

## Correspondence.

For the Christian Messenger.

## Hantsport Ladies' Seminary.

The subscriber, in making provision for the education of his own daughters, has been induced to enter into arrangements by which other young ladies may avail themselves of the advantages so furnished.

In carrying out his design his object will be twofold;—first, to provide for a sound and useful English education, based on Christian principles; and secondly, to offer the best possible facilities for the acquisition of the branches, popularly known as accomplishments,—thus combining the "*Utile cum dulci*."

The subscriber is happy in being able to announce that he has every confidence that those who are to be associated with him in the labour assumed are eminently qualified for their respective departments, and he enters upon his important work with the determination that the experience derived from his long connexion with the cause of Education, shall all be brought into requisition to render the Hantsport Ladies' Seminary such a School as the circumstances of the Province demand, and the duties of life require.

In no spirit of hostility to existing educational establishments does the subscriber embark in the enterprise; but with the persuasion that, how much soever is being done in the province for the advancement of the cause, much still remains to be effected,—enough for all where inclinations are likely to lead them to follow such a calling. All he asks is to be allowed to cultivate, in peace and good will, a portion of this, to him, delightful field.

The institution, which he is about to establish, will be situated in Hantsport, a thriving village midway between Windsor and Lower Horton, whose enterprising inhabitants have marked their appreciation of the importance of Education by the erection of a noble hall, costing some hundred pounds, for this high purpose. The village itself is deemed a very favourable locality for such an enterprise, containing, as it does, a large population within a limited area, and whilst removed from the din of our public thoroughfares and marts of commerce, in direct communication by post and telegraph, with every other portion of the province.

Most of the arrangements in connexion with the Seminary are in such a state of advancement that it is intended for the School to go into operation early in January. Further announcement will be made in due season.

C. D. RANDALL.

Oct. 23rd, 1860.

For the Christian Messenger.

## Rev. D. Freeman in N. B., and Prince Edward Island.

DEAR EDITOR,

My last written about the beginning of this month was penned from St. Stephen the western extremity of my field, and now I write from the opposite extreme the East point of Prince Edward Island. The distance by the line of travel through Fredericton, St. John, Shediac and Charlotte Town is about 400 miles, but the zigzag route pursued by me was upwards of 500 miles. Nothing of interest occurred in my journey except a visit to the Grand Lake about 50 miles above St. John, on the north side of the river and communicating with it. Here a little world opens up before the traveller, a navigable lake 30 miles long and from 3 to 9 miles wide, surrounded with beautiful farms. Through the enterprise of Brethren Hoben and Lunt a steamer runs between Salmon River at the northern end of the lake and the city, touching at intermediate places. The boat was freighted with passengers, cattle and the varied produce of the soil. I conversed with a noble specimen of a farmer who brought some 30 barrels of potatoes, turnips, &c. &c., for the market. He said this was his sixteenth trip to market since the middle of July. He showed me a statement in his book presenting the returns of three acres of land for a single summer which amounted to £150 besides winter sales.

Leaving St. John at 8 o'clock in the morning I arrived on the island at 6 in the evening. One hour of this time was spent in embarking at Shediac, over the wharf shattered by the late storm. The distance is probably 170 miles, performed in 9 hours. Truly these provinces are now at length beginning to start in the race of civilisation. The country here is all astir. Every hand is employed in the harvest. The rattle of the potato digger and the buzz of the threshing machine are every where heard. I saw a potato digging machine drawn by four

horses abreast. The roads are lined with loaded teams, and the harbors with vessels to carry away produce. Hovering around the coast near East point may be seen a mackerel fleet of American fishermen covering the ocean for five or six miles in extent. It is supposed they are doing well.

Since my previous visit some of the christian friends have been called to a better world. Bro. Theophilus Wood of Lot 49, died the 30th of August, 1859, at the age of 72. He was baptized by the Rev. Dr. Tupper about 20 years ago. Then he joined the church militant, but now we trust he is with the church triumphant. His lonely widow and her children sorrow not without hope.

The cause of religion here I think is slightly improving. In the opinion of some a branch Association on the island would produce good results. Not one delegate attended our last Association and this indicates that some decisive measure should be adopted on behalf of the cause here. Baptist preaching would be acceptable in most places. But owing to the rapid increase of population the old standard bearers must be unable to meet the increasing demand that is made upon them, unless new recruits can be enlisted. Good soldiers of the cross would find foes enough to encounter as, like many other places, drunkenness and rioting are not uncommon occurrences. Yet if we may believe a statement copied in a Scotch paper other evils also exist. The following paragraph is taken from the *Inverness Courier* of Sept. 20, page 7. "Sects in the Colonies." The Rev. R. T. Roach writes to the Propagation Society from Prince Edward's Island. "The chief difficulty in this island is to fix the minds of the people upon the distinctive principles of the church; we are overrun with schismatics of every name. Hence we have the McDonaldis or Kickers, the Knoxites, or soft shell Baptists, the Brianites or Bible christians." Also a Mr. McNair formerly Presbyterian minister of Charlotte Town is promulgating extreme views against the ordinances of the Lord's supper, baptism, and the christian sabbath. Thus error is flowing in. But when the enemy comes in like a flood the Spirit of the Lord will lift up a standard against him.

On my way I was met by Elder Shaw at Lot 49, and accompanied by him thus far. A kind reception is always pleasant to the sojourner. But when christian cordiality is accompanied by other agreeable circumstances,—fine scenery, bright skies, good roads, and a beautiful sabbath, corresponding emotions are awakened. East Point though apparently out of the way is a highly favored spot.

I expect to spend in all about four weeks on the island.

Meetings have been held at North River, Charlotte Town, Lot 49, Uigg, and Three Rivers. Scholarships commenced in 1853 are being completed. Other meetings are notified for this place, Grand River, North River, Dog River, Long Creek, Tryon, Bedeque, Summerside, and Shediac in New Brunswick. The number of meetings will be 18 if there are no failures.

But my chief object in writing is to make the following appointments for educational discourses. Having stopped in the vicinity of Bay Verte on Sunday, Nov. 11th, I propose unless deep snow should prevent to be in Pugwash Tuesday evening, Nov. 13th. Wallace River, Wednesday evening, Nov. 14. Tatmagouche (North of) Thursday evening, Nov. 15th. River John, Friday evening, Nov. 16th. North River, Onslow, Wednesday evening, Nov. 21st. Newport, Sunday, Nov. 28th.

I remains yours in the Lord,

D. FREEMAN.

East Point, P. E. I., }  
Oct. 20th, 1860. }

For the Christian Messenger.

## Donation Visit to Father Wm. Chipman.

Few men have labored longer, more arduously and successfully in the field of christian conflict than Father Chipman. He came here when our homes were a wilderness and has lived to see the wilderness and the solitary place glad, and the desert rejoice, and blossom as the rose. It blossoms abundantly, and rejoices even with joy and singing.

His friends wishing to leave with him some lasting expression of affection and gratitude, upwards of two hundred assembled at his hospitable home in the afternoon and evening of the 22nd inst. and made a donation of \$88.32 cash, and \$32.18 useful articles; total \$120.50.

After the presentation, appropriate addresses were made by Rev. R. Morton, Rev. J. Parker, of Billtown, Mr. G. W. Fisher, Rev. Mr. Goucher of Gagetown, N. B., Dr. Masters and D. O. Parker. The occasion was one of mutual pleasure. The following is the address and reply:—

TO THE REV. WM. CHIPMAN.

About two years have past, venerable Father since we met here in your ancient home on similar mission, to greet you by our presence and to leave a tangible memorial of our affection for you and your family.

It was then bowing under the pressure of age, that you had transferred the Pastor's charge with a father's benediction, to one young and active, to watch over the flock of God, and do a Pastor's work.

Be assured, that we this evening, unitedly, as a church, society, and friends, thank our Heavenly Father, that notwithstanding the infirmities of age, and like Jacob, you worship leaning on your staff, that you still retain the mantle of Truth, and are still shod with the preparation of the Gospel of peace, and still delight as in years past, not only here in our peaceful valley, but through the woods, and over the mountains, to preach good tidings, visit the sick, comfort the mourning, and bury the dead.

We appreciate your labors and as a small expression of our esteem for you and your family, please accept this free-will offering, and with it our prayers that your days may be many, and your troubles few, and that at last you may approach your grave,

"Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch  
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

In behalf of the Church &amp;c.

BENJAH MORSE.

Chairman of Committee of Arrangements.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE BAPTIST CHURCH AND CONGREGATION, PLEASANT VALLEY.

Dearly beloved Brethren, Sisters and Friends:—

It is with peculiar emotions of fraternal regard for you, and gratitude to God, that I am permitted in my advanced age, to meet you again in my mansion, where I and my family have resided in your midst for upwards of thirty-one years, during which time it has pleased God to afford us much of the kind manifestations of the rich varieties of His Providence and grace, and also, to drink of the deep waters of affliction; but God's divine arm has graciously sustained and comforted us in the furnace.

In your affectionate address to me on this present occasion, you refer to your last mission of mercy, near two years since, when you visited us on a similar occasion, (which also added much to our comfort and happiness,) and to my having then resigned my Pastorate over the Baptist Church here, in favour of one, young and active "to watch over the flock of God, and to do a Pastor's work." This dear friends be assured I did from the purest motives, and with the most ardent desire for the special benefit of the cause of God in this place.

Your expressions of thankfulness to our Heavenly Father "that notwithstanding the infirmities of age, that I still retain the mantle of truth, and am still shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace, and still delight as in years past, not only here, but elsewhere to preach the gospel of good tidings, &c," affords me much pleasure, inasmuch as during the lapse of thirty-one years' labours here in the sacred ministry, that you admit the fact, that I still retain the mantle of truth and delight as in years past to preach the Gospel of Christ.—I need not remark to you for you know the fact, that however imperfectly I have preached the sacred truths of the gospel of Christ to you, that it has been my aim and endeavour to declare to you the whole counsel of God, and I can assure you now in my decline of life, that I have no known guilt on my conscience, of ever having on any occasion, withheld the truth of God, or shunned to declare, when necessary, all the counsels of God as I believed they were revealed in the word of eternal truth. They are as dear to me now as ever they were, and they now prove to be a source of never-failing comfort to my immortal soul, in view of my approaching dissolution, and admittance however unworthy, in and of myself, into the Kingdom of Glory.

Another remark in your address was a cordial to my mind, it was this "We appreciate your labours," and indeed the whole tenor of your affectionate address, and your personal presence here, and labour of love, are a still more evident manifestation as I trust of your sincere regard for myself and family, and of your appreciation of my former labours, as well as your prayers for my future well-being, (may they ever be continued for myself and family.)

I therefore now most cordially bid you welcome, and all the friends who have been pleased to give their attendance here. I also thank you for your free-will offering.

My prayer to God is, that a God of infinite, and boundless goodness, may, in the overruling of His divine providence and grace, smile upon you all, "that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and in all judgment; that ye may approve things that are excellent; that ye may be sincere and without offence till the day of Jesus Christ."

And further that it may please God the little time allotted me here on his footstool, to so order it, that instrumentally, I may be the humble means in his hand, of promoting in some measure, the good of His cause, and the glory of His great name, and that there may be, as far as God's glory demands it, a united co-operation together. Union is strength. May it please God ultimately to crown our souls with eternal life and glory, in those mansions which He has prepared for all His chosen, redeemed, regenerated followers, so that not one present here, may then be found lacking or absent.

Yours in the love of the truth,

WM. CHIPMAN.

For the Christian Messenger.

## Obituary Notice.

JOHN WALLACE HAMILTON.

The irreversible decree of Jehovah, has gone forth, that man must die, and ever since, death has made its ravages. Various indeed have been the instrumentalities used to fulfil the decree of Heaven, but of late no one of these have been more effectual than ulcerated sore throat, or Diphtheria. This has slain its hundreds and thousands, and in many cases appears to have baffled the skill of the most able Physicians, and effects the dissolution often very suddenly and unexpectedly to all. Oh! what breaches have been made in families, what mourning over the departed. Oh! how loudly does this dispensation speak to every human being to prepare to meet their God. To be also ready, for in such an hour as they think not, the Son of man may come.

My design in this notice is to afford a brief account of the life and death of Master John Wallace Hamilton, the eldest child of Mr. David and Susannah Hamilton, of Pleasant Valley, Cornwallis, who was born October 18th, A.D. 1847. In doing so, I shall give you nearly verbatim from the communication of his beloved mother to the writer of this notice.

At a very early period of his life, he manifested much seriousness, especially when hearing of a sudden death, he would then enquire if it was thought that the person died happy, and he would retire to some secret place to pray to God to prepare him for death. Although naturally somewhat reserved, yet he would often ask questions such as would be difficult for those of mature years to answer. He was often much delighted when looking at the starry heavens, and often expressed his astonishment that any one could doubt the existence of a supreme being. He was very amiable in his disposition, and much beloved by all who were intimate with him. He was never known by his parents to utter a profane word. He was much given to reading his Bible, and other suitable books. It was his privilege the past summer, to attend the Sabbath School at the Baptist Meeting House in Pleasant Valley, where he enjoyed much comfort, and often expressed his regret, that he had not gone there before, and his thankfulness to Miss Mary E. Chipman who invited him and his brother there. He loved his teacher, and was deeply interested in the Sabbath School books which he received, and carefully read them. On the Sabbath preceding his illness, he went into the Cemetery near the Baptist Meeting House aforesaid, and particularly noticed the grave stones at the graves of children and youths there. When he returned home he repeated to his mother the verses on one in particular, and appeared solemnly impressed. Little did his mother think then that he would be placed there himself so soon, and without the writer's knowing this circumstance, remarkable indeed, that by his direction his remains should be placed very near that very grave stone. On the Saturday following this visit to the burying place, being the 29th of September last, it pleased God to visit him with the aforesaid disease, and from the first appearance of it, his case seemed hopeless, yet he never complained of pain, or distress, nor murmured, but was calm and composed. From the first there was no difficulty in his swallowing or breathing, yet it was evident that his strength was decreasing. Up to this time or preceding his last illness he had not communicated any thing that evidenced that he had himself entertained hope in Jesus Christ, yet there cannot be a doubt, but that the saving work of the divine Spirit was wrought in his soul, in effectually changing his heart, before this time. This doubtless is often the case in quite young children, and yet no satisfactory evidence to themselves, or others appears until ripe years.

"Though seed lie buried long in dust,  
It shall deceive the hope.  
The precious grain can never be lost,  
For grace ensures the crop."

When asked if he was afraid to die, he replied "Oh, no," and then turned his eyes towards his relatives and said, I want you all to meet me in heaven, and further said, tell my uncle William Hall, who was then absent, and to whom he was much endeared, that I shall meet him in heaven. He then prayed fervently for himself that God would bless him, and forgive all his transgressions, and soon after repeated the Lord's prayer, and frequently would say,

"Jesus Saviour Son of God,  
Who for me life's path-way trod  
Who for me became a child."

Then clasping his hands said "yes, thou didst die for me, for me." At another time he repeated these lines,

"Let my sins be all forgiven,  
Bless the friends I love so well,  
Take me when I die to heaven,  
Happy then with thee to dwell."

Again he spoke of the body and Spirit being united at the resurrection of the last day. To his surviving brother, he said, prepared to meet me in heaven. "Seek and ye shall find, knock, and it shall be opened to you." And when his father asked him where he wished to be buried, he replied in the burying ground near where his Sabbath School was. On Tuesday morning, the 2nd of October when near thirteen years old, this dear cherished one, happily fell asleep in Jesus, without a struggle or a groan. What consolation does the remembrance of these things afford the surviving parents and relatives. What an encouragement to parents to train their children for God, and to send them to evangelical Sabbath Schools. What encouragement to Teachers of Sabbath Schools, and to youths to attend their prayerfully. What anxiety should children and