

and gone to his reward. Probably no one who knew him entertained a doubt that it was well with him. In the month of March last, the writer of this sketch called to see the aged brother, having heard that he was sick, and, to all human appearance, rapidly sinking to the tomb. I found him sitting up, comparatively free from pain, and able to converse freely. I did not ask him to detail to me the events of his conversion, but to give me the particulars of a remarkable incident in his christian experience which I heard him relate many years ago. Providentially he misunderstood my request, and gave me the preceding details. He was very much moved during the relation. His utterance was frequently choked with tears. He added that seven years ago he had received a renewal of his hope, and intimated that there were no clouds around him, but sunshine, and peace and joy. I sang the beautiful hymn commencing:

"Abide with me, fast falls the eventide,"

which he seemed to enjoy much, as just suited to his state; I then offered prayer, and departed greatly refreshed. I visited him once afterwards, but he was too ill to converse much, but manifested the greatest resignation, quelling Lord's words: "Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; nevertheless, not my will but thine be done." I could not attend his funeral, as I was in Halifax at the time, and did not hear of it in season.

His conversion was certainly remarkable—a valuable specimen of the conversions of his time, and may we not say of all time? "If any man"—any one—be in Christ, he is a *new creature*: old things are passed away—behold all things are become new." Those who read the preceding history, but who know nothing of deep emotions, would do well to pause and examine themselves. Listen not to those who would tell you your tears are groundless—who cry peace! peace! when there is no peace. Religious indifference, not religious anxiety, is the evil of the day.

I have been acquainted with Elder Chipman from my childhood, and can hardly refrain from giving a sketch of his character—both sides of it—the luminous and the dark. I have had opportunities of thoroughly knowing the man and his communications. His piety was of a good type, deep and ardent. He was a thoroughly good man. He loved the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity, so far as it is possible to judge by one's daily walk and conversation at home and abroad. He was scrupulously, rigidly, severely orthodox. With error he had no fellowship, and for it almost no mercy; and he could confound the errorist with the error, the heretic with heresy. His faults lay in that direction. Blessed are those of whom nothing worse can be said. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!"

S. T. RAND.

Hantsport, Aug. 10th, 1865.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPTEMBER 7, 1865.

The Power of Prayer.

With all the assurances which God has given us in his word regarding the mighty power of believing prayer, it is marvellous that so few christians have any thing like implicit confidence in its wondrous potency; but on the pages of the everlasting providence of Jehovah we see the attestations so numerous and so diversified that one is amazed at his own unaccountable stupidity in relation to a truth so incontrovertibly established, as is the fact that our God hears and answers the prayers of his people. The *American Messenger* for September furnishes the following illustration of this mystic power:

The township of C— lies upon the edge of L— county, Pennsylvania. There were several churches in it before the war commenced. One of these, of which I now write, experienced the deadly influence of the distractions which desolated our country. Party feeling ran high, and the love of many waxed cold. In the midst of this depression, it pleased the Lord to call the shepherd to his rest, and the sheep were scattered. For a year the pulpit was vacant, and the ordinances of the Lord's house were neglected.

Yet there were a few deeply concerned for Zion. For her prayers regularly ascended to the throne of grace, and through winter's cold and summer's heat they met to lay their petitions at the feet of Jesus.

One of these faithful ones was a merchant, who used occasionally to visit Philadelphia on business. He was a member of the Young Men's Christian Association. One day he stepped in at their rooms at the hour for daily prayer. While there his thoughts wandered back to C—. He remembered her desolations, and his heart became sad. Impelled by the Spirit of God, he rose, stated the case to those assembled, and most earnestly requested an interest in their prayers. The brethren assembled were not satisfied. They desired a more detailed account of the case, that they might lay it before the Lord. Again he rose, and described, while tears coursed down his cheeks, the house of God forsaken, the fires extinguished upon her altar, the Sabbath written upon her doors, and gloom and shadows everywhere. This elicited a cordial and earnest response, and many brief but earnest prayers ascended to Jesus' throne in behalf of this desolate people.

Now for the sequel. In the spring of the present year, the Lord directed the steps of a young minister to this field, and he went earnestly to work. It was decided by the church to hold a meeting of days in June, and the writer of this was invited to preach. Before the time arrived, evidences of a glorious work of grace appeared in a neighboring church, and many were converted to God. The invited pastor came. There was but a small congregation assembled on the first occasion; but God was there, and his Spirit applied the word. From that time enquiries multiplied, and the meetings became intensely solemn. A deep, subduing influence seemed to rest upon all hearts, and even the ungodly were sobered. God was answering prayer. Many, very many were anxious, and their sighs were mingled with the rejoicings of those who had ventured their all on Jesus.

Among those who attended these meetings were a little knot of incredulous men, who ridiculed the idea of conversion, or believed, or professed to believe, that this was all an excitement produced by the ministers. They declared themselves invincible. But the mighty hand of God laid hold upon them also, and they were found weeping before the Lord. Said one of them to me, "I walked to meeting with my friend—the other night, and he declared that they 'could not catch him,' but how was I surprised to see him go with the first to ask the prayers of God's people." This is one of the most glorious revivals ever enjoyed by this church; and the farmers have joyfully labored in the midst of their harvest for the salvation of souls. May the Lord in rich mercy continue it.

For the Christian Visitor.

Female Education.

In treating on the subject of Female Education in a few short articles, anything like an elaborate discussion cannot be attempted. My object is to lay the matter before your readers in such a way as to awaken parents to feel their responsibility; to show them that it is one of their most sacred and binding duties to educate their daughters more thoroughly and extensively than is now generally practised among us, and to impress upon the minds of our young female friends the importance of the mission on which they are sent into the world, and their duty to qualify themselves to perform that mission "so that the world may be the better of their having lived in it."

The original meaning of *educate*, as derived from *educere*, to lead, or draw forth the mind, passions, and affections, has been well defined "to develop in each individual all the perfection of which he is susceptible." Comprehensive as the definition is, I think we are bound to accept it, and if so, we must be forced to conclude that it applies to females as certainly as it does to males, and that as far as circumstances will permit, the education of females should run parallel with that of males, at least as far as ordinary academic training is concerned. Is it so easy a matter to educate the female mind, that a brief attendance at some ordinary school, where only the elements of knowledge are imparted, will effect it? Can this limited course of instruction be supposed sufficient to prepare a female for the most ordinary duties of her sex, much less develop, expand, and refine those noble powers with which the Creator has endowed her?

For the especial purpose of enkindling a love of knowledge in boys, books almost without number have been published, and lectures by orators of all grades of ability have been delivered. For males, the higher academies and colleges have been erected at great expense in every civilized country; but to stimulate the youth of the opposite sex to seek for the literary attainments demanded to fit them for their all-important and responsible position, how little has been written, and how seldom has the tongue of eloquence been employed! and how seldom is it thought necessary to rally the people, to give to the benevolent object of erecting and endowing higher Seminaries, where they may drink deeply at the fountain of knowledge! All this shows the widespread prevalence of erroneous views with regard to the necessity for a high grade of instruction for females—a necessity that arises from the fact that woman is, during all the earlier years of the life of her offspring, their natural instructor. From the lips of the mother, chiefly, children, when their minds are most plastic, imbibe their first and most durable impressions. How necessary, therefore, that the mother be qualified by an early training to give that instruction in the wide range of moral, religious, and intellectual knowledge, for which her pupil, young as she may be, has a capacity, and which he pants to receive.

Every one has heard the oft repeated saying that all great men in every age have owed their distinction to mothers of extraordinary intelligence. Alfred the Great, Sir Isaac Newton, Dr. Samuel Johnson, the Wesleys, Dr. Doddridge, Geo. Washington, and a host of others, both in ancient and modern times, were proud to ascribe their greatness to the instructions and influence of their mothers. "The Romans govern the world, but it is the women that govern the Romans," was the utterance of Cato, and it contains a sentiment of great weight, and one which I desire to enforce. Regarding woman, therefore, as the early and most influential teacher of her offspring—one who, to so great an extent, controls the morals, religion, science, and government in every country—how useful that she should herself be trained aright.

"How important," as one says "that her earliest lessons and impressions should be those of wisdom, goodness, and piety, and not of folly, ignorance and irreligion! As is the mother, extensively and generally, so will be the children. The child will, and must, from the very necessity of things, be powerfully influenced by the maternal character which presides over it." It is a truth fraught with deep interest to my mind that the mothers of those who shall be the inhabitants of this Province for the next half century—those who shall be its legislators, its professional men, its faithful teachers, and godly pastors—are the smiling and lovely daughters who now cheer our home circles. These are to see their children rise to be either the ornament, the bone and the sinew of our country, or the brawlers of wood and drawers of water, the frequenters of haunts of dissipation and vice, or the inmates of our prisons and penitentiaries. These daughters are to be educated, and how? I admit that all cannot receive equal intellectual advantages; circumstances will forbid this. But female intellect must be cultivated, female education must advance, or the general progress of society in all that is good and noble must be retarded. Shall mistaken views, joined to sordid avarice, bury the next generation in ignorance, or at least lay an impediment in the way of its upward progress in knowledge; or shall an enlightened conviction of duty, and of the elevating power of educated female society, lead to a course which shall issue in a mighty increase of intelligence, and of every blessing that follows in its train?

I shall close this article by giving expression to all I could wish for, in behalf of the fair ones for whose benefit I write, in one single beautiful Scripture figure, viz., "That our daughters may be as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace."

PATER.

St. John, Sept. 4th, 1865.

(For the Christian Visitor.)

St. Patrick's, Lower Digadequash, Sept. 4th, 1865.
DEAR EDITOR,—Knowing something of your propensity to publish good tidings, I thought I would offer you an opportunity to make known to the public a few items in that line, if you should deem it proper.

Some time in March last, I was informed by Bro. McCrae, an old highlander, that his son James was seeking salvation, was truly in love with Christ, and was longing to bear the cross after him. Later, I had opportunity of seeing the young man, who confirmed the former statement. About four weeks since I journeyed to the place, made arrangements for preaching and baptizing. With three days to the good before Sabbath, I travelled into the interior six miles beyond Vail's, where the upper Fredericton road crosses the Magaguadavic river, to a Mr. Nutters. Mrs. N. is a believer and is anticipating putting Christ on publicly. Dear Bro., I must digress a moment to say that some of those back country visits are the oases of our wilderness journey, the hearty welcome, cordial reception, the readiness to wait upon you, and evident desire to make you happy, at the same time expressing gratitude that the minister has thought enough of them to go miles out of the beaten path to see them, are calculated to cheer the messenger of salvation, and make him happy in his work, and has at times reminded me of Burn's enthusiastic eulogy on an agreeable visit to the Highlands, "In heaven itself I ask nae mair, but just a Highland welcome."

Returning, I passed from the Brockway settlement over the Flume ridge to the Pleasant ridge, tarried for a night with Deacon Wm. Smart, who is waiting his Heavenly Father's will, being afflicted with an incurable cancer in a vital part. He is perfectly and entirely resigned, not knowing the hour that the corroding disease may cut an artery, and so life ebb out at once. How happy is the Christian's lot.

Visited other families and had devotional exercises. I should have mentioned Mr. Thomas Davis at the Brockway; he has been ailing several years; he is resigned to his Heavenly Father's will.

Sabbath arrives, we preach at the Rolling Dam; after pulpit services we leave the sanctuary, and move silently to the beautiful river in front of the chapel; the hymn of praise is sung, prayer is offered, the candidate, a noble specimen of a man in the young Highlander, say 26 years of age, stalwart, muscular, athletic, but oh, how meek and placid that countenance. We take him by the hand (faces look solemn in every direction), we step into the pure water, and in the name of the Holy Trinity immerse the young disciple. Returning to dry ground we survey the concourse assembled. Tears are falling freely, handkerchiefs are expressed, coming from full and happy souls. Benediction is given, and all move in direction of home to think, meditate, and talk the subject over. Almighty Parent, sanctify and bless the publishing of thine own word, and the administration of thine own ordinances.

One item more. You will not have forgotten that a few years ago, I was making application in your city and elsewhere, for aid to build a small place of worship in a neglected portion of territory, between the Digadequash and Magaguadavic river, where the great road passes from St. Andrews to St. John; sometimes demonstrated the Oren Head, from a cavern in the tidesway of a promontory not far distant. The said building has (although not quite finished) been made comfortable for religious services. We call it Greenwood Bethel, from its being nearly surrounded with a growth of evergreens.

When we were not on foreign service we have preached to this people one sermon in four weeks, six or seven months of the year, giving it up in the colder season. The beloved and lamented Brother Vaughan, while pastor at St. George, united his labor with me, in keeping up the religious interest in the place. His memory, for his work's sake, is still cherished in the minds of this people. Five weeks ago, yesterday, in concluding the services in the Bethel, I was inwardly impressed that the time was not far distant when God would more manifestly display the arm of his power in the salvation of sinners here. As we felt, we spoke, and to our satisfaction we found others had similar impressions. The appointment was made to meet on Thursday, 24th August, at two o'clock, and lay ourselves, and prayers, and feeble efforts before the Holy one, and leave the issue with him. It may not be improper to state just here, that there is but one protestant habitation in sight of our little tabernacle; that family, in name, episcopalian, and seem not to know anything of vital godliness and to care as little. Roman Catholics are in the greatest abundance in the vicinity of Greenwood, and they are the most thriving part of the community. We invited Brethren Hughes and Godose to assist us, they being the nearest and could do so, without much inconvenience. The hour arrived, and likewise these brethren. The meeting commenced favorably, each in his turn took hold with hearty good will.

Looking at our surroundings, and the darkness of the place, which, like that of Egypt of old, might be felt, it looked like attacking Satan where he had his seat, and bearding the lion in his den. However, the battle was joined, and to the praise of the glory of the grace of our Lord through Jesus Christ, victory has turned on Zion's side.

Our ministering brethren had to leave Friday afternoon. Saturday we had Conference with enquiry meeting. Three willing converts gave satisfactory evidence of a change of heart, and were received for baptism; and two of them were baptized after preaching on Sabbath. The state of religious feeling at the close of that day, led us to appoint for the next Lord's Day also. A Conference previous, that took place Saturday, August 24, another convert was registered, he, with those that tarried last week, were baptized

yesterday, and two more are still in waiting, and we hope still more are coming. The excitement is becoming general; the people are flowing from every quarter, some by water, others by land, some the distance of ten miles; more or less of the Catholic people attend every public meeting, particularly the young, following us to the shore, witnessing the ordinance administered in primitive style.

While we ask of you and all that love the advancement of the Master's cause, yours and their hearty prayers, we would say to all who pecuniarily aided us in this enterprise, that their funds are being turned to good account.

If it were not that I had extended this communication to an unusual length, I would tell you, dear Visitor, and your numerous readers, that the devil is not dead.

A. D. THOMSON.

For the Christian Visitor.

SIR—The ladies of the Baptist Church in Fredericton feel much pleasure in stating that they have paid one hundred pounds towards the liquidation of the debt now due on their Chapel, from the proceeds of their recent Bazaar and Concert. They now wish to express their sincere thanks to all their kind friends in St. John and Fredericton for their liberality on that occasion. From their present success the ladies feel encouraged to persevere until the debt, which is now only two hundred pounds, be paid in full. Should any friend feel willing to contribute ever so small a sum toward that object, it will be most thankfully received.

Mrs. ASA COV.

P. S. Any papers that will copy the above free of charge, will much oblige the ladies above named.

FREDERICTON, August 1865.

Denominational Items.

German Street Church is still without a settled pastor. Rev. Mr. Carey, of St. Catharines, Canada West, accepted an invitation to visit the Church with reference to the pastorate; and spent three sabbaths in the city. His christian spirit, genial temperament, evangelical sentiment, and pulpit talents, won the hearts of the people; and on Tuesday evening, at a meeting called to make choice of a pastor, after earnest prayer and due deliberation, the church resolved to extend to Bro. Carey, a cordial invitation to become its pastor, at a salary of \$1,000 per annum. On Monday morning he left for his Canadian home, bearing with him the best wishes of many christian hearts. As an effectual door is open for him here, we trust that it will be the will of the Great Master to send him to us in the fulness of the blessing of the Gospel of Christ.

Rev. S. Robinson baptized one candidate on Sabbath morning last.

Read the notice of the contemplated Bethel tea meeting. The object of the soiree is most praiseworthy, and calls for the cordial sympathy and co-operation of the sister churches of the city. Through the energy of Brother Powers and those associated with him in this enterprise, the old shabby Bethel is to be remodeled into a chaste, commodious chapel. Let us help on the good work.

We preached the first of the series of our missionary sermons in Leinster street, before going to the Convention. The second last Sabbath evening in Brussels street. And the third (p. v.) we shall preach on Sabbath evening next in the German street Church. We trust the collectors will be on hand to follow up these efforts with personal application for funds to sustain our benevolent objects. A mission collection will be taken at the close of the sermon in German street on Sabbath evening. Services at 6 o'clock, p. m. Seats free.

THE WESTERN N. B. B. ASSOCIATION opens its next session with the Baptist Church in Jackson town, on Thursday the 23d inst., at 2 o'clock, p. m. There are two routes, one by the River, the other by the boat to St. Andrews, and from thence to Richmond by the cars. The expenses will probably be about the same both ways. Should heavy rains raise the River so that the boats can run all the way to Woodstock, this of course would be the readiest and cheapest way to go; but the probability is land conveyance will have to be taken from Fredericton. In either case we presume the usual accommodation in reference to the price of tickets will be given.

THE UNION APPEAL.

We forward by mail to the respective churches of the Western Association, a circular regarding the claims of our Union Society. Will the pastors, deacons and brethren see that these circulars are placed in the hands of every member of church and congregation? Putting them in the pews on Sabbath morning is a good mode of distribution. We beg to suggest that if the pastors read the circular from their pulpits, it will help them on in their work. There is no time to be lost in making up the collections for the year. We hope every church will report something done for the Union Society. Let us give as God has prospered us for the glory of his name, and for the salvation of souls.

Western Association.

The responsibility has been assumed by a number of the Pastors and brethren of the Western Association of preparing and sending to all the pastors and clerks of the churches a sheet of paper with certain words and expressions and blanks on the 8th page, to assist those who prepare the letter to the Association, in furnishing that body with full statistics of the Church the Sabbath School, and also with a full account of the monies contributed by the Churches for their own support, for the support of their Sabbath Schools and for other benevolent objects.

The first two pages of this sheet may contain the letter to the Association. The letter should be short. The request is hereby made that the Pastors and officers will take pains to see that these blanks are correctly and fully filled out. Many of the Churches cannot send delegates, let them be sure to send a letter. It can be sent by mail directed to the Baptist Association, Jackson town.

Do not overlook that blank which asks you to give the name of your pastor; his residence; the date of his ordination; the place of his ordination; the period of his settlement with you, and the proportion of time which he spends in your field.

It is hoped that every thing that is possible will be done to make our Association a success and a blessing, and to make the Minutes attractive, so that they will be eagerly sought after by our churches.

Religious and Secular Miscellany.

RESTORING AN ANCIENT SEAFORT.—The Sultan of Turkey has granted the privilege to an English company of forming a commercial port at Seleucia in Syria, near the mouth of the Orontes, and has given a guarantee of eight per cent. on a capital of \$8,500,000, to be devoted to the construction of a railroad from Seleucia to Aleppo. This road will be the western portion of a line from the Mediterranean to the Euphrates, a most important connecting link between England and its East India possessions. Seleucia, the port of the wealthy and splendid city of Antioch, once rivalled every other port in the world. In the days of its prosperity, Paul and Barnabas sailed from it on the first Christian mission to the Gentiles, the first foreign mission of the Christian church. Referring to the restoration of this old port, now in ruins, a daily journal eloquently says, "Nearly two thousand years have passed, and the civilization which traces its origin to the mission of Paul and Barnabas from the port of Seleucia, now proposes to exhibit its greatest earthly triumph on this very spot; and the stones which the sea has scattered will be gathered together again, and the echo of the footsteps of Paul will be the thunder of the railway."

AMERICAN HONORS TO MR. BURNETT.—President Johnson has tendered to Mr. John Bright, through Admiral Goldsborough, of the European squadron, a steam frigate to convey him to America, should he decide to visit this country—thus recognizing him as the nation's guest. This, it is said, was the intention of President Lincoln also. —*Anti-Slavery Standard.*

It will be gratifying to our readers to learn that another triumph of the genius of Novascotians has occurred in Cumberland county. A young man, falling on a pitchfork, injured his leg so seriously as to render him entirely helpless. He has now recovered by the use of Messrs. Rogers & Co's Alternative Syrup and Ointment.—*Unionist.*

The Boston Journal says that the emigration westward this season is larger than at any former time since the California excitement. It is stated that over five thousand trains and more than 50,000 head of stock passed Fort Laramie in the month of May. These emigrants are largely made up of sturdy, hard-working men, who are accompanied by their families, and are just the right material to develop the rich resources of the Western territories.

SOUTHERN LOSSES BY THE WAR.—The Richmond Republic thus presents the principal items of the losses sustained by the fifteen slave states of their wealth, which by the census of 1860 was valued at \$7,000,000,000. The slaves who have been freed, and their value lost by the war, were valued at \$2,500,000,000. The entire damage to Southern property by the ravages of war, may be estimated at \$900,000,000. The indirect loss of four crops of the great staples of cotton, tobacco, rice, and sugar, is estimated at \$800,000,000. A reasonable calculation of the debt of the Confederacy, due almost exclusively to the Southern people, would be \$500,000,000. The proportion of the national war debt, principal and interest, which the South will have hereafter to pay, will probably be \$1,000,000,000; making a total of *five thousand eight hundred millions of dollars*, the financial statement of what the war has cost the South.

THE COLLEGES AND THE WAR.—A prominent feature of the college commencements this summer, especially at Harvard and Yale, has been the enthusiastic testimonials paid to the patriotism of their graduates who have so largely given their services to the country during the war. Of the 2,400 living graduates of Harvard University, 528 volunteered in the army or navy, of whom nearly 100 fell in the service. Over 200 of the surviving heroes were present at the commencement. Of the 3,500 surviving students of Yale, 727 graduates and under graduates have been engaged in the war, or twenty-five per cent. of those to whom the government could look for aid. Of these, over 80 had fallen. Over 800 were present at the commencement, and were received with great enthusiasm. These facts, and the records of other institutions of learning, show that, though the scholars are lovers of peace, none have been more prompt than students in responding to the call of duty and patriotism during the last four years.

A CHILD WITH THREE TONGUES.—On Wednesday last week, the wife of John Crawford, Slater, Ewe and Lamb Close, Dumfries, gave birth to a son who exhibits the rare and unprecedented peculiarity of having three tongues. We saw the child, and found it to be seemingly in excellent health, of full size, and in other respects well formed. The middle tongue is the largest of the three; it is also rounded at the top, and is fastened to the lower part of the palate in such a way as to prevent the child sucking readily. Each of the tongues is separated from the other, and those on each side do not appear to cause the infant much inconvenience. The curious malformation does not, so far as appearances go, result from any disease. We learn that the child has been seen by Dr. McCulloch and Dr. Thompson, and that they are of opinion it would be advisable, after he is a little older, to liberate the middle tongue from the palate by an operation. Meanwhile the infant is suckled by means of a bottle, and is, with his mother, who has had four other children doing well.—*Dumfries Standard.*

FAR REACHING LIBERILITY.—Hon. Asa Packer of Manch Chunk, Pennsylvania, has set apart five hundred thousand dollars to establish and endow a college near Bethlehem, giving also fifty-seven acres of land, on which the buildings will be erected. Charles Brodhead of Bethlehem has added six acres, to aid in the erection and support of the college, at which indigent boys shall have free education. This noble gift to the cause of education has not been surpassed in this country.

STATE OF FEELING AMONG THE PEOPLE OF RED RIVER SETTLEMENT.—With reference to the late war in the States they are intensely Northern. They revere the memory of Lincoln, hope Jefferson Davis may not be executed, and the freed slaves may be enfranchised. I am bound to say, moreover, that they are not unwilling to be annexed to the United States. Situated as they have been, and treated and governed as they have been, perhaps some allowance must be made for their mistaken sympathies. If they are to remain British, they desire a closer union with Canada. In any case, they are heartily sick of the Company's rule, and wish it terminated. In another respect public feeling is despondent. People say the times are hard and prospects bad, and many are trying to leave—some having actually done so. Some families and a good many young men have gone to the States; and, if I mistake not, many more will follow next year, unless some change take place.—*Letter from Red River, in Globe.*

THE MEMORABLE MONTH, APRIL, 1865.—April 1—Sheridan's victory at Five Forks.
2—The grand assault at Petersburg.
3—Occupation of Richmond.
4—Sheridan routs Lee's forces.
5—Lee surrenders to Grant.
6—Our forces occupy Mobile.
7—Assassination of President Lincoln.
8—Andrew Johnson becomes President.
9—Funeral of the President at Washington.
10—Death of the assassin Booth.
11—Surrender of Gen. Johnston's army.
12—Sultan exploded, 15,000 soldiers lost.
13—Great fire in Boston, loss \$150,000.

Queen Victoria arrived at Coburg on Friday, and left immediately for Rosenau, the birthplace of Prince Albert. She remains at Rosenau till the 3rd of September. On Friday the Prince of Wales passed through Cologne at five o'clock for Coburg. The inauguration of Prince Albert's statue in the marketplace, Coburg, will take place on the 26th of August. A prize of one thousand dollars is given every year in Paris by the Society for navigating the air with steam engines, to the man who has done the most, by some new discovery, or in any other way, to promote the art of navigating the air with heavier substances than the air itself.

PULPIT INDEMNITY.—A preacher in the neighborhood of Blackfriars, London, not undeservedly popular, had just finished an exhortation, strongly recommending the liberal support of a very meritorious institution. The congregation was numerous, and the chapel crowded to excess. The discourse being finished, the plate was about to be handed around to the respective pews, when the preacher made this short address to the congregation:—"From the pulpit I have witnessed in your countenances, and the strict attention you have honored me with, there is only one thing I am afraid of: that some of you may feel inclined to give too much; now it is my duty to inform you, that justice, though not so pleasant, should always be a prior virtue to generosity; therefore as you will all be immediately waited upon in your respective pews, I wish to have it thoroughly understood that no person will think of putting anything into the plate, who cannot pay his debts."

I need not add this advice produced a most overwhelming collection.

THE FREEDMEN'S AID SOCIETY AT BIRMINGHAM.—A great meeting was held at Birmingham on Wednesday night in support of the Freedmen's Aid Movement. Admittance was taken of the meeting of the Wesleyan Conference to hold a demonstration indirectly under the auspices of that influential religious body. The result was that upwards of one hundred Wesleyan ministers attended on the occasion; that the first resolution was moved by the President of the Conference and seconded by the ex-President; that the Rev. William Arthur, one of the secretaries of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, moved the next resolution; and that subsequently Bishop Jones, of the Methodist Episcopal Church North, delivered an able speech on the condition and prospects of the suffering and much-maligned freedmen. He defended the negroes from the charge that they would not work, and like Mr. Arthur, appealed to facts which none could gainsay. The venerable bishop was followed by Mr. Leigh, of New York, and other gentlemen. The friends of the emancipated slave may well congratulate themselves upon the progress which their cause is making in the midland counties.

Simon Cameron, in talking with Jeff Davis about emancipation in 1860, told Davis that if the Southern States seceded, "I would follow them, slavery be abolished, and he would, with his own hand, plant corn in the streets of Charleston." Last spring Mr. Cameron planted the corn in Charleston, as he predicted, hired a soldier to attend to it, and has lately received four ears of grain from the product.

In a cemetery in Sharon, Conn., is a family lot in which are seven graves arranged in a circle. Six stones commemorate six deceased wives of D—S—, while the seventh and more stately slab bears the simple but affecting inscription, "Our Husband."