THE CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

Correspondence.

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April,

For the Christian Messenger.

Sabbath Schools.

Those who wish well to the spiritual kingdom of Christ should manifest it by some visible action. A vast field of labor presents itself in the Sabbath School department.

The time is now at hand, that the Schools which were closed during the winter season will be re-opened, and teachers and scholars may greet each other with the same smile of pleasure her hand in mine when the last struggle between as on former occasions. Some have, however, gone almost unnoticed into the world of spirits to realize the truth of those things to which their minds were directed when in the Sabbath took its flight to the God who gave it birth. School.

Dear Scholar-Let me speak a word to you. You have probably been an attendant of the Sabbath School for one or more summers now one into eternity. You can well remember the raithful manner in which your teacher instructed spring of 1848. She had for some time previous you. The dear child who formerly sat at your right or left may have been taken away, and has gone to God its maker to give account how it profited by the instruction received. You may be in a peculiarly striking manner during a season spared to attend Sabbath School another summer for the express purpose of learning to love and serve God, so that you may become a fruitful vine in the Lord's own vineyard, and before the School opens another summer you may be called home to give your account. A word to you, teacher. Your lot has not

fallen altogether in an unpleasant path. You are engaged in giving "instruction which perhaps it was not your privilege to receive when a child. You are not only imparting instrucbrighter and brighter throughout eternity, and

her, not only for her heart, but for her mind, happy," were her dying words. which was far above the ordinary cast ; elevated and purified as it was by constant communion with her Heavenly Father, and by supplies from that Fountain whose waters can alone cleanse and satisfy the longing mind of man.

Miss Seaman had been for some months past gradually fading away from this world, and nearing her eternal home. She suffered no bodily pain, and seemed to have no ailment that medical skill could reach ; but He who gave saw fit to take away, and she passed away from us as the morning dew passes away before the rays of the rising sun. The place that once knew her shall now know her no more. I held the immortal and the mortal took place. There was no muscular effort, she breathed a little harder than usual and for some moments before death only at intervals, until the freed spirit Her remains were committed to their kindred dust on the following Sabbath, and an appropriate sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Balcom, the minister of the Baptist church in Amherst, into which church she had been baptized and admitted by the Rev. Charles Tupper, in the to this, been deeply concerned, and had earnesty sought her soul's salvation. Through the blood and mediation of Christ Jesus alone she expected pardon. This was vouchsafed to her of earnest wrestling prayer, and in the silent watches of the night, when no eye but the eye of God could see her : no ear but His could hear her supplications. E. N.

Amherst, April 12th, 1858.

MRS. REBECCA STARRATT,

Wife of Mr. Robert Starratt, and grand-daughter of the late Deacon William Bishop, of Nictaux, died at Port Williams, County of Annapolis, on the 1st of November, aged 43 years. Mrs. S. was from early childhood a subject of

religious emotions, but did not obtain hope in tion but you are getting to yourself mental the Saviour until she had arrived at mature riches and storing up gems that will shine years, when she professed faith in Christ and united with the Wilmot Church, under the pastoral care of the Rev. Nathaniel Viditoe, will be as stars in your crown of rejoicing. You with which she retained her membership until meet with discouragements, but you must face death. Her last sickness was accompanied with severe suffering, yet through the power of the religious interest in this Church continues divine grace she was enabled to triumph over country's foe; without which you cannot expect all her sufferings and fears, and calmly fell asleep in hope of a blessed resurrection unto life Now to parents. On you depends the chris- eternal, leaving a kind husband, one child, and a numerous circle of relatives and acquaintances 28th, I baptized five believers, and last Sabbath to mourn her removal in the prime of life. "The memory of the just is blessed."-Com-

there learned to appreciate her worth, to value was short but severe. "I am happy, happy,

"O, what is life ?- 'tis like a flower That blossoms and is gone ; It flourishes its little hour,

With all its beauty on: Death comes, and, like a wintry day, It cuts the lonely flower away."

Sermon by Rev. Mr. Black, Wesleyan.-Com Greenfield. March 12th, 1858.

Religious Intelligence. For the Christian Messenger.

Revival in Bridgewater.

The Lord has been pleased to visit his people in this place with an outpouring of his Holy Spirit. The dreary spiritual winter is passedvoice of the turtle is heard in the land.

In February last a series of religious meetings was held. We were favoured with the labours of Brethren B. Taylor, D. Shaw, J. Miller, A W. Barss, R. Philp and T. A. Higgins. The Lord was pleased to bless the united effort, and indications of revival were soon apparent. The few who had struggled on amidst many discouragements were refreshed and strengthened, wanderers were brought back to their Father's house, and sinners were hopefully converted. Last Lord's-day seven persons followed their Lord in baptism. Since then four others have professed faith in Christ, and the work is still

going on. May it spread far and wide.

Yours truly, I. J. SKINNER.

Bridgewater, April 10th, 1858.

For the Christian Messenger. The good work at Amherst.

Scotia, had started with the intention of returning to his native land. k ini loqiqodd

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The vessel in which he was voyaging from the land of his birth becoming leaky they put into Halifax harbour. Here he resolved to proceed no further, but obtained a situation with a Christian farmer at Stewiacke. Having acquired a fair knowledge of English he was induced to attend the meetings of the Baptist Church and heard the gospel proclaimed by several ministers, but principally by Mr. T. H. Porter, Junr. He became much concerned about eternal things, and eventually embraced the "Good-news" as sent specially to him as a lost sinner.

Having, as he expressed it, obtained here the greatest blessing which could be obtained on earth-an acquaintance with the Lord Jesus the time of the singing of birds is come, and the Christ-he resolved to return to his friends. in his native land, and make known to them what the Lord had done for his soul. How little we know the extent of good done by sowing the seed of the kingdom. We shall hope to hear good tidings of our young friend, and learn that in his case the seed is sown in good ground where it will spring up and bring forth fruit an hundred fold.

As his former residence was no great distance from the city of Hamburg he will doubtless unite with one of the churches in connection with the Rev. Mr. Oneken, and so form a small link between Nova Scotia Baptists and that great movement on the continent of Europe.

The following are some of his thoughts on taking leave of the place where, and the friends from whom, he had received so much good :

"When the sun rose, I had travelled several miles. The village where I had left my praying friends was out of sight. They are gone from me now, I thought, and perhaps I shall never see them again in this world. But the Christian has comfort for every trouble, and for me there was a great deal of it in the thought of heaven.

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them like the true and faithful soldier faces his to reap the reward.

> tian training of your little sons and daughters they need your christian counsel. No one is so well calculated as their own parents to influence municated by Rev. P. F. Murray. their minds and give them a right direction. But O! if you are yourself a stranger to divine grace : if your heart has not been changed by the dying of the Son of God, you will not be more calculated to instruct your children in spiritual things than the ruler of the Jews was the people under him. Put the Bible in their hands and send them to the Sabbath School, short and very severe, leaving but small opporthey may there learn of Him who taught poor [tunity for calm reflection, which with the state Nicodemus the way of life and salvation.

Churches of Christ can do much with but a of God, is a powerful auxiliary in the spread of those heavenly principles which God will own and bless for his Son's sake. F.

For the Christian Messenger.

Obituary Notices.

MISS SARAH SEAMAN,

2nd of April.

sistent and useful member of the Baptist church band, and five children a judicious, exemplary into the baptismal waters, and in the evening in Amherst, and was truly and deservedly be- and loving father. May the Lord in rich mercy loved by all those who had the privilege of grant that they may become like-minded with knowing her. Her sympathizing heart was ever him. Our missionaries will greatly miss him, alive to, and deeply affected by the sufferings or for his house, purse and heart were always open wants of those around her. At the sick bed to them. " Even so, Father, for so it seemed she was unwearied in her kind attention. To good in thy sight." the sorrowing she offered words of consolation, and had always a moment to spare for the com- to this Island in the year 1801; he was baptized fort or relief of any friend to whom her efforts 36 years ago, and fell asleep in Jesus in the could be useful. She was such a daughter as a 70th year of his age. parent might be proud to own; and her poor heart-stricken mother seems crushed by the

(Christian Visitor please copy.)

MR. WILLIAM DUNN.

Died, at Port Williams, Mr. William Dunn aged 46 years.

Deceased had for many years been a member of the Baptist Church in this place, and has ever maintained a Christian deportment in the circle in which he moved. His sickness was of his throat so disqualified him from speaking his thoughts, that but little could be elicited during his last sickness. His closing hour small capital in this way towards the spread of seemed peaceful and joyous. He departed this the gospel. The Sabbath School, by the blessing life March 6th, leaving a wife and eight children, with his aged parents, brothers and sisters to mourn his sudden removal., " Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the son of man cometh,"-Ib.

ALEXANDER M'CRAE,

Died on the 5th ult., at Point Prim, after a short but painful illness.

Eldest daughter of Mr. Nicholas Seaman, Ma- Church worshipping at Belfast. In his removal nudie, departed this life on Friday morning the the little band of believers there have lost one of their chief ornaments. His bereaved partner Miss Seaman had been for many years a con- is left to deplore the loss of an affectionate hus-

Our beloved brother emigrated from Scotland

MRS. ALEXANDER ANDERSON,

blow. while she acknowledges and bows to the Of Orval Bay, one of the first stones of the same "I lay my body down to sleep, hand that has dealt it. She was a sister whose Church, left the wilderness of this life a few dition to the two churches of thirty-six : the Peace is the pillow for my head; kind and affectionate sympathy for her brothers weeks ago, to join, we trust, "The general While-well-appointed angels keep and sisters was often remarkably displayed; assembly and Church of the first born. She was Greenfield Church twenty-six baptized and three Their watchful stations round my bed." and she was a friend such as never dishonoured a sister indeed of sterling worth, and was restored : the Middlefield Church six baptized After a night's refreshing rest I started again. the name of friendship. Not one in that circle gathered as a shock of corn fully ripe into the The little birds had got up before me, but I soon and one restored. of friends of which she formed a part would heavenly garner in the 82nd year of her age. The meetings were free from all undue excite- joined in their morning praise, singing, have been more deeply and sincerely mourned. Father Anderson, now near 90 years of age, one or more universally missed than she. The last of our first pioneers who preached Christ on this ment, but truly powerful. Men of grey hairs, Once more, my soul, the rising day few years of her life was spent with an invalid Island, is thus left standing on the top of Pisgah who have passed through many revivals but Salutes thy waking eyes; Aunt, to whose children she has been as both looking over wishfully to the promised land .-Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay never showed any signs of penitence, bowed mother and sister ; and in the hearts of every Communicated by Rev. Malcolm Ross. To him who rules the skies. member of that household her memory will be their heads and wept like children. Description I travelled on till I came hither, where I try Bedeque, P. E. I., March 9th, 1858. long and fondly cherished. is impossible. It is sufficient to say THE LORD to make use of the opportunity, to send one She was not only a Christian in name but more farewell to S- and all that was dear WAS THERE. she was a Bible-reading and a praying Christian. SUSAN JANE BEACH. to me there : The good work is still going on: Her walk was quiet, peaceful, and unobtrusive, Farewell, thou dear village, where I found the Lord, And thou little meeting-house, where I heard his word; The church at Greenfield has had to mourn but her light was not hidden ; it shone, as a the loss of one of its members, sister Susan Jane ROBERT R. PHILP. Christian's light should shine, through her Beach, in the 18th year of her age. Farewell, ye God's servants, who met with me there. Port Medway, April 13th, 1858. works, not dimly, but clearly, steadily and May God grant you always "enough and to spare." Our young sister was baptized by brother J. brilliantly. I had the pleasure of knowing her V. Tabor about a year since, and adorned her Farewell, friends, farewell; now another farewell. intimately; associated together, she as pupil, profession by a holy walk and conversation. and I as teacher in the Sackville Female Acade- Though she had been for some time past in **Providence and Grace.** To all who read this I should much like to tell, That the stranger thus wrote who returns to his home To tell what the Lord for his soul here hath done. WE were not a little interested a few days since my. We had an opportunity of knowing much delicate health, the summons came unexpectedof each other, particularly as she spent the ly to all her friends, and found all but herself by a visit from a young man, a German, who, JOHN O greater part of her leisure time in my room. I unprepared for the blow. The last struggle after spending near a year and a half in Neva Halifax, April 13th, 1858.

DEAR BROTHER,

I am pleased to be able to inform you that unabated.

We are enjoying evidences of divine favour, and sinners are being converted. Sunday, March five more, which, with the ten previously baptized, make twenty since I came here, last November. Others are deeply convinced of their lost condition and need of a Saviour. It is delightful to see sinners, led by the Holy Spirit, "join themselves to the Lord in a perpetual

covenant that shall not be forgotten."

Yours truly,

J. E. BALCOM. Amherst, April 13th, 1858.

For the Christian Messenger. **Revival** in Greenfield and

Middlefield.

The Churches in these places have enjoyed a "time of refreshing from the presence of the left the paths of virtue to walk in the " broad Lord." On the 23rd of March I commenced a road, which leadeth to destruction." But when series of meetings in Greenfield, assisted by Rev. I. J. Skinner. It soon became apparent that "the Lord" was "working" with us; business my deliverance out of the horrible pit," and the was suspended, the mills were stopped, and the Brother McCrae was a member of the Baptist great themes of God-the soul-and cternity, were those on which the people were willing to converse. The following Lord's-day I had the pleasure of leading five willing converts down preached in Middlefield, where we also enjoyed tokens of God's presence.

On Monday Rev. T. S. Higgins, from Liverpool, came to our assistance, Brother Skinner having to leave on the Saturday previous to attend his own appointments. ' The meetings were sustained in both places during the week. The first Sabbath in April I had the privilege of burying with their Lord in baptism twenty-seven persons-fifteen young men and twelve young women. Four were restored, making an ad-

"Give joy or grief, give ease or pain, Take life or friends away; But let me find them all again In that eternal day."

Yes, my friends, and if I never again on earth shall see your faces, this shall not lessen my joys, but will only make me look forward with stronger desires to that glorious day.

"In yon blissful region, the haven of rest."

While thinking thus, the sun rose bright and beautiful, and the little songsters of the woods commenced to give thanks unto their Creator, for his preserving care. The waters swiftly gliding along were joined by many a little spring and brook in singing their morning song. Oh, how beautiful are the works of God, I thought, and how is the Lord glorified in all his works. I then remembered days gone by, when I knew not the Almighty, and never gave thanks to him

"From whom all blessings flow,"

but like the prodigal son, travelled into the country of sin, wasting my substance with riotous living.

Gloomy thoughts crowded my mind when I remembered how I caused a poor mother to shed bitter tears of grief, for her son's sake, who had again I came to myself, and beheld all the lovely works of God around me, my heart leaped for joy, and I exclaimed, " Father, I thank thee for thought rushed with greater power upon me than before, that the Lord hath forgiven all my transgressions for Jesus's sake, to believe in whom the Lord himself had brought me. Oh ! thou blessed Redeemer, help me to love thee, for I myself cannot love thee enough, because of my deceitful and desperately wicked heart. Almighty God, enable me to seek thine honour and glory now and forever, and " hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not, and

" Let me tell to all around What a dear Saviour I have found."

So I went on, trying to meditate upon the love of God towards me, my own nothingness, and God's greatness; my lost and ruined state without Christ; and my sins, which had been removed by his cleansing blood, till the shadows of night had sent the inhabitants of field and wood to rest, then I stopped, saying,