

Correspondence.

For the Christian Messenger.

Church Organized at Jordan River.

DEAR MESSENGER,

Being fully aware that your numerous readers are always gratified with the pleasing intelligence of Zion's prosperity in the extension of the Redeemer's kingdom, I have pleasure in communicating such intelligence from this place. On the 22nd ult., an Ecclesiastical Council being, by invitation, assembled from various churches, viz.: Ragged Islands, Lewis Head, Sable River, Jordan Bay, and 2nd Yarmouth, to enquire into the expediency of organizing a Baptist Church in this place.—Elder W. Hobbs, Chairman, Bro. Jos. H. Saunders, Lic., Secretary. A number of brethren and sisters, four of whom had, that day, been baptized in the waters of the Jordan, in the presence of a most solemn and interesting congregation, came forward and assented to our Articles and Covenant, requesting to be united in church capacity. The Council, after due deliberation, decided to proceed in the organization; after which the following brethren were chosen as officers:—Brethren Robert McQuhae and Samuel Harlow, Deacons, and Brother Byron Hayden, Clerk. These services were, throughout, characterized by the Divine presence; while many were constrained to adopt the language of the Psalmist, "Behold how good and how pleasant for brethren to dwell together in unity." On the following Sabbath we again visited our Jordan, when the Rev. W. Hobbs led forth two willing converts, both heads of families, in the Divinely appointed ordinance of baptism; after which the church came together to commemorate the Lord's death, for the first time—a happy season. These are the fruits of missionary labor, expended in years past, by brethren Delong, Morton, Achilles and others, as well as the labors of the present missionary, Bro. Jos. H. Saunders, Licentiate, who has been laboring during the last two months, and whose labors have been highly appreciated by the people, and blessed of the Lord to the awakening and conversion of the impenitent, so that this moral wilderness has begun to blossom like the garden of the Lord. The whole of this county is white to harvest and the laborers are few. Our missionary, Bro. Saunders, has also labored at Jordan Bay, some 12 miles distant, where a revival of religion is in progress. Four persons have recently been baptized by Bro. Delong, and others are waiting for an opportunity to follow Christ in that ordinance. The demand is loud and imperative for a continuation of missionary labor in these regions. Can any thing be done to establish a permanent mission, for at least one year, in Shelburne town and vicinity? No doubt the mission would be self-sustaining if once established, as Baptist principles are becoming deeply rooted in the minds of the people.

I remain, Dear Brother, Yours fraternally, GUILLELMUS.

Jordan River, Nov. 3, 1857.

For the Christian Messenger.

Scripture Exposition.

"To lie to the Holy Ghost!"

"And they brought a certain part, and laid it at the Apostle's feet." We are not informed, that Ananias corroborated the lie, by a single expression; and yet, the very thought was a deed, so heinous in God's sight, that he was punished with immediate death.

"Tell me whether ye sold the land for so much! and she said—Yea for so much." Are there none, who profess to be Christians, that venture with Ananias to bring a certain part: and with Sapphira to say,—"Yea, for so much,"—and that, without regarding it as a lie to God, or to the Church of Christ?

In this nineteenth Century, we are too apt to glance carelessly, over the page which records this sad tragedy, without considering it in any other light, but as a matter of history, not at present binding upon them: because, the judgment has not been oft repeated. To correct such a fallacy, Christ says—"Suppose ye that these Galileans were sinners above all the Galileans, because they suffered such things? I tell you nay,—But except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish." He says the same, in reference to those who were slain at the tower of Siloam, and that generation. Does He not say the same, in reference to the judgment, with which Ananias and Sapphira were visited, and the present generation?

The parties above alluded to, were struck

dead instantly, and their fate stands, an everlasting memorial, to all coming time, that deception, in matters pertaining to Christ and his Church, deserves the disapprobation of heaven: such as offend, in a similar manner, are doomed, by the Spirit of Christ's religion, to everlasting death.

"All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness: that the man of God may be perfect." The Word has various results to accomplish in the great work of Spiritual and Moral reform, amongst the human family. It is worse than madness, only to claim that part, which indicates the sunshine of life and blessings of salvation, and reject that of a rougher aspect, intended to put away sin.

If any have crossed that line of denunciation, which the scripture has drawn between truth and error: and thereby violated its spirit, they would do well to adopt the advice of the Apostle,—"Pray to God, if perhaps the thought of thine heart, may be forgiven thee."

For the Christian Messenger.

Will's letter from Boston.

BOSTON, 24th Oct., 1857.

I left Canada on the 15th inst., having visited cities and towns in nine different counties, and passed through several others. I shall say nothing of the Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, as they have been fruitful subjects for every tourist to dilate upon. By delaying to take our view of these wonders in nature and art—we escaped the consequences of a Railroad accident. The embankment having been washed away by the rain, near Syracuse, the train which we left, ran off the track into the Creek, one lady Miss Brown of Toronto, was drowned, one gentleman was killed, twenty injured, six seriously. We were detained on coming to the place where the accident occurred, and also where the railroad passes under the canal, the water being so deep on the track, it extinguished our fire. Nothing special occurred during the rest of our journey here. Money crises, suspensions and failures being the principal topics of conversation. A deputation waited upon Governor Ring of New York, requesting an immediate call of the State Legislature, to afford relief to the Banks. Another deputation urged the expediency of a special Session for such a purpose. The Governor informed them that the subject should receive his consideration. It will probably remain in a state of consideration, and the Banks will have to extricate themselves, as individuals have to do when embarrassed. The suspension of specie payment is no great calamity, as Bank paper passes as current as formerly—but the difficulty is want of available means by the banks, and the want of usual discount by the merchants, as also remittances from the West.

I went to hear a Poem in Tremont Temple, by Park Benjamin, Esq., of New York, on "Hard Times," it was witty and humorous, but not tended to afford any relief to sufferers by the pressure, unless they profit by the hints thrown out to economise. A man here does not lose character or caste by failing—very seldom changes his style of living, pays 25—50 or 75 cents on the dollar—according to circumstances—and continues business as if nothing occurred. The fact of some of the oldest and most respectable houses suspending and failing, relieves others from suspicion. It is thought that losses experienced and sacrifices made this season, will amount to as much as the profits of two years business in good times. The worst consequence of this financial crisis, is the stoppage of the factories, throwing so many thousands of persons out of employment. It is really melancholy to go into the manufacturing establishments and see the hands gathered in groups, doing nothing, having nothing to do.

The Mass State Agricultural Fair, was held in this city this week. Exhibitions were made in the forenoon—and the afternoons occupied in trials of speed against time,—an orthodox mode of horse-racing. My time being occupied with business, I did not attend the exhibition. Having attended last year, I had not much desire to attend this, especially in the afternoons.

The Annual Session of the Grand Division of Sons of Temperance, was held here this week, the reports were favourable, representing a gradual increase of the order in the State. Gen. Carey delivered an able Temperance speech on Thursday evening.

I attended a lecture by Lola Montez, at the Melodion. Her theme was "Beautiful Woman," and she handled that delicate subject with a master mind, enchanting her audience during the delivery. At first she philosophised upon

beauty, then showed its standard in and among different nations, and then instances "specimens" beauties of the European Courts, giving the beauties of the Court of St. James the preference, and strange to say did not give the American beauties even a passing notice. The secrets of the toilet were disclosed in a manner not to be misunderstood—but this she requested "old bachelors" not to listen to—she then gave excellent advice to woman on the best modes of preserving health and beauty, and enforced strongly the necessity of observing three rules—temperance, exercise and cleanliness. She closed by expatiating admirably on the beauty of mind. Her delivery is good, enunciation clear, and style impressive. In these particulars, few lecturers excel the eccentric Lola.

The Massachusetts Annual Election for State officers comes off on the 3rd Nov. The candidates for Governor are the most prominent and the principal names mentioned at the public meetings. The present incumbent Governor Gardner is the candidate for the American party—he was elected Governor by a very large majority in 1834, on the formation of the Know-nothing, or American party, was re-elected by the same party in 1855, and in 1856 by a union of Republicans and Americans. Mr. Gardner's friends supporting Col. Freemont for President, and Freemont's friends supporting Gardner for Governor. Gov. Gardner was formerly a Whig, the party which elected Gen. Taylor to the Presidential chair, and now has ceased to exist. The Republicans and American parties having grown out of it. He is comparatively a young man—a member of a dry goods House—only a medium speaker, is a popular Governor—and has been an advocate of Temperance for some time. The Republican candidate, Hon. N. P. Banks, is a member of Congress—was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives after several weeks contention between the Pro and Anti-Slavery parties. Mr. B. is a very able speaker, his style is masterly. He is a man risen from the humbler ranks of life, of middle age, and has gained a national reputation. Mr. Beach has been the Democratic candidate for Governor the last three years. I have not seen him at any of the public meetings. He is a Lawyer, lives in one of the country towns, and allows his name to be used to keep up party distinctions, without much chance of success. This election will try the relative strength of the three parties in this State.

I heard several of the best speakers of the different parties at Fanuel Hall, including U. S. Senator Wilson, the colleague of the Hon. Charles Sumner. Mr. W. is an able but rather heavy speaker though energetic—his speech was principally on national topics—eulogized Mr. Banks, and was enthusiastically cheered—he was a shoemaker by trade and now holds the highest office in the gift of the State.

I was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Disbrow, an Episcopal Clergyman of New Brunswick, through the Rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, various reading rooms and public libraries, and also shown in Christ's Church, a Bible and Prayer-book of large size, and in good state of preservation, presented by George 2nd, printed in 1717. This Church was built in 1723, the walls are six feet thick—it has a chime of English bells, and is only rivalled by "Old South," for antiquity. We also visited Mr. Cotton's Rooms on Washington street. There is exhibited a marble statue of Beatrice Cenci, by Miss Hosmer of Watertown, Massachusetts—it is pronounced by judges to be a masterpiece of sculpture. Beatrice was imprisoned for poisoning her father, and is represented in the position as found by the priest, who went to inform her of the hour of her execution—sleeping her last sleep. Miss Hosmer has left for Rome to execute some orders taken there.

WILL.

For the Christian Messenger.

An Appeal to Parents and all True Friends of Knowledge.

Education has long sounded upon the ears of the world. Men everywhere and in every age have acknowledged its beneficial and healthful tendencies. In the classic days of Greece and Rome, to be a learned man, was deemed a most honorable attainment. In New Testament times Paul related, with an honest pride, that he "was brought up at the feet of Gamaliel, and taught according to the perfect manner of the law of the fathers."

And yet, strange to say, in these enlightened days, there are many who do not fully realize the truth of the sentiment, "Knowledge is Power," do not really believe that an education makes a farmer a better farmer, a mechanic a

better mechanic, a merchant a better merchant, and doctors, lawyers, and even ministers, abler, happier, better men.

Parents of Nova Scotia, I respectfully address myself to you. You have sons and daughters. To many of them you are fondly attached, and cheerfully labor to promote their temporal welfare. But are you fully conscious that they have minds as well as bodies: that they have intellects which need something to live upon no less than their physical powers require nourishment?

It appears to me, in looking over this beautiful thriving country, that many heads of families have lost sight of the true aim of life. Wealth is increasing; but Education, Morals, and Religion are by no means advancing in an equal ratio.

It does not become me to utter the language of reproof; but doubtless you remember those trite but truthful lines of Pope:

"Tis Education forms the common mind, Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

Are you not, in too many instances, teaching your children that riches are the grand object of pursuit? Are you not bending every nerve to procure for them situations of ease or affluence, at least to leave behind you for their enjoyment, a few hundred pounds apiece? Oh how sad the mistake. Better far would it be for many of them to be left without a pound. How much more profitable would it be to expend a part of their "little" (?) future income; yea, in some cases, all of it, in enabling them to obtain a knowledge of themselves, and of the world without, of its past, its present, its future. The one hundred or hundreds of pounds thus expended would become a permanent as well as profitable investment, yielding a large interest, and preparing your children to stem their way through the world with far greater ease and enjoyment than having the "few hundred pounds" minus the head and the heart-knowledge. And in your declining years they would thus be better prepared to cheer and solace you, and with the blessing of God you might witness them becoming extensive benefactors to society and rendering "the world a little better for their having been in it."

Why is it that the Province is not advancing more rapidly in enterprise and intelligence? why is not more of the spirit of progress and invention perceived? One grand cause is the present defective system or no-system of education. Give any country good schools, make them accessible to all, and that country will surely prosper. Look at the neighboring Union for example. Notwithstanding the discordant elements that have existed there, and that bane of the earth—slavery; what have not her schools and Colleges achieved for her?

Parents of Nova Scotia! very much depends on you in this matter. If the present generation does not feel as lively an interest in Education as it ought, it is in your power so to instruct your children and give them the means of instruction as that the next generation shall make rapid strides. It is for you to afford them individually and largely the opportunity of sipping at the fountain of knowledge; then having tasted of its sweets, be assured, they will wish others to participate with them. O do not confine your sons and daughters within the narrow circle of home. Do not simply send your sons to school so long as they are of no use at home, and the moment they become able to do any thing keep them at home and set them at farming or some other employment for the remainder of their lifetime. Rather let the prime of their youthful years be given up to the training of their intellectual powers. There is another practice somewhat in vogue, which is equally to be condemned,—that of sending your sons to Horton Academy or some other Institution for four or six months in the Autumn and Winter (this is better, however, than not sending them at all) and then keeping them home in the Summer to work. These are mistaken ideas of Education. Would you expect your sons to become good farmers or mechanics if they worked a part of the year at those employments and a part at something else? With regard to Education such a course is still more disastrous. The pursuits of the Summer are generally foreign to those of the Winter. In many instances the scholar loses more than half of what he acquired.

If you wish your children to derive substantial advantages from the opportunities you afford them, you must be willing to give them entirely up for a while, expect to make a sacrifice, and in the end they, if not you, will reap a rich reward.

Sons and daughters of Nova Scotia, permit me to address a few words to you. Ah, I wish I could talk to you as I feel. I wish you could all see just the responsibilities that are resting