

were camp fires to keep off the tigers. Here and there were companies of Karens seated on the ground talking among themselves or taking their evening meal, while the loud crack of the bamboos indicated the presence of the elephants.

After tea, a small bell was rung, and then all assembled for evening worship. First a hymn was read and a song of praise went up through the primeval forests to the great Eternal. Then the old Matak pastor took the New Testament, read a chapter, and after commenting upon it, led in prayer.

At an early hour all were bivouaced for the night, except a few who were to keep night fires burning, which were not without their use, for we were hardly in our beds, when we heard the shrill, sharp voice of a tiger, not fifty rods off. We felt however, no danger, for a tiger would seldom attack so large a number, even if no precautionary measures were taken. But the elephant and tiger are great enemies, and as we were entirely surrounded by the former, it would have been impossible for the tiger to make his approach without a signal being given by the elephant. Then there were our camp fires blazing so brightly as almost to render the stars invisible.

The Karens, to protect us from danger, had entirely surrounded us, so that in case of an attack, one of them would have been taken first—besides, our faithful rifles lay loaded at our side, which would instantly have sent death to one of those terrible beasts of the forest, and above all, the protecting arms of our Heavenly Father were around us to guard us from danger. But for a severe headache, caused by exposure to the sun, I should have slept as soundly as in my own house. And indeed, the latter part of the night I did, and arose at an early hour greatly refreshed. Before we had hardly time to sip a cup of tea, or take a bit of toast, the elephants were saddled and we were again on our way. Stopped an hour for refreshment at noon, and before the sun went down, were in Matak. Attracted by the sound of the elephant's bells, the people came running together to welcome us to their city of love.

RECEPTION AT MATAH, MEETING OF THE ASSOCIATION.

As I was a stranger to the most, I did not expect to meet with much cordiality, but being known as a Teacher, all, old and young, men, women and children, must extend the hand of friendship, and receive the Christian salutation. I was greatly delighted too, to see them press around their old pastor, who had been for the last two years laboring in another field. They seemed no less cordial in meeting him, than people under similar circumstances would in America. The Matak chapel is large and commodious for this country, and will easily seat from five hundred to six hundred people.

On the evening of our arrival, Thursday, there was preaching by Rev. Lau Doo, of Pycchayah—the next morning by Rev. Kau-lau-pau, the old Matak pastor; evening by Bro. Cross. Saturday morning by Rev. Kau-too, of Pat-Sanoo; evening by Rev. T. Allen. On Sabbath we had four sermons. The first at six o'clock by Rev. Pghai-pau of Kabiu, at ten o'clock by Bro. Cross, at two by Rev. Lau Doo, and in the evening by Rev. Tau Moo, of Matak.

On Monday morning, we had a prayer-meeting, and a short discourse from Prepau, assistant stationed at Palonk. At ten on Monday morning, the Association was called to order by Bro. Cross, who was chosen Moderator and, after a preliminary arrangements had been made, the annual sermon was preached by Rev. Lau Doo of Pycchayah.

The afternoon was spent in reading letters from the churches. All but two were represented by letter, and by far, the greater part by delegates. In nearly every church with whom ordained pastors are settled, baptisms were reported. Those who have not ordained pastors and one or two who have, will wait until the annual visit of Bishop Cross, when candidates for baptism will be examined, and if approved by the church, baptized. The day however, is rapidly approaching when all the more important churches, at least, will have ordained pastors. Of the twenty-three churches composing the Association, seven have ordained pastors, all but one of whom have been ordained during the last four years.

Tuesday morning, prayer-meeting and short discourse by Rev. Kau-too. The remaining business of the meeting was presented in the form of resolutions, by a committee appointed to present them. At ten, a resolution was presented on the importance of education. This was well sustained by all the ordained pastors,

\* Matak Myno, means city of love.

and occupied the entire forenoon. In the afternoon, a resolution was offered to the effect that all resolutions hitherto received by the association, should be renewed. One of the most important resolutions offered during the session, was one to the effect "That remembering with gratitude the kindness of the American churches, in sending us Teachers and assistance while we were in darkness and without God, we will from this day onward strive to support our own pastors to the extent of our ability without the aid of the American Christians." This resolution was supported in a most able manner by the Rev. Tau-moo, who formerly accompanied Mr. Cross to America. While in the discussion of this question, our good commissioner from Tavoy joined us. Preaching in the evening by Mr. Allen.

A PLEASURE TRIP.

Wednesday. Prayer meeting in the morning, conducted by Rev. Kau-lau-pau. At ten A. M., resumed business. A resolution was presented on the importance of the disciples building houses near the chapel, in order to enjoy the privilege of attending worship, instead of scattering all over the jungle as do the heathen. The next item of business was on the importance of helping one another. In the afternoon I indulged myself in a pleasure trip, for the first time since I have been in the country. Went down the river five miles in a canoe, with Bro. Cross and the commissioner to visit a hot spring. Reached it in just an hour. Water stood at 114°. We passed six rapids on our way down, any of which in America, would make a good mill site and be worth a fortune. But alas, in this dark land the waters may flow onward from generation to generation, and in no way be made to conduce to the happiness of man, save to float his light canoe and to supply him with fish. For two hundred miles this noble river winds her way through the mountains, and along the rich alluvial bottoms, the best cotton lands in the world, but all to no purpose. The wild elephant, rhinoceros, elk and deer, drink of the limpid waters, and repose in safety under the shade of the primeval forests which have not yet been made to echo with the woodman's axe, and browse the herbage from those rich plains, which under the hand of civilization would furnish clothing for half the inhabitants of the East.

Evening. Preaching by Bro. Cross.

CLOSE OF THE MEETING—LEAVE TAKING.

Thursday. Prayer-meeting in the morning and short sermon by Ntau, assistant at Shentapee. At ten resumed business, and discussed a resolution on the importance of obtaining and studying the Scriptures. Bro. Cross had taken a large number to Matak, and it was pleasing to see the people come to his room after the services, each with his bright rupee, to obtain a copy of that precious book. The afternoon was spent in considering the importance of building a good parsonage for their preachers.

Evening. Preaching by Rev. Tau Moo. This exercise closed the meetings of the Association, and as I was expected to leave early in the morning, a throng surrounded me to extend the friendly hand. Nor was I alone in this, for although Bro. Cross was to stay a few days longer to "set in order the things that were wanting," most of the delegates were to leave in the morning, and such shaking of hands I had never seen before, no, not even in America. It seemed as though the congregation could not separate. Their hearts had become knit together as the heart of one man, and they continued until a late hour to talk of the things that pertain to the kingdom.

At eight next morning, I started for home on an elephant well laden with rice and fowls. The meeting on the whole was one of great interest, and will, we trust, extend its influence through the coming year. T. ALLEN.

Correspondence.

For the Christian Messenger.

Obituary Notices.

MRS. AND MISS HARRIS.

Died, at Cornwallis, on the 17th inst., Elizabeth, relict of the late Rev. David Harris, of Cornwallis, in the 62nd year of her age. Also, on the 21st inst., Miss Ephalia Harris, after an illness of four days, aged 67 years.

The deceased were daughters of the late Thaddeus Harris, and sisters of the late Honble. James D. Harris, who died in Halifax on the evening of the 17th inst.

The decease of the above named Brother and Sisters was striking and peculiarly solemn. It was generally known that the Honble James D. Harris had been for several weeks exceedingly ill in the City of Halifax. His two sisters, now departed, shared largely in the anxiety felt by his family, and daily expected the mournful

tidings of his death. On the 12th inst., Mrs. Harris was taken suddenly ill, with inflammation of the lungs. The disease baffled the most energetic means. She rapidly sank, and on the 17th, at 4 o'clock, P. M., death terminated her sufferings. Eight hours afterwards her brother in Halifax expired.

On the 19th inst. Mrs. Harris was interred. On the morning of this day Miss Harris, who up to the present time had been in good health, was taken ill with inflammation also, and on the evening of the 21st, a few hours after the interment of her brother, whose remains were brought from Halifax on the 19th, she too entered the spirit world. Her funeral took place on the 23rd. Both Mrs. and Miss Harris died at the residence of Mr. Thomas Kinsman, Canard.

The deceased leave behind them evidence of a work of grace in their hearts, and in their sudden departure friends are comforted in the cherished assurance that, entering the eternal world, they met a reconciled God. Miss Harris was one of the oldest members of the Baptist Church in Canard. May this sudden and severe dispensation not come into our midst without arousing us all to realize that we also may be called in an hour when we think not.—Com. by Rev. A. S. Hunt.

Cornwallis, May 24th, 1858.

CHARLES HADDON SCOTT.

The son of Capt. Ebenezer Scott, deceased, was born on the 14th June, 1837, and was the subject of the prayers of a pious and christian father. Early in life piety prevailed, and in the Congregational Sabbath School in Chebogue he gave a prayerful attention to religion until he united with that Church as a member. Shortly after, his father died in California, and he was thrown into the broad path of the world, and while the care of a mother and younger sisters and brothers fell on his mind he sought by following the sea to bear a part of his mother's anxieties. This had the effect of inducing a worldly disposition, yet he ever felt respect for religious services, and often expressed the pleasure he enjoyed in religious worship whether on sea or land.

In June last, during a passage from St. John to Dublin, the foundation of disease was laid, by a heavy cold. This was renewed in Richibucto, where the vessel returned, and being taken down sick he sought his native home to die. His spirit was bowed down. The use of improper language oppressed him. Deep was his repentance, and hearty his return to God. With the new year new-enjoyments succeeded to this gloomy depression. Doubt vanished, and he felt that his sun had risen in glory. Singing and prayer filled him with delight, and as his bodily strength wasted away his spirit was quickened to fresh life, and the expression of his soul was, "O why can't I have patience to await God's time." On Lord's-day, 11th April, having been longing for death, the pale messenger came; but he was unappalled. Convulsive spasms seized his body, yet his soul triumphed in Christ. His mother coming in, he said, "Come close to me, and don't be afraid, don't cry, don't cry. Tell my brother seamen to be sure and prepare to meet God, and meet me in heaven. I am going to heaven. I am going to heaven. Can this be dying. This can't be dying, when I can see Jesus so pleasant. O look up and see your Saviour. I see him walking the golden streets of the new Jerusalem." He expressed the happiest enjoyment until his strength failed, his power of speech ceased, and Death claimed his victim. His last words were prayer for his mother's spiritual happiness.

So died a young man of 20 summers. O young men and women, buoyant in spirit and happy in the sunshine of life, remember your days are numbered, there is no assurance for thy happy departure but in thy humbly living while in life's fair prime. Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap. Fleshly sinful sowing will reap sheaves of remorse and bitter disappointments, while spiritual sowing will reap the happy sheaves of a glorious harvest—golden grain in immortality.

God grant that this Obituary may lead some to humble prayer to God, in view of these solemn visitations.

Faithfully yours, JAMES V. TABOR.

DEACON JOHN BOWDEN.

Dear Mr. Editor.—I regret to announce to you the death of Brother Deacon John Bowden, who departed this life on Monday morning, the 17th instant, at about 2 o'clock, in full reliance on the Saviour's merits. He was sensible of his departure. During his brief illness he strove to exhort his friends to continue in the faith, and warned sinners to flee from the wrath to come to the out-stretched arms of the Saviour. He has been a labourer in the Lord's vineyard for the last 11 years, and has during that time devoted himself to the advancement of His kingdom. He has delighted much in pointing sinners to the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world. His end was joy and peace.

The large congregation here are, by this dispensation of Divine Providence, left as sheep without a shepherd. The loss is deplored greatly by his numerous friends, yet we feel to wait the Lord's will, knowing that if he sees fit he will raise up another to declare the glad tidings of salvation to poor dying sinners. He is able to do all things according to his own good will and pleasure. The wife of our deceased brother is left to mourn his loss; but we have every reason to believe that her treasure is in heaven, where no moth nor rust corrupts.

Believe me to be, Dear Sir, your affectionate Brother in Christ.

E. H. JORDAN, Clerk of the Baptist Church, Tracadie, Tracadie, May 22nd, 1858.

MISS ZERNIAH FOSTER.

Died at Chute's Cove, May 2nd, aged 24 years, Miss Zeruiah Foster, leaving her parents and family connections deeply afflicted by her sudden and early removal. Although Miss Foster had not made that public profession of religion which the gospel demands of those that love the Saviour, yet at the early age of ten years she thought that her heart was renewed by divine grace, and from that time she dated that love to God's people, which grew stronger, and manifested itself more clearly in the last year of her life. She remarked to a friend that she had made up her mind soon to unite herself to the Church. The few days previous to her death, she was unable to make known her feelings, except by signs. These were very satisfactory to her friends. The peaceful state of her mind as death approached, leaving the impression on all those who visited her that Christ was formed in her soul the hope of glory. Her remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse of relatives and friends, yet sorrowing not as those without hope. The writer improved the occasion from Ecclesiastes xii. 1. May the Lord comfort the afflicted.—Communicated by the Rev. P. F. Murray.

MRS. ESTHER MARSHALL.

Wife of Mr. Abel Marshall, of Wilmot Mountain, died on the 8th of May, in the 89th year of her age. Mrs. M. had for many years been a professor of religion, having been baptized by Father Ainsley, and united to the church in Wilmot. She ever maintained a consistent deportment, and was esteemed by all who knew her as a child of God. Her end was peaceful. "There remaineth a rest for the people of God."—Ib.

MR. THOMAS CLARK.

Died at Young's Cove, Granville, May 18th, in the 69th year of his age, Mr. Thomas Clark, very generally respected as a quiet and peaceful neighbour and a sincere christian. He died trusting in Jesus as the only Saviour of sinners.—Ib.

Religious Intelligence.

For the Christian Messenger.

Amherst Shore, N. S., Sackville, N. B., &c. &c.

DEAR BROTHER,

God has blessed his Church here through the instrumentality of our much esteemed brother David Lawson, who has laboured with us since June last. We have been blessed together, and we rejoice that sinners have shared in the blessing. All the churches under his pastoral care have enjoyed a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. At Point de Bute, N. B., fifty hopeful converts have been baptized, upon profession of their faith, by Brother L., since Dec. last. At Sackville, N. B., forty precious souls have followed their Lord in obedience to his command in connection with the First Baptist Church. Also, at Amherst Shore, N. S., since September last, twenty have been added to our little Zion by baptism. Making a total of one hundred and ten baptised by our dear Brother since the Great Head of the Church sent him to labour with us. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes. Pray for us, that the work of grace may still go on amongst us. With earnest desires for the blessing of heaven to rest upon you in your labour of love. My best efforts shall be made for a wider circulation of the Christian Messenger.

Ever yours, in Christian love, THOMAS BLEAKNEY.

May 17th, 1858.

Revival in Queen's County.

DEAR BROTHER,

The good work of Revival is still progressing in this County. Since I last wrote you I have had the privilege of welcoming 23 more members into the Church under my care. The total number added to this Church during the last year is seventy-four. By baptism, 59. By letter, 13. Restored, 2.

Brookfield is also sharing in the divine blessing. Brother Martell has recently spent two Sabbaths there, and baptized about twenty converts. Truly the rider of the white horse (Rev. vi. 2, and xix. 11) is going forth conquering and to conquer.—All glory be to the Eternal King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

Yours, as ever, A. W. BARSS.

Kempt, May 24th, 1858.

PORT WILLIAMS.—Extract of letter from Rev P. F. Murray, dated May 22nd, 1858.—Our Religious Matters are somewhat revived. Quite an interest has been manifested these few weeks past, and three have been baptized. May the Lord in mercy continue his work among us, and spread abroad the victories of the cross, until all nations shall be blessed with a knowledge of a Saviour's love."