

country the appropriateness of the name. It would require no great modification of the orthography to change Barrentown into Barrington. But the traveller must not judge of this place by the first view. On leaving the postroad, and entering the town, which lies along the shore on a single street for several miles, he sees everywhere marks of thrift and intelligence. Whence arise those new cottages exhibiting so much neatness and taste? Yonder is the secret revealed, in that fine schoolhouse, and in those happy groups of children going to school. This part of the Province is far ahead of other localities in common education. Barrington and Argyle, places which used to be called rather contemptuously, "Along shore" are plainly in advance even of the metropolis in the education of the young. Judging from the effects produced in these places, it would be well to give Dr. Forrester our superintendent of education, a cordial welcome in his visits, and an attentive audience.

May 30th, 1859.

A PILGRIM.

For the Christian Messenger.

South Yarmouth, May 27th, 1859.

#### MR. EDITOR,

Our brother, J. V. Tabor, who has laboured here for the last two years and a half with great success, is about to leave us to return to his native province. Notwithstanding the enemies of the cross of Christ have, by slander and detraction, endeavoured to hinder him, yet he has been enabled to go on and preach the gospel of Christ with great power. The apostle has well said, all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution.

Elder Tabor became our pastor in Nov., 1856; since then, fifty persons have been baptized, twenty-two of that number being heads of families,—nine have been received by letter, three restored, and two by vote from another denomination, making 64 additions in this church. Long will we remember the tears shed over the congregation for spiritual good, the fervent prayer addressed to the Divine Majesty, and the proclamation of salvation which has often fed us as with living bread.

We sincerely deplore the loss of the labours of such a minister and man of God, and while we have never felt that any reason was given us to withdraw our confidence, we can most affectionately commend him to God, as one whose removal from us is deeply regretted, and whose remembrance is embalmed in our most hallowed memories. Other churches have shared his prayers and tears. In Publico eleven persons were baptized by him, and a church organized, and in Tuskent nineteen others were baptized. The Protracted Meetings in the county have shared his labours. From all appearances and the success experienced, we believe that the Lord sent him amongst us, and that the providence of God is directing him to further success.

Yours in gospel bonds,  
LEWEL CHURCHILL, Deacon.

For the Christian Messenger.

#### Obituary Notice.

MRS. ALICE BAKER.

Died, at Wilmot, on the 29th of April, 1859, of typhoid fever, Alice, the beloved wife of Mr. Beriah Baker, in the 24th year of her age, sincerely lamented for her many virtues, which had endeared her to all classes of her acquaintance. Rarely does it fall to the lot of humanity to possess so many rare virtues as belonged to the deceased: indeed, it may be said, without fear of contradiction, that, so far as human eye could see, no visible fault could be detected in her. Possessed of a mild temper, a cheerful disposition, and a loving heart (combined with rare personal attractions), rendered her an agreeable companion, a sympathizing friend, a kind neighbour and a most amiable wife. The seeds of Truth sown in her heart in early life brought forth a rich harvest in her maturer years. She had long indulged hope in her Saviour, but did not publicly make it known until about three weeks before her death. At a Conference then held she related her christian experience to the church, and was gladly received for baptism, to take place three weeks from the ensuing Sabbath. But alas! how precarious are earthly expectations. On the Sabbath morning appointed for the burial with her Saviour in baptism, her mortal remains were laid beneath the clouds of the valley. She had gone home from the Conference above mentioned, and was immediately taken down with the malignant disease. Medical skill availed not to check the progress of the fatal malady, every day it gained strength, until it was apparent to all her friends that her dissolution was near. One of them communicated to her his belief that she was near her end. She appeared no way alarmed, but seemed at once to grasp more firmly than ever the rich promises of the Gospel and seemed rejoiced at the prospect of going to her Saviour above. She talked very feelingly to her relatives and friends, and to her husband in particular, expressing the hope of meeting them all in a happier world than this; and gently fell asleep. Her funeral was attended by a large concourse of sympathizing friends. A sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Tupper on the occasion, from 1 Thes. iv. 18, "Wherefore, comfort one another with these words."—Communicated.

### Religious Intelligence.

#### United States.

The minutes of the Maine Association held in August and September 1858, show that the Baptist churches of that State number 21,435 members and 278 churches, being a net increase of 1,955 members and 3 churches. 2455 were baptized during the year, 1,699 more than the previous year.

A new Union Tabernacle Tent, was set apart for Divine worship on Saturday, the 7th inst., at Philadelphia. Thirty-four clergymen and two laymen, representing all the evangelical denominations in the city, participated in the dedicatory exercises.

In one church in Worcester, crowded every Sunday, some of the pews are let double seated; i. e., they are let to twice as many persons as can occupy them. The occupants then determine who shall come in the morning and who in the afternoon. [We should say it is quite time to enlarge.—Ed. C. M.]

A correspondent of the New York Observer, residing in Dublin, gives an account of an interesting and powerful revival of religion in Ireland. Prayer-meetings, he says, have been multiplied in places where they never existed before. Men and women are exhorting each other on the concerns of their souls. Many tremble through their whole frames, and are in agony on account of sin.

The venerable Rev. Dr. Cox is writing a series of letters in the American Presbyterian, designed to show that the Apocalyptic battle of 'Armageddon' is, in all probability, at hand, in the grand rupture of the peace in Europe now taking effect.

CONNECTICUT.—The Hartford Courant understands that Dea. Albert Day has purchased a lot on Jefferson Street, and contracted for the immediate erection of a chapel, for the South Baptist City Mission, at his own expense. It is to be under the charge of Rev. Mr. Howard. Who will go and do likewise? There are other parts of the city where similar chapels are needed, and other societies embracing members that are equally able to do the work.—W. & R.

ESTABLISHED CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.—A question of some interest is at present agitating the Established Church of Scotland, where the Rev. Dr. Lee, one of the ministers of Edinburgh, has been introducing some innovations into the established forms of worship. It is the practice of the Presbyterians of all denominations in that country to sit during the psalmody, and to stand in prayer. Dr. Lee has reversed the mode so far as to induce his congregation to stand up to sing, and to kneel during prayer. He has further introduced a liturgy, and at the close the congregation audibly pronounce the Amen. These will appear matters simple enough and proper in England, but in Scotland they have excited a great sensation, and no little opposition. His brethren of the Presbytery have condemned, though not by a large majority, the innovations as subversive of order; while Dr. Lee takes his stand upon the "Directions for Public Worship," a book published early in the history of the Presbyterian Church, and challenges his accusers to point out in what he has deviated from the directions laid down in that standard. The question is on its way to be settled before the General Assembly, the Supreme Court of the church. Should they decide upon forbearance on the matter, leaving every man to follow his own judgement, we may expect that the simplicity of Presbyterian worship, which strikes Episcopalians as so cold and bald, will soon undergo a change.

ROMANISM IN MAY.—May everywhere is hailed by the Roman Catholic Church as the month of Mary. Garlands of flowers decorate her altars, and special services are rendered at her shrine. Pastors are numerous, commending her claims to the attention of the faithful, and promises of freedom from years of purgatorial pain either to themselves or to their relatives are freely scattered in them. The name of the Immaculate Virgin eclipse the glory of all the saints and the Redeemer too, during this season.

THE MILITARY AND THE METHODISTS.—Among the 9th Lancers, stationed in the Exeter barracks, there were about thirty who belong to the Wesleyan connection. The superintendent minister, Mr. Williams, applied to the commanding-officer to permit these men to attend the chapels in this city; but he replied that the military regulations only recognised the Episcopalians, Presbyterians, and Roman Catholics, and that therefore he could not comply with the request. Mr. Williams then applied to General Eden, the commanding-officer of the western district, who confirmed the previous interpretation of the regulations. Mr. Williams then communicated with the Secretary of War, Gen. Peel, who has granted permission for the soldiers in question to attend the ministrations of the Wesleyans; and on Sunday last they marched to the Mint-lane Chapel where accommodation has been provided for them.—Exeter Flying Post.

Eight bottles of the water of La Salette were very lately presented at the French frontier and addressed to the austere monks of a monastery near Ypres. The customs officers very irreverently examined, tasted, and tried the miraculous water. To their surprise it burnt their throats like the purest and strongest cognac, and was found to be of the strength of ninety degrees.

### European & Foreign News.

#### The War in Italy.

The French forces in Italy must now amount to a great number, not less, probably, than 120,000; and the greater part of them have come without fatigue, by railway and steamer. The Emperor has taken up his headquarters at the strongest of the Sardinian fortresses, Alessandria, and occupies also in considerable force Tortona and Casale, connected with it on either side by railway.

Count GYULAI has fixed his headquarters at Mortara, and thus the two main bodies of the respective armies appear to be brought almost face to face at the angle made by the Sesia with the Po. It may be noticed that Mortara itself is not more than about five-and-twenty miles from Alessandria, with which it is connected by a railway, and not above fifteen from Casale, from which, however, it is separated by the Sesia and the Po. It will be evident, therefore, that a short march or two would at any time bring the hostile armies into collision. On the whole, however, we think we are not mistaken in supposing that the Austrians are retreating gradually behind the Ticino, having plundered Piedmont as much as possible as far as the Dora Baltea.

The Emperor and the French seem quite confident of soon being in Milan; what justifies such hopes it is not easy to see. The Austrian army is as large as that of the French at least. And if Count GYULAI has his spurs to win, so has LOUIS NAPOLEON. The French and Sardinians may, however, have information of a state of things in Lombardy which gives them the hope of an easy victory.

#### STATE OF THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

The conduct of the Austrians is worthy of their well-earned reputation for brutality and selfishness. It is even thought that their chief motive in crossing into Sardinian territory, and putting themselves so utterly in the wrong by beginning the war, was the destitute state of their army; and the ragged, shoeless condition of sixty prisoners who were taken, confirms the supposition. Clothes were among the contributions levied, and the state of the prisoners elicited the remark, that if the army was generally in the same state, the circumstance of the invasion was explained by their necessities. This, however, is no excuse for the extravagance of their demands. A correspondent of *The Globe* gives an account which shows them to be bent, not on fighting, but on shameful pillage; worse even than this, excesses of all kinds were permitted; persons are not more respected than property; municipal authorities are treated with the utmost barbarity; and on the slightest pretext the Austrian officers have recourse to corporal punishment on the subjects of an independent though not hostile Power. Some score of Uhans seized as many young women, gagged them, and dragged them to a deserted railway station, for what purposes may be conjectured, but they have been no more heard of. Indeed, Count GYULAI's battle seems at present to be not with soldiers, but civilians. But such were Austrians in the Principalities, such they have been in Lombardy, such they are now in Piedmont, and have been from the time of the thirty years' war.

#### MARINE OPERATIONS.

In the Adriatic, the French have already a strong blockading squadron, but the greater part of a large Austrian flotilla appears to have evaded them by withdrawing to Trieste, which part belongs to the German Confederation; the rest took shelter under the guns of Venice. They have taken a few Austrian merchantmen—but a slight compensation for the sacking of peaceful Sardinian towns and villages by the Austrian soldiers. One of our merchant steamers, with the Egyptian and Indian mail, was actually overhauled by the boats of a French vessel on her way to Trieste. The Austrians have been obliged to renounce the state of siege and other acts of violence at Ancona, by the remonstrances of the Holy Father himself; but as Tuscany still is open to the allies as a basis of operations on the south side of the Po, Austria has a long line of defence to watch, and France commands the sea. Will the latter attempt anything against Pola, the Austrian Sebastopol of the Adriatic? The Provisional Government of Tuscany has already proclaimed liberty of conscience in the land of the *MADIAI*. The Grand Duke seems to have become a cruel man since 1848. The order which he issued to the citadel to bombard the town exists in writing, and was seen by an English correspondent, but the officers intimated respectfully that they would use their guns against their country's enemies to the sacrifice of their own lives, but not against their fellow-citizens.—*Freeman*.

#### THE EMPEROR OF FRANCE LANDING AT GENOA.

Long before any vessel neared the port, half Genoa, warned by a gun fire from the Lighthouse Battery, and the French tricolour floating out from the signal tower, was out on foot in the streets, or lined the road which runs round the port as far as the landing-place on the west side of our harbour, which for so many days successively has presented the appearance of a disturbed anthill, or hee-hive, crowded as it has been daily with red-trousered bipeds, each armed with the sting that Austria is soon to feel. I established myself early in a good position, facing south, and enfilading all the west side of the port, already lined with expectant heads, and, armed with a nice umbrella, an opera-glass, and a packet of sandwiches, filed up my time by watching the crowd still pouring on towards the centre of attraction. 'Twas a rare day for the boatmen; many a sensible citizen avoided the dust and crush and toilsome walk by chartering one of the solid-built wherries,

which the rower seems to push along so easily, standing up and looking ahead; and the port below me was thickly dotted with such pleasure parties, shooting rapidly backwards and forwards across the mouth of the harbour, and moving more slowly and clustering more closely near the point where the expected ships would cast anchor. At 1.30 p. m. the *Reine Hortense*—originally the Emperor's own yacht, but given by him to Prince Napoleon on the occasion of the latter's marriage—slowly steamed in, and, rounding to amid the thunder of royal salutes from the town, her Majesty's steam frigate *Terrible*, and several large French transports which arrived to-day, took up her position in the deep water at the Old or Eastern Mole. At this moment the scene was very striking. As the smoke blew away, or lifted here and there, it opened vistas of manned yards and vessels draped in flags from truck to hull, and waving specks of every colour in the rainbow—hats, shawls, and handkerchiefs—while the deep roar of many thousand voices welcomed Napoleon to the land he comes to free. The general effect of the arrival once observed, I jumped into a boat and hurried to the arsenal, to which a pass admitted me that I might see the Emperor 'set his foot upon the conquered shore.' Gaily decked boats and ships, dressed in flags, formed a road which extended from the Mole to the mouth of the arsenal, and along this, as I approached, was passing a handsome barge, bearing, by way of figure-head, what appeared to be a large gilt swan, evidently on its way to meet his Imperial Majesty. The arsenal itself presented a brilliant sight. The Imperial Guard were in full possession, lining the edge of the water as well as the battlements with their tall fur caps, except at the landing place, which, as the post of honour, was held by the Genoese Militia. A long line of chairs on the eastern side was occupied by ladies, apparently vying with each other in the splendour of their parasols, while a large vessel opposite heeled over, as I have seen Thames steamers do, with its freight of beauty, many a toilette fit for the most exclusive salon being mercilessly exposed to the changes of tarred rope and struggling crowd. Shortly after my arrival, renewed shouts warned us of the Emperor's approach, and at ten minutes past two, the barge I had before observed passed on towards the landing-place, now crowded with uniforms and decorated officers. The Emperor sat where the steersman would in an ordinary boat, between M. de Cavour and the Prince Carignan, and bowed repeatedly in acknowledgment of the enthusiastic shouts which greeted his appearance, and broke out again at the instant that his foot touched Italian soil. From the arsenal he passed at once by a covered bridge which crosses the Carlo Alberto-street to the Royal Palace in Strada Balbi, which belonged formerly to Girolamo Durazzo, the last Doge of Genoa, displaced by Napoleon I in 1805, and was sold by his successors to the crown of Savoy. Before this palace your unfortunate correspondent was wedged in by an immense crowd, pushing to see Napoleon, who showed himself occasionally at the balconies. For the first time since the landing of their allies the Genoese seemed thoroughly excited, and for a short time lost that impassiveness they have shewn throughout, which some say is caused by the instinctive mistrust of war natural to a commercial city; others by perfect satisfaction with the course events are taking. They cheered, and jumped up and down to see, and clapped their hands and pushed for places with an eagerness instructive enough to one who observed that among the most enthusiastic were men of that party which but a few months ago sought their present hero's life. Let Napoleon keep his word, if he would go down a white haired man to the grave, and seek to establish no French rule in Italy, for the present enthusiasm springs from hatred to the Austrian—not love to the Gaul, and the poinard which threatened him, though sheathed, is sharp as ever. The streets from the Piazza Acquiverde to the Piazza Carlo Felice were lined with soldiers, mostly Zouaves, Grenadiers, and Artillery of the Guard, and a splendid show they made. I hardly know which regiment I admired most; perhaps two batteries of Horse Artillery, armed with the new brass rifled cannon, of which we have heard so much, but which to a civilian's eye is much like any other field piece; the men and horses seemed just what they should be for hard service. Along all this line—two miles or more—flags hung across the streets in festoons of every few yards, and the windows were hung with gay drapery as is done on great religious occasions, while the people, who formed living hedges all the way, seemed to expect the Emperor's passage through the town; but there is no means of ascertaining what his immediate intentions are.—*Times Correspondent*.

On Saturday, the Emperor arrived at Alessandria. Great rejoicings took place on his arrival.

The French force now in Piedmont is very large. Up to Friday, the 6th of May, 81,000 men from France and Algeria were conveyed to Genoa by the Imperial navy; 14,000 by the Messageries; 3,000 by the *Marie Stuart* transport, hired for the occasion; and from 20,000 to 21,000 by land. A despatch received on Wednesday fixed the total number there at 140,000. The Piedmontese count 80,000 regular troops and 27,000 volunteers. From this total one-fourth is the usual average deducted for contingencies or casualties. This is applicable to both sides, and even then a formidable number still remains for mutual slaughter in the circumscribed battle-field in the plains of Piedmont.

The Austrians still do what they like on the left bank of the Po, below the Sesia, and the reports of their razzias and harryings are quite painful. There seems now not much doubt that the real and urgent object of their sudden