

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

PRICE ONE HALF-PENNY.

Business Notices.

NOTICE
TO

BUILDERS, CONTRACTORS, &c.

THE Undersigned hereby announce that on and after the **FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY** next, all orders for **PINE BUILDING-TIMBER**, (extra long, either or quality excepted), will be charged, **at the rate of \$1.00 DOLLARS per Thousand Feet, Board Measure**, delivered within the City limits. A deduction of **50 cents per thousand feet** will be made when carried by the **owner's** chaser.

DOUGLAS, BROTHER & CO.,
J. W. MCGAVYRAN,
WM. DICKSON,
DARIEL MONRO,
WM. HENDERSON,
FRANCIS LAPOINTE,

Montreal, 11th January, 1862. 11-16

NOTICE.

THE BUSINESS heretofore conducted by the Subscribers, under the Firm of COWAN & CROSS, is this day **DISSOLVED** by mutual consent. All business between the said Firm will be arranged by Mr. **JAS. P. COWAN.**

The affairs of the **ROBERT CROSS.** 290-t.f.b

Dec. 31, 1861.

NOTICE.

WE beg to intimate that we are REPRESENTED in Montreal by Messrs. TAYLOR BROTHERS, who

DEDD, and to authorize the undersigned to shipments of PRODUCE to ourselves in LONDON, or through us to our friends Messrs. LAMPORT & HOLT of Liverpool, and Messrs. K. RINTOUL & ALE, of Glasgow, and to receive for them the same, and to make advances in Cash on Consignments to our care.
 (Signed) JOHN GLADSTONE & Co.,
 (of London)
 Oct. 17. 237-L.C.B.

comply with their request.

JAMES HENRY WELLS,
Architect and Landscape Gardener.
295-1-11.

THE SCOTTISH PROVINCIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE SCOTTISH PROVINCIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY beg to intimate that persons assured are permitted to serve in Militia and Volunteer Corps, and that no extra charge for such service in defence of Canada is exigible. By order,

A. DAVIDSON PARKER,
Place d'Armes, Resident Secretary.

December 1912, 1911.) 291-390

TO SHIPPERS.

THE Undersigned beg to intimate that they are prepared to grant Advances during the coming winter, on Consignments of Produce, to Mr. Geo. W. Scott, Corn Factor, Glasgow.

SIDNEY & CRAWFORD,
290-1 f b St. Peter Street.

THE RETAIL DRY-GOODS STORES CLOSE
at 8 o'clock P.M., during the months of December,
January and February.

Signed on behalf of the employees,
**P. H. BURTON,
JOHN S. WARNOCK.**
278-350

ONTARIO BANK.
DIVIDEND NO. 9.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of
FOUR PER CENT

Upon the Paid-up Capital Stock of this Institution for the current half year (being at the rate of Eight Per Cent per Annum) has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after

MONDAY, 2ND DECEMBER NEXT.

The Transfer Books will be CLOSED from the

15TH TO THE 30TH NOVEMBER, 1861.

Both days inclusive.

By order of the Board, D. FISHER, Cashier.

OSWALD BANK

Bowmansville, Oct. 19, 1861. 219-2d.

Money to Lend, &c.

 £5,000—\$20,000
 TO LEND,
 IN SUMS of not less than TWO HUNDRED POUNDS
 on good *Bailliers de Fonds* Property. Apply to
 CONSTANT & ANDERSON.

237 t.f.b. HOUSE AND ESTATE AGENTS,
38 Little St. James Street.
\$16,000—\$65,000
TO LEND.
IN SUMS of not less than ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS
on First Class City Property. Apply to
CONSTANT & ANDERSON,
HOUSE AND ESTATE AGENTS,
38 Little St. James Street.
237 t.f.b.
CASH ADVANCES—The Subscriber is prepared to
make liberal Cash Advances, at moderate rates, on

*245-3m
 OATMEAL—High dried Oatmeal, an excellent article,
 for sale by
 JOHN DOUGALL
 370 St. Paul Street.

BUTTER—Consignments constantly receiving from
 the country, for sale by

JOHN DOUGALL,
270 St. Paul Street. 10

FLOUR.—Choice brands from various mills constantly
receiving. For sale by
JOHN DOUGALL,
Commission Merchant,
270 St. Paul Street.

CHEESE.—A few barrels Choice Township Cheese for
sale by
JOHN DOUGALL,
Commission Merchant,
270 St. Paul Street.

OTIARAH KETTLES.—The Undersigned will supply
Polish Kettles, &c., of the most approved Canadian
manufacture, either **JOHN DOUGALL**, Agent,
Commissioner, MERCHANT,
276 SW. & W.

WARES.—The Undersigned offers on account of two
American Factories, an assortment of Cotton Wares,
White, Black and Colored, for Suits and Linens.
JOHN DOUGALL, Agent,
Commissioner, MERCHANT,
276 SW. & W.

TALLOW.—Twenty Casks just received, for sale by

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES. The Under-
offers the following kinds of Domestic Manufactures
for sale on manufacturers' accounts at the lowest prices.
WADING, Black and White,
RATING, Best quality,
SHIRTS, Best quality, 60 cts per doz.
TWEEDS, 40 cts do.
KATKETS, 40 cts do.
COATS, 40 cts do.

JOHN DOUGALL
COMMISSION MERCHANT,

lavery an annual average of one hundred and forty mogsheads of sugar, of the present weight, and re-

worked by ninety free laborers—sixty adults, and thirty under sixteen years of age. The average product of the plantation has been one hundred and thirty hogsheads. The average laborer has been £770 18s., or £3 19s. 2d. per hogshead of seventeen hundred pounds. The average of pounds of sugar to each laborer during slavery was one thousand and forty-three pounds, and during freedom three thousand six hundred and sixty pounds.

To estimate the cost of slave labor, the value of two hundred and thirty hogsheads of sugar is ascertained; and the place then at what would have been the cost of the same quantity of sterling each, which would have made an entire stock amount to £11,500. This, at six per cent interest, which, on such property, is much too low an estimate.

"This, it must be remembered, is a practical comparison between free and slave labor, and not an abstract estimate of the expenses of two systems, to be varied by time, place, or circumstance. It is only a reasonable average of similar comparisons which might be instituted on all the estates of the island, and which would be the most correct basis for judgment. I do not doubt the fairness of the one I have selected, and would doubt a hundred others. I can only say, on the assurance of the Governor himself, that his statistics come from a source of unquestioned reliability."

ably, and, if their application as an average representation be denied, it must be on the ground that the expenses of slavery have been under-estimated.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

EDMOND ABOUT ON THE PRINCE CONSORT'S DEATH.
The brilliant French writer, M. Edmond About, in an article which appears in the *Constitutionnel*, says:—Have you remarked that phrase in the official publication of the English Government after the death of Prince Albert? It is sufficient that all people who will assume a decent mourning? How much is said in a few words! A whole train of thought has been written on them. The Queen of a great nation has just lost her husband, and she hopes that in her

nour three kingdoms every person will assume a decent posture. This is neither a decree, nor an ordinance; it is a simple appeal to public sympathy, and hence it is a simple reminder of social obligation. There is no shame mingling of dignity, confidence, and familiarity. You feel from the first word, that the monarch speaks in the most courteous if not the most intimate relations with its subjects; that he does not dispute its rights—think it has no declared right to rule by force, or to demand obedience, upon that loyalty without which there can be no English display with a sort of coquetry. You perceive a Queen who reigns and who does not govern—a people which manages its affairs, and fears all the less to appear humble and submissive because it

ence to remain free—a country of tradition, of decency, and of decorum, governed by manners even as by laws. We, of course, are proud of our country. But that is not the country that we must pass away many years before our political institutions are elevated to the high tone of these England. Nothing is more unequal, more capricious, less logical, than our relations with the men that govern us. Suppose that our old ancestors had not taken the Satic law, and pictures to yourself a Queen of France, your father choosing for her husband a poor, vulgar, and ignorant man, and you, what a delicious dream for this young prince! He could be no awakening after the honeymoon of his popularity! What pamphlets, what couplets, and what caricatures! One of two things must happen—

escape this unfortunate man must shamefully, as he
 escapes our popular injustice, or he must try to crush
 it with his will and to overthrow our laws. Prince Al-
 bert is a man who has been a subject of just dis-
 regard for about thirty years. He has been asked
 and obtained victory, has never been asked to
 in this dangerous alternative. The nation refused
 him politely, not as a stranger, but as a guest; he
 rendered to England courtesy for courtesy; he
 gave to the Crown numerous heirs; and created a
 family truly royal. Modest and delicate, he kept
 himself far from the pale of politics; his behavior
 was always the same, and his conduct; in his home
 of leisure he encouraged art and science, and
 that, after having lived more than 30 years as a
 throne, without ever having been popular in the
 French sense of this terrible word, he died without

HONOLULU MEMOIRS—On Saturday, the 11th, a woman named Jane Ward, died in Sarina from injuries received in a fall from a ladder. The story, which was corroborated by all the old residents, was that she had been employed by him eight years ago. It revealed the fact that, during the past week, she and her Ma had been repeatedly turned out of doors by her Pa. "That, during that time, Pa had frequently kicked Ma, pulled her out of the house, and threatened to take her to the State Prison, and told her that if she did not leave his house he would beat her or kill her with a knife. Last night Pa kicked Ma out, sent her and me away; we went to Mr. Wray's, and Ma did this morning."

CAROL URBAN—About eleven o'clock last night,

ance with five passengers including two elderly women, was carried down to the island, and these aged women were thrown overboard. The boat was then thrown in the water and was saved with difficulty by the canoe men, a strong tide running at the time.—*Quebec Mercury*, Jan. 13.

DATELINE AT LAST!—At length, we are enabled to congratulate our loyal countryman on the prospect of an early and complete overthrow of the Slaveholders' Rebellion. The signs of the coming day are too many to mention. The Government of Great Britain has declared its attitude towards the necessity of heavy taxation to punish the Nationalists and credit in the terrible crisis now upon us. There may be hesitation and difference as to details, but now taxes will be levied, from which none will be exempted. The Government of France has also declared its attitude. The Government of the United States has also declared its attitude. This is the situation of affairs.

recovery, and will surely be provided. The Secretary of the Treasury, the Finance Committee of the House; and the capitalists present in Washington to profess their councils and co-operation, have confessed that they are unable to make any definite agreement. There may be questions of detail yet to be arranged, but ultimate and hearty consent is already assured. And this obviates all danger of financial collapse and resulting impotence. Finally, the armies of the United States are now in the hands of the Government, and the Government is in the hands of the army. On the discourse, publicly armed, arming, and half-armed levies of the rebellion, which is evidently conscious of its swiftness approaching doom. To soldiers are trying to escape from their manifold miseries on any possible terms. Sometimes necessarily sought at the expense of their comrades, and sometimes at the expense of their organized regiments. The term of enlistment

of a large portion of their force approaches its close, and the frantic appeals of the rebel journals prove that few of them can be persuaded or bullied into moving. The Government has no alternative but to continue the war for a general conscription at the last year of their expiring tenure. Let Unionists everywhere rejoice and take courage. A few days will bring us tidings of heavy blows struck from all sides at the influence of rebellion. They may not be successful in the present campaign, but the rebellion has lost its men, arms and resources on the side of loyalty and the Nation is so decided that the general result cannot be doubtful. Within two months—unless all efforts—the kingdom of Jeff Davis will be a thing of naught. Let every citizen of the Union stand alert. Let the arms of the Government be pointed at the traitors in the field, and the gigantic treason of 1861 will soon be but a thing of naught.

a hideous, gully wreck. — N. Y. Tribune, 1880.

The Miscellany.

PRAYER FOR UNCONVERTED RELATIVES.

"Every day—one by one,
Neath the ever-circling sun,
Life's swift moments constant fly—
Friends and kindred drop and die.

"Every day—one by one,
Destined to a world unknown,
Souls still sighing his demands,
Fall into their Maker's hands.

"One by one they pass away—
Know a long, a last day;
Soon their portion—heaven or hell!
Soon their portion—heaven or hell!

"Saviour! snatch them from a doom
Darker, deeper than the tomb!
Give the calm, the tender smile
Of a true repentant heart.

"Every day—one by one,
Let some long-sought brother come;
Let some parent, child, or friend,
Know Thee as thy life, their End.

"We would seek them, Lord, to-day—
Labor constant, constant pray;
Jesus, by Thy loving power,
Save them in this favored hour.

Dublin. Rev. J. D. Smith.

THE PEARL OF ORR'S ISLAND: A STORY OF THE COAST OF MAINE.

BY MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

PART II.—CHAPTER IX.

MR. SEWELL'S letter ran as follows:—

MY DEAR YOUNG FRIEND: It has always been my intention, when you arrived at years of maturity, to acquaint you with some circumstances which have given me reason to conjecture your true parentage, and to let you know what steps I have taken to satisfy my own mind in relation to these conjectures.

In order to do this, it will be necessary for me to go back to the earlier years of my life, and give you the history of some incidents which are known to none of my most intimate friends. I trust I may rely on your honor that they will ever remain as secrets with you.

I graduated from Harvard College in 1818. At the time I was suffering somewhat from an affection of the lungs, which occasioned great alarm to my mother, many of whose family had died of consumption.

In order to allay her uneasiness, and also for the purpose of raising funds for the pursuit of my professional studies, I accepted a position as tutor in the family of a wealthy gentleman at St. Augustine, in Florida.

I cannot do justice to myself—to the motives which actuated me in the event which took place in this family, without speaking with the most undisguised freedom of the character of all the parties with whom I was connected.

Don Jose Mendoza was a Spanish gentleman of large property, who had emigrated from the Spanish West Indies to Florida, bringing with him an only daughter, who had been left an orphan by the death of her mother at a very early age.

He brought to this country a large number of slaves;—and shortly after his arrival, married an American lady: a widow with three children. By her he had four other children. And thus it will appear that the family was made up of such a variety of elements as only the most judicious care could harmonize.

But the character of the father and mother was such that judicious care was a thing not to be expected of either.

Don Jose was extremely ignorant and proud, and had lived a life of the grossest dissipation. Habits of absolute authority in the midst of a community of a very low moral standard, had produced in him all the worst vices of despots. He was cruel, overbearing, and dreadfully passionate. His wife was a woman who had pretensions to beauty, and at times could make herself agreeable, and even fascinating, but possessed of a temper quite as violent and ungoverned as his own.

Imagine now two classes of slaves, the one belonging to the mistress, and the other brought into the country by the master, and each animated by a party spirit and a jealousy;—imagine children of different marriages, inheriting from their parents violent temper and stubborn wills, flattered and fawned on by slaves, and alternately petted or stormed at, now by this parent and now by that, and you will have some idea of the task which I undertook in being tutor in this family.

I was young and fearless in those days, as you are now; and the difficulties of the position, instead of exciting apprehensions, only awakened the spirit of enterprise and adventure.

The whole arrangements of the household, to me fresh from the simplicity and order of New England, had a singular and wild sort of novelty which was attractive rather than otherwise. I was well recommended in the family by an influential and wealthy gentleman of Boston, who represented my family, as indeed it was, as among the oldest and most respectable of Boston, and spoke in such terms of me, personally, as I should not have ventured to use in relation to myself. When I arrived, I found that two or three tutors, who had endeavored to bear well in this tempestuous family, had thrown up the command after a short trial, and that the parents felt some little apprehension of not being able to secure the services of another—a circumstance which I did not fail to improve in making my preliminary arrangements. I assumed an air of grave hauteur, was very exacting in all my requirements and stipulations, and would give no promise of doing more than to give the situation a temporary trial. I put on an air of supreme indifference to my continuance, and acted in fact rather on the assumption that I should confer a favor by remaining.

In this way I succeeded in obtaining at the outset a position of more respect and deference than had been enjoyed by any of my predecessors. I had a fine apartment, a servant exclusively devoted to me, a horse for riding, and saw myself treated among the servants as a person of consideration and distinction.

Don Jose and his wife both had in fact a very strong desire to retain my services, when, after the trial of a week or two, it was found that I really could make their discordant and turbulent children to some extent obedient and studious during certain portions of the day; and in fact I soon acquired in the whole family that ascendancy which a well-bred person who respects himself, and can keep his temper, must have over passionate and undisciplined nature.

I became the receptacle of the complaints of all, and a sort of confidential adviser. Don Jose imparted to me with more frankness than good taste his intrigues with regard to his wife's indolence, ill-temper, and bad management; and his wife in turn omitted no opportunity to vent complaints against her husband for similar reasons. I endeavored, to the best of my ability, to act a friendly part by both. It never was in my na-

ture to see anything that needed to be done without trying to do it, and it was impossible to work at all without becoming so interested in my work as to do far more than I agreed to do. I assisted Don Jose about many of his affairs; brought his neglected accounts into order; and suggested from time to time arrangements which relieved the difficulties which had been brought on by disorder and neglect. In fact, I became, as he said, quite a necessary of life to him.

In regard to the children, I had a more difficult task. The children of Don Jose by his profligate wife had been systematically stimulated by the negroes into a chronic habit of dislike and jealousy toward her children by a former husband. On the slightest pretext, they were constantly running to their father with complaints; and as the mother warmly espoused the cause of her first children, animosities and recriminations often convulsed the whole family.

In ill-regulated families in that region, the care of the children is from the first in the hands of half-barbarized negroes, whose power of moulding and assimilating childish minds is peculiar, so that the teacher has to contend constantly with a savage element in the children which seems to have been drawn in with his mother's milk. It is, in a modified way, something the same result as if the child had formed its manners in Dahomey or on the coast of Guinea.

In the fierce quarrels which were carried on between the children of this family, I had frequent occasion to observe this strange, savage element, which sometimes led to expressions and actions which would seem incredible in civilized society.

The three children by Madame Mendoza's former husband were two girls of 16 and 18 and a boy of 14.

The four children of the second marriage consisted of three boys and a daughter—the eldest being not more than thirteen.

The natural capacity of all the children was good, although, from self-will and indolence, they had grown up in a degree of ignorance which could not have been tolerated except in a family living an isolated plantation life in the midst of barbarized dependants.

Savage and untamed and passionate as they were, the work of teaching them was not without its interest to me. A power of control was with me a natural gift; and then that command of temper which is the common attribute of well-trained persons in the Northern States, was something so singular in this family as to invest its possessor with a certain awe; and my calm energetic voice, and determined manner, often acted as a charm on their stormy natures.

(To be continued.)

THE GOOD NEWS FROM WESTERN INDIA.

(Letter of a Missionary in Vermont Chronicle.)

The revival of benevolence at Madura, of which such an interesting account has been published, has had its counterpart in our own mission at Ahmednuggur. Here, as there, it began in the anniversary meetings. There had been previous preparation of heart. A spirit of prayer had been apparent; our brethren were expecting the answer. It came with a power they had not dared to hope for.

The anniversary meetings commenced on Thursday, Oct. 24. On Friday afternoon the native pastor of the second church made an address, which reached the heart of the great congregation. It applied the spark to the train that had been prepared, we trust, by the Spirit. He ended his address by placing upon the table a full month's salary. He stated that he at first thought of giving one-fifth, then two-fifths, then three-fifths, and at last the whole. "Here it is," he said, "and may I have grace to overcome the love of money?"

While he was speaking, others came from different parts of the house bringing money, which they put upon the table. Others, who had no money with them, brought pledges. Soon the people began bringing ornaments. Finger-rings, earrings, wristlets, knives, scissors, turbans and other articles of clothing were added to the pile of coin. Goats, cows and calves, a horse, hens and chickens, together with grain and other articles, were pledged. Little children were brought forward by their parents, with their hands full of copper money to put on the table. Other parents took off the ornaments from their children to add to the amount.

I may state that the people are accustomed to invest their savings in personal ornaments. They know not the use of savings banks; and so, generally keep their little property in such articles.—These they readily dispose of in case of need.

One man, an aged deacon, brought forward a gold ring worth ten dollars, which he had worn for many years. He had often been afraid lest the ring should be stolen, when he has been spending the night at pilgrimages and other exposed places, and so would hide it when he slept; "but now," said he, "the thorn has been pulled out." Several men gave an entire month's wages, others half a month; one man gave a sum equal to three months' wages! Others pledged a sum monthly. The next morning the scene was renewed, and a still greater variety of articles was offered and pledged. Many prayers were offered, and several addresses were made. One man who had buried his wife during the year, gave a string of gold beads which had belonged to her. Struggling with his emotion, he said, "I would gladly have kept it my life long, but it had better be in the hand of the Lord." At this point, the house was filled with the sound of sobbing,—men and women, the missionaries and the natives, weeping together.

The pastor held up a ten rupee bank note, (five dollars), saying that it was given by one whom he could call neither a Hindu nor a Christian. Seeing several such persons in the room, he made a most earnest appeal to them to repent and seek Christ now. A hymn, describing what Christ had done for us, was sung by two brethren. One soon had to cease singing, from his emotion. A young man of decided Christian character, was sobbing so loud that it disturbed others. He was requested to go to his room. He started but sank down, unconscious, in the aisle. He was carried to his room, where some of the brethren prayed with him. While unconscious, he was repeating the words "what more?" It was the view he had of his own unworthiness, and of the grace of Christ that had overpowered him.

On the Sabbath afternoon they had a quiet and most delightful communion season; and the next day the Christians dispersed to their several homes and duties. The influence of the meeting went with them.

At Bombay the Christians had a meeting at the same time, and gave very liberally. Altogether, the amount contributed by these Christians, poor in all worldly goods, amounted to 6000 rupees, 450 dollars. The contributions of the missionaries on the same occasion, amounted to \$350, in addition to this.

The editor of the Bombay Guardian says, in response to this movement: "Of Mary of Be-

thany Jesus said: 'She hath done what she could.' This may be said of the native Christians at Ahmednuggur. We should think that few persons would be disposed to question the evidence of the presence of the Spirit of God, afforded by such facts."

A. HAZEN.

SIR T. J. BUXTON AND HIS HORSE.—"Poor old Abraham," he said, "was the finest horse I ever had in my life. At the time when George the Fourth was very unpopular, I was riding through St. James' Park, just as the king passed, surrounded by an immense mob. The shouts and groans and yellings were terrific, and there was I, wedged in among the multitude, in the midst of noises which might have frightened the most courageous animal. But my noble-spirited horse pricked up his ears, distended his nostrils, curved his neck, and stood immovable. The next day came the Marquis of... to endeavor to buy my horse. I said that I did not wish to sell him, that he was a great favorite of mine, and perfectly suited my purpose. Nothing daunted, the Marquis held his ground, made me first one offer and then another, and at last told me that he was not endeavoring to buy the horse for himself, but was authorized to go as far as £500 for a friend. This offer I still refused, when, as a last resource, 'The fact is, Mr. Buxton,' said he, 'it is the king who has sent me to buy your horse, and I hope you will not refuse to sell him to His Majesty.' This took me aback, but I had made up my mind; so in the politest manner possible, with many apologies and regrets, I maintained my ground, and so the matter ended. What I meant, though I didn't think it exactly civil to say so, 'You may tell His Majesty that I'm happy to hear that he's so fond of a good horse, but so am I; and having got one, I mean to keep him!'"

THE MIND AS A DOCTOR.—The celebrated Sydenham takes a good story which illustrates the *modus operandi* of watering-places. He had a troublesome and obstinate case of dyspepsia, brought on by indolence and intemperance; he told his patient he could do no more for him, and that Dr. Robinson, of Inverness, was the only man that could cure him. Off the patient posted with letters of introduction, and a detailed statement of his case from his metropolitan physician. On arriving at Inverness, he could not learn that there was any Dr. Robinson there, or ever had been since the creation of the world. Back he travels, burning with indignation, meditating plans of hostilities against Sydenham. On his arrival he rushed into the Doctor's presence, vowing vengeance. "Well," replied Sydenham, "are you better?" "Yes, quite well; but no thanks to you." "But thanks to Dr. Robinson," answered Sydenham. "I sent you on a journey with an interesting object in view both ways—contemplating a cure going out, and a thrashing coming in."

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE HUMAN FACE.—The human face is a chart upon which the spirit traces her course over the sea of life. The chart you look at to-day will five years hence be marked by many new lines and dots and shapings. Countenances that you knew a quarter of a century ago have since then become covered with the scrawled story of trouble and sin, or bear the illuminated track of a happy voyage. If men did but know how much their neighbors can tell about them by looking in their faces, there would be a trifle less impudence in the world.

CHRISTIAN TREASURY.

(From Green Pastures for the Lord's Flock, by Rev. James Smith.)

I will help thee. Isaiah xlii. 13.

Wherever the Lord leads us, He will support us; nor shall the difficulties of the way, or the weakness we feel, be too much for us. His hand is stretched out to us, and it is for faith to lay hold and proceed, confident of assistance. The arm of His power is the protection of His people in danger, and the strength of His people in weakness. He is a very present help in trouble. A God at hand. Are you weak, or in difficulty? Plead His word; it is plain, positive, and sure. He cannot lie; He will not deceive. His strength is made perfect and is glorified in your weakness. Fear not, underneath are everlasting arms. He will strengthen you with strength in your soul. He can help; for He is omnipotent; He will help, for He has given you His word. Trust in the Lord at all times; yea, trust in the Lord forever, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength. That strength is promised to you, and will be employed for you in answer to prayer. Why then are ye so fearful? Why cast down? He says, "I will help thee." "He hath said, and shall He not do it?" He hath spoken, and shall He not make it good?"

Fear not, I am with thee; oh be not dismayed! I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upright by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

SMOOTH STONES TAKEN FROM ANCIENT BROOKS.

Prayer crowns God with the honor and glory that are due to his name, and God crowns prayer with assurance and comfort. Usually the most praying souls are the most assured souls.

The ball the emblem says, "The harder you beat me down, the higher I shall bound to heaven;" so afflictions do but elevate and raise a saint's affections to heaven and heavenly things.

Many men's love to Christ is like the morning dew; it is like Jonah's gourd, that came up in a night, and perished in a night; but that love which accompanies salvation is like Ruth's love, a lasting and an abiding love.

It is sad to see a man fight against his friends; it is sadder to see him fight against his relations; it is saddest of all to see him fight against his prayers. And yet this every Christian does, who murmurs and mutters when the rod of God is upon him.

As our greatest good comes through the sufferings of Christ, so God's greatest glory that he hath from his saints comes through their sufferings.

Weak souls, remember this—as Joseph sent chariots to bring his father and his brethren to him; so God would have your weak graces to be as chariots to bring you to himself, who is the strengthener, cherisher, and increaser of grace.

Christian, though the cup is bitter, yet it is put into your hand by your Father; though the cross is heavy, yet he that has laid it on your shoulders will bear the heaviest end of it himself; and why then should you murmur?

The soul is the breath of God, the beauty of man, the wonder of angels, and the envy of devils. The soul is a greater miracle in a man, than all the miracles wrought among men. It is not the power of any outward troubles and afflictions that a Christian meets with, to reach his soul; and therefore he may well sit with under a smothering rod.

Coal Oil, &c.

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Burns in the ordinary Coal Oil and Field Lamps, and requires no chimney.

Call and examine for yourselves.

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(A few doors below Notre Dame Street.)

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KEROSENE OIL! KEROSENE OIL!

LAMPS! LAMPS! LAMPS!

GLOBES, CHIMNIES, WICKS, SHADES, &c.

Lamps altered and repaired.

CHEAP, FOR CASH.

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AT THE SIGN OF THE NEGRO BOY STATUE,

NO. 6 COMMON STREET,

"42 GREY NUN STREET."

FOR Sale Lehigh Coal suitable in size for all purposes,

"Pittston" and "Lehigh,"

Fambury Fire Brick and Fire Clay.

Purchasers who are not posted up in the Anthracite

Coal would find it to their interest to call before purchasing

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Could not do better than call and see the CHOICE COL-

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THE PEOPLE'S LAMP STORE,

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Nearly opposite the Methodist Church.

A great assortment of SHADES, of the newest design.

PORTLAND KEROSENE and other OILS, as cheap as

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Be sure and see that you get the

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Sept. 28. 294-1b

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31-1a, 1-b

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Double-seeded Blacksmiths' Scotch Steam and

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276-1b

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J. G. BEARD & CO.,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF COAL.

Office and Yards, corner of McGill and Wellington Streets,

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THE Subscribers have constantly on hand and for Sale,

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DESCRIPTIONS OF COAL,

Imported by themselves direct from the Mines, and of this

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LEHIGH, of all sizes

SCRANTON, do.

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244-1b

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PRICE REDUCED.

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Best quality LOWMOUNTAIN COAL,

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A Cargo Best Double-seeded NUT COALS,

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