truth made a powerful impression on his mind.

that minister, my mind has undergone a change. I was aff-cted even to weeping; and his prayer, oh how beautiful." The minister presented at Down Assizes, the other day, for riot and at him with a copy of the word of God, I trust sault in connection with a miserable exhibition obtained—will eventually make him free, he values the book very much, and no doubt he will often peruse it. We want to give the Bible to tures, for "in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they that testify of me." In the aftern on we passed in sight of Newfoundland, and had a full view of a large Icebergs presenting quite a beautiful appearance—scarcely a

We thought what an amount of good or of almost a cloudless sky shining on them. I leave evil might have been done by that man in so long you to imagine the effect -as we passed along a lile. A length of years, however, is not always their appearance constantly changed, like some the most fruitful of results. We live long by grand dissolving view. How emblematical of

On Tuesday, Aug. 2, a solemn scene occcurred-a burial at sea-when nearly all on board assembled to witness the affecting sight. A widow and two children were left to mourn their loss. By all accounts, it was a happy change to him having made his peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. What matters it where this frail body of ours is deposited; whether it becomes the prey of worms, or swallowed by the monsters of the deep, as the sea also must give up its dead. The passengers to show their sym pathy in a tangible form, raised a subscription for the widow and orphan children which amount ed to £42 10s sterling .- Arrived at Liverpool Saturday afternoon.

ON LAND. It is a good thing all are not of the same taste for I am quite sure I do not covet 'a home on the roling deep;' rather let me suy a home in the forest for me. The country presents a charming appearance. The fielns of corn white, ready for e harvest-the beautiful green fields inclosed between tastfully finished hedges, through which quietly uncoil small rivulets, and the tufts of the old English oak &c. here and there dotting oeave the imaginative reader to fill up the res of the picture. The above is a meagre sketch of the country between Liverpool and London

COMMERCIAL.

Trade is in quite a flourisiting condition, every thing advancing excepting, I am sorry to say, our staple article. Large meetings are now held in London by the masons; having stopped work for about a week. Their object is to reduce the hours of labour from 10 hours to 9. The Masters are determined to fight it out; they also have formed themselves into a society. I am afraid such conduct on the part of the mechanic will prove disastrous to many a family.

The "Great Eastern ' is now ready for sea. A banquet to celebrate the event was held on board last Monday. The enormous engines 12,000 horse power were set in motion, and they workwhen we arrive at glory and see a Sunday School ed quite easily; the paddles and the screw were worked so as to neutralize each others operations on the water and vessel; but the mighty move ment was insensible in the ship. The first week in September she is to make her trial trip, the destination not yet made public.

POLITICAL.

The Session of Parliament closes to day. The spect of the Continent is yet in an unsettled state The result of the great contest is very unsatisfactory. The Times of the 11th refers to it as that the Emperor Napoleon has accepted the task of restoring to their thrones the Princes whom he encouraged their people to expel. We will not at present absolutely believe that this is so. There would be some treachery in such an act. that Racenza has just been occupied by 10,000 troops and that 5,000 French soldiers are expected immediately in Parma, and that he has private emmissaries at work to get the old Dukes re-established in their places. This writer thinks vens, over-ruling the rage and the evil counsel ed by Napoleon; and on the 15th, as has been announced, a grand fete is to take place. RELIGIOUS REVIVAL IN IRELAND.

There is something extraordinary about the state of feeling in Ireland. Dr. Massie has issued a pamphlet giving a full account of the origin and progress of the work in various places. Derry. I cannot let this pass without giving one or two extracts not because of its beautiful "Who sees with equal eye, as God of all, gushing of a soul engaged in the Master's work, rejoicing in it. He gives a brief sketch of the state of morals in the village before the revival began and the astonishing improvement. Then ne goes on to say that persons of all denominations are influenced. The Roman Catholics at the meanest of His flock and pouring the healing once renounce their errors "no priest but Jesus; no mediator but Jesus; no purgatary, but the fountain opened up for sin and uncleanness" that is their language.
"The priests" he writes "are utterly confound.

commodity at present, is quite scarce enough and at the r wits' end. If I just had your ear for an hour, I could tell you wonderful things about their doings." Again he says that the "fol 11th 28th and above all John 6th 37. The words Text, 1st Colossians clause of the 28th verse.

Many were deeply affected by the discourse.

Many were deeply affected by the discourse.

What is the news? Oh, if you heard them sing that! How hearty! how heavenly! The work is our meeting place, where, with one heart, an

one soul, we say "Our Father." Some Roman Catholic organs which are embit tered and bigotted, ridicule and sneer at thi mighty work but we have the testimony af a Ro man Catholic judge on the subject which I would like to give for their perusal. The Right Hor Chief Baron Pigott in sentencing three pris vourable terms of the movement, and expressed a hope that it would extend over the country

and influence society ta its lowest depths.

May these sweet refreshing seasons from presence of the Lood soon begin amongst uniting us under one banner, and that the liner of the Cross, with love in letters of bloomers. Life's full of pain:—lo here's a place of rest, ripple on the deep blue sea, while these like so visible on its flowing folds. I make no apology that day to defend. The assemblage was distinguished for its quietude and peaceable aspect.

diction, further than by saying, it was written partly in an hotel--partly in a waiting room at a railway station-partly in a train while travelling and closed between one and two in the morning. Now, gentle reader, place the faults in one end of the scale and the circumstances in the other.

THE EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION.

The American Normal School Association held its Fourth Annual Meeting at Trenton; N. J., last week. Among those present were many eminent promoters of liberal education from all sections of the Union. The object of the Association is to supply better public schools, and more efficient teacher for them. Interesting papers upon Normal School systems were read by Prof. H. Crosby, Geo. B. Emerson, Hon. Geo. E. Boutwell, Prof. Hart, Prof. C. E. Hovey, Prof. John Ogden, Prof. Edwards, Mr. Henry Barnard and others. From the reports made by the Su-perintendents of various Normal Schools, it ap-peared that in Rhode Island, and also at the Westfield Normal School of Massachusetts, they have no model school connected with them.-Two theories pressil on this subject-one, that the model school is best; the other, that just as good teachers are made without this appendage te the Normal School. But those who advocate this last theory supply the absence of the model schhol by requiring the teachers to drill classes composed of their own numbers. Ex-Gov. Boutwell stated that they had five Normal Schools in Massachusetts, and from his twenty years' expersence, he found that the teachers from such schools were far superior to those educated at other institutions. Before adjournment, the convention resolved in substance:

I hat the work of the Normal School cannot be done by anything else;

That its object is strictly the direct preparation of teachers for their work, and nothing That this work is so great that all possible

preliminary education should be done by other nstitutions . That, while the Normal School must chiefly

make Common School teachers for the present, it ought to educate teachers of any grade; That education is a science and art, and that

the education of teachers is as appropriate and important as that of members of other profes-That this education of teachers should be pra-

ctical as well as theoretical, by means of a Model School, or its rquivalent; And that all educators should practically re-

gard education as applying to the whole nature of man, body, mind and soul. Such gatherings of the friends of education are

unnually becoming more important, the experience of so many practical men serving, when thus exchanged, to enlarge the views of all.—N. Y. Examiner.

Domestic.

DISASTER .- Ship Middleton, of and for this port, from Liverpool, was abandoned at sea August 1st, lat. 49, long. 29. Crew and passengers arrived at Liverpool on the 13th, all well.

The amount realized by the Wesleyan Festi val at Fredericton on Wednesday last was £280.

The ship Leoucothea, sailed from Liverpool for Boston on the 15th July with the following passengers for St. John :-Mrs. Thomas Cassidy ; Hannah Cassidy ; James

Gabriel ; Ann, William and Susan Kenney. For Boston, Jas. Mahoney ; Michael Mahoney ; The extensive stables and dwelling house,

owned by the Eastern Stage Company at Salmon River (between Truro and Pictou), were totally consumed by fire on Friday last. Of the twelve horses in the stables at the time the fire occured only two were saved. The loss is estimated at £700, none of which. we fear, is covered by insurance.-Nova Scotian. The Calais Advertiser says :- We understand

means are on the way from England to pay off he libabilities on the St. Andrews and Quebec Railroad, and carry it on to completion, under new Directors. Operations to commence in about a month. We understand also a survey is to be immediately made of a Railroad to connect Houlton with St. Andrews.

H. M. Steam Sloop Styx, 6 guns, commander, Chas. Vesey, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, which left Halifax on Saturday, anchored off Reed's Foint yesterday afternoon. His Excellency and Lady put up at the Waverly House, and we understand will leave for Fredericton this morning .- Globe. The trial of Marshall Potter, the murderer, commenced at Bangor on Tuesday. Abner,

Knowles and T. H. Gorasey are counsel for the defendent.—St. Croix Herald. GREAT EASTERN'S TONNAGE.—The following

are the great Easterns dimensions and tonnage, as given in a Parliamentary return just Length.

Breadth Depth of hold, Tonnage exclusive of engine room, Gross tonnage,

A MOST SKILFUL OPERATION .- A few days ince a most skitful, surgical, operation was performed by Dr. Skinner, upon a little girl about 5 years of age, daughter of Mr. Richard Thomas, rho resides on Prince William Street, near Reed's Point. It consisted in removing a flint pebble, quite large. from the Ear, after being here some six weeks, which the child had pu into its ear while playing on the gravelly beach in front of its father's residence. Upon examination with the ear Speculum, after the child was put to sleep, by inhaling the vapor of Sulphuric Ether, the Doctor found the pebble at the very bottom of the ear, close in contact with the ear-drum, where it had evidently been embedded by fruitless efforts of friends to remove it. After several careful attempts to dislodge it, the awkward looking stone was removed with but little laceration of the soft paris about the passage leading to the ear-drum;—thus saving, in all probability, the life of the child—as, from the size and shape of the stone removed, it was impossible for it to have come away spontaneously, lceration having taken place .- Courier.

NOVA SCOTIA. CONSERVATIVE PIC NIC.

A grand demonstration in favour of Conservalivism came off in King's Co., N., S. on Wednesday the 24th inst. At an early hour many thousands assembled and marched in procession from Wolfville through some of the principal districts of Cornwallis to the beautiful grounds of Mr. Robinson of Kentville. Here, after a glorious feast of fat things, which had been provided by the accomplished housewives of the old and flourishing County of Kings, the yest assembly was entertained for some hours by speeches from the Hon, and Venerable Attorney General, the Honorable Financial Secretary, Mr. Marshall, the Provincial Secretary, Mr. Marshall, the Provincial Secretary, Dr. Tupper, and Solicitor General, Mr. Henry. The manœuvres of the opposition were handled by the Hon. speakers in succession without gloves and in a spirit which evinced a determination on their part to still prosecute with redoubled energy and vigour that policy which had heretofore attended their stration, and which they were th