

We have been requested by a highly respectable merchant in the city, to copy the following from the Athenaeum.

To the Subordinate Divisions of Sons of Temperance of Nova Scotia.

[After giving the official confirmation of the Liquor Law for New Brunswick, from the Royal Gazette, and the comments of the St. John's Telegraph, the address proceeds to say—]

We rejoice with our brethren in New Brunswick. They have achieved a glorious victory.— They are well prepared, too, I believe, to occupy and hold the ground they have gained. No mercy will be shown to the liquor system. The traffic in intoxicating liquor as a beverage is to be abolished in New Brunswick.

At first view, this is highly encouraging. And so it is, to them. But how will it affect us? I fear, not so encouragingly; for doubtless an effort will be made to remove the traffic from New Brunswick to Nova Scotia. In fact, several liquor dealers have already purchased property in this Province, intending to settle among us, and flood us with their poison. While our neighbors have obtained deliverance, we are falling into greater danger than ever.

There is no hope for us but in prohibition.— The traffic cannot be made harmless; it cannot be improved, or amended, or rendered safe by restraints, or licensed into respectability; it must be exterminated. Nothing less will satisfy the true friends of Temperance.

The Amended License Law of last Session will expire next April. That period was probably fixed in the expectation that the Prohibitory Liquor Law would be brought forward again this year, and supersede the license system. And the Legislative Council directed the Prohibitory Liquor Law to be printed, and circulated through the country, that the people, after examining it, might express their opinions on the subject in the usual manner.

The people have already spoken, and spoken loudly. But we are called on to make known our desires once more; and on the manner in which this is done our success will mainly depend. The Legislature will not venture to reject the prayer of the people, if the petitions presented contain such a number of signatures as shall indicate the general wish. Now, I repeat, that depends on ourselves. If we diligently employ our time during this month of January, in canvassing our several districts, in order to procure signatures to the petitions, we shall be able to furnish to the Legislature a correct index of the state of feeling on this subject. Our request is so reasonable, so just, and so benevolent, that but few will refuse to aid us.

I beseech you, then, address yourselves immediately to the work, and prosecute it to its completion with unremitting energy. By a judicious division of labour the whole may be easily accomplished. But there must be no delay!

At such a time as this, also, there should be zealous endeavours to recruit our forces. The friends of Temperance look to us to carry on the movement. But they themselves ought not to stand aloof. It is more than ever desirable that they should identify themselves with our Order, and thus give us the benefit of their counsels and their co-operation. Labour, brothers, to remove any difficulties that lie in their way, and to secure their adhesion to our ranks.

I trust that this new year will be a period of new and triumphant exertions. Our foes are busy. Let us out-work them.

Yours in L. P., and F., J. M. CRAMP, G. W. P.

Wolfville, Jan. 3, 1856.

For the Christian Messenger.

BEALE'S MOUNTAIN, Dec. 25, 1855.

MESSES. EDITORS,

Please give the following a place in your columns, and you will not only confer a favour on the Subscriber, but I think also on many of the friends of our dear departed brother Park.

JOHN WHITMAN.

On reading the Memoir of the Rev. James Park, I thought there was left a stain on his character, by a reference to him as disputations, but was waiting for some person to clean off that stain, and was glad to see a word from Brother Goucher. Being acquainted with the circumstance that has been the means of causing such a character to be attributed to our departed brother, I feel it incumbent on me to say, that I had conversation with both parties on the subject, and I think I can safely say that, he, in a remarkable degree, exercised and was influenced

by Christian affection and forbearance, and deeply felt that it was his duty to meet every error, and to stand for the faith once delivered to the saints. I do not wish to multiply words on the subject, but having been so well acquainted with his Christian and ministerial character, I thought it would be wrong in me not to give my testimony in his favour.

J. W.

For the Christian Messenger.

Bazaar at Westport.

MR. EDITOR,

A "Bazaar" was held at Westport, on the 10th and 11th inst., by the Ladies Benevolent Society, for the purpose of providing funds to aid in procuring various articles of furniture for the Baptist Meeting House. It is pleasing to state that the whole affair was successfully carried out. Besides numerous specimens of useful and ornamental articles, the production of several young ladies engaged in a Sewing Society, sumptuous tables were provided with many dainties, the whole of which were liberally patronised by many visitors. Much interest was manifested to aid by liberally exchanging their money for its value in other articles. Much praise is due the Ladies with whom this laudable undertaking originated and many thanks are due to those whose donations were so cheerfully tendered. The handsome sum of £27 was realised which will give an impetus to further exertions in the same worthy object.

C. H. P.

Westport, Jan. 14th, 1856.

For the Christian Messenger.

Obituary Notices.

[Copied by special request from the Banner of the Covenant, Philadelphia.]

Died, on Sabbath, the 12th instant, entering the last month of her 20th year, SARAH, daughter of Mr. James Christie, of River Hebert, Nova Scotia.

Her disease was of a complicated, protracted and wasting character. She bore it with singular patience and submission. In a few words her character may be given. She was unassuming, prudent, judicious and pious. A most obedient child, an affectionate sister, and an amiable member of society. She loved the house of God, and was, for some eight or nine years, a diligent student in the Bible class. More than two years ago, she was received into the communion of the Reformed Presbyterian Church on that station, and baptised, on her own profession, before the congregation, on the morning of the communion Sabbath there. Her walk was that of the Christian. She walked by faith, and by it entered into peace. She enjoyed the respect and esteem of all who knew her. This was manifest by the large body of people who attended her body to the grave. The procession was led by two ministers of the Gospel,—her father's, a Baptist, and her own, a Reformed Presbyterian. The former conducted the devotional exercises, and the latter, according to her own dying request, addressed the people from these words, "There, fore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ."

Nov. 20, 1855.

Died, at Hantsport, on the 16th inst, JOHN McNUTT, son of the Rev. S. T. Rand, aged five years. He was attacked with "hip joint disease" about three months previous to his death, which prostrated him, and then "brain fever" completed the work. He manifested great resignation and patience in his sufferings, and loved to hear of Christ and heaven. A few days before he died, he said, "Pa, I want you to get the Bible and read to me." What shall I read, he was asked. "Read," was his reply, "where they nailed Jesus to the cross." Blessed story! It is the consolation of his heart-stricken parents, who rejoice in their tribulation that two of their little ones have, within one month, joined the children in heaven. May the same story be read to them when death comes.

Recent Deaths.

JOSIAH CONDER, Esq., principal Editor of the London Patriot, died on the 27th ult. Mr. Conder was one of the most extensive writers of the age. He became Proprietor of the Eclectic Review in 1814, and conducted that periodical with entire satisfaction to the Dissenting public, whose opinions it represents, for twenty-three years, when Dr. Thomas Price succeeded him

who in his turn is now succeeded by Jonathan Ryland. In 1832, Mr. Conder became Editor of the Patriot. He was also Editor of the Modern Traveller, a work in thirty-three volumes, replete with authentic and varied information. His "Protestant Nonconformity," "Literary History of the New Testament," "Analytical view of all Religions," "Exposition of the Apocalypse," "Star in the East," and other productions, both in prose and verse, attest his literary activity and diversified talent. Dr. Conder was identified with all the leading religious enterprises of the times, and stood high in the respect and esteem of the evangelical denominations. He was sixty-six years of age.

COUNT VALERIAN KRASINSKE, a learned Pole, died in Edinburgh on the 22nd ult. His "History of the Reformation in Poland," is a standard work of great merit.

The Rev. Dr. CHONLES, of Newport, R. I., died at the house of a friend in New York, on the 5th inst. His "History of Missions" has been widely circulated. He was a good writer and a popular lecturer. Death struck him down at the comparatively early age of fifty-five.

The President of Madison University, N. Y., the Rev. Dr. STEPHEN TAYLOR, died on the 7th inst. He had attained the age of sixty-five. A lingering illness preceded his death.

So they pass away. Let us prepare to follow them!

J. M. C.

A Good Example.

A "Tea Party" took place at the Bond St. Baptist Chapel, for the purpose of cultivating kindly feelings, and raising funds by subscription, to ease off our indebtedness, consequent upon the enlargement of our place of worship, which debt had been a serious burden for a length of time.

A large company gathered at an early hour, and a very substantial repast was provided, after which some very pungent and practical remarks were made by our newly installed pastor, Mr. Fyfe, followed in an equally happy vein by several members of the church.

All passed off with the happiest effect; one of the results of which was the liberal subscription at once of over £700, and since raised to over eight hundred, reducing our indebtedness to a very trifling amount, and one of the best evidences of the good feeling existing in our midst at the present time.

I will only further add, that our prospects as a church are bright, were never brighter. The house of God is filled from Sabbath to Sabbath with interested listeners, our congregation I think constantly enlarging; our social meetings through the week well attended. Another evidence, and a true one of correct Christian feelings, activity, is the word, and may we be directed by the "Great Head of the Church" in all our efforts to serve him, to whom we would ascribe all praises for his tender mercies.—Canada Christian Messenger. Toronto, Dec. 15th, 1855.

Timothy Thomas

Was a wonderful man, and belonged to a remarkable family, whose position amongst the Welsh baptists was most prominent and most influential. He was born at a farm called "Y Maes," in Caermarthenshire, in September, 1754; and died at Cardigan, in January, 1840, in the eighty-sixth year of his age. It would require a small volume to do justice to his merits and his memory. His services to his generation were not more distinguished by their length than by their assiduity, zeal, efficiency, and disinterestedness. His time, his robust health, his active and untiring mind, his invincible courage, his all, he devoted not only ungrudgingly, but most cheerfully and joyfully, to serve God in the gospel of his Son. His gallant bearing, his ingenuous spirit, his more than princely magnanimity, still abide in our recollection; combined with the lowliness of his spirit before God, and the earnestness of his administration of the divine ordinances.

During the earliest years of his ministry, whenever there was any danger apprehended in connexion with the administration of baptism in the open-air—a thing by no means uncommon in those days—if Mr. Thomas's services could be secured, no one feared any longer. Thus he would ride thirty or forty miles on a Saturday afternoon, to remote parts of Caermarthenshire and Cardigan shires, to be on the spot on Lord's-day morning; and it was a rare thing for any scoffer

to utter a word or indulge in a laugh in his presence. In one instance he was invited to go to a great distance on such an occasion, and was at the same time informed that baptism by immersion was not known in the district; that none of the inhabitants, excepting the few baptists themselves who had recently gone to reside there, had ever witnessed its administration; and withal, that from the narrow-mindedness of the religious part of the community, and the brutality of the irreligious, much difficulty, and even some disturbance, might be expected. This only excited his zeal; he at once engaged to go, explaining to them his plan. He accordingly went on the Saturday evening to a neighbouring village; the few humble folks, according to his instructions, met on Sunday morning without him, and engaged in some devotional exercises. The people of the neighbourhood were there in full expectation of the administrator; some of them fully prepared for mischief, with the instruments of insult and offense in their hands; when suddenly a well-dressed gentleman, mounted on a noble horse, drove over the village bridge, hastily alighted, gave his bridle to a by-stander, and walked briskly into the middle of "the little flock" on the water's edge. Instead of dispersing them, as the lookers-on, having no doubt that he was a county magistrate at least—exultingly expected him to do, he took a candidate by the hand, walked down into the stream, booted and spurred as he was, and before the mobility present had closed their gaping mouths, he had done his work; after which he stood on the brink, and with his wet cloths about him, he preached to them one of his most ardent discourses: conciliated their esteem, and actually persuaded them that "the Dippers" had, at least, one respectable man.

His juniors had occasionally much innocent mirth, by asking him how many he had baptized in his lifetime; sometimes he would answer brusquely, "About two thousand!" "Other times he would particularise, and say, "I have baptized, at least two thousand persons. Yes;" he would add, tenderly, "thirty of them have become ministers of the gospel; it was I who baptized Christmas Evans" When he had finally taken to his room, he read incessantly, putting down the volumes of the "Baptist Magazine" for the Bible, and conversing all day long. "I have," he observed, "read all the memoirs in the 'Baptist Magazine,' since I am confined to this room; I have exceedingly enjoyed them while reading them; but I speedily forget all, and then I read again."

It is pleasant to know that this excellent family has not ceased from the land, nor has it ceased to be usefully connected with the cause of Jesus Christ.—Steven's Life of C. Evans.

European Intelligence.

[From the European Times, Jan. 5.]

THE PAST YEAR

Was an eventful one in the history of the world, and more especially in the history of England.

With the military events of the year every one is acquainted. The siege of Sebastopol, whether considered with regard to the attack or the defence, will ever stand out as one of the most remarkable events in the annals of war. To deny to the Russians great skill, indomitable courage, and noble self reliance, would be to tarnish the glory of our own successes; but there never was in the history of a siege, efforts on both sides so determined and memorable. The victory came at length, after eleven months resistance, and with Sebastopol in our possession the fangs of the Russian wolf will be effectually pared during the next fifty years.

Not the least remarkable of the events of 1855 were the visits of the French and Sardinian Monarchs to England, and the return visit of Queen Victoria to the Court of the Tuileries.

Our home and foreign trade has less acutely experienced the transition from a time of peace to one of hostilities than might have been expected. The next few days will decide whether the struggle is at an end or must be carried further. A peace at the present time on the terms offered to Russia would satisfy all the requirements for which the contest was undertaken; but it is, perhaps, too much to hope for in the present position of Russia.

PEACE AND WAR PROSPECTS.

In France two camps are to be formed, each of 100,000 men; and, if we are to credit some of the accounts from Paris, the Rhine, next year, is the destination of one of these armies, the Baltic of the other. Prussia, then, will speedily have to choose her part, and her lethargic king is in a fair way of being aroused from