

This Church is yet in its infancy, but the congregation attending the Sabbath ministrations is large. There are also many in the village and vicinity, who are not wont to visit the Sanctuary. Seabrook affords a large and promising field of labor. Recent accessions have been made to the Sabbath School, which now numbers more than one hundred.

Br. C. enters this promising field with a mind well stored with literary and theological acquisitions, and a heart richly imbued with love to Christ and souls. His tender, affectionate manner, in public and in private, is peculiarly adapted to this community.

Already he has won many hearts to himself, and we hope he will be made wise to win souls to the Saviour.

S. E. B.

For the Christian Messenger.

Dedication at New Germany, &c.

MR. EDITOR,—

A pure Gospel, a living Church and a spiritual Ministry are essential to the moral elevation, progress and salvation of the world. No people can be truly prosperous, safe and happy without the light and grace which God bestows by these means. It affords matter of encouragement, hope, and thankfulness when a community is seen anxiously and earnestly labouring to secure for itself the stated ministration of God's word, and to maintain and extend true religion. The Baptist Church and congregation at New Germany have acted a wise and noble part in the efforts put forth for this purpose. Though residing in a new settlement and only partially reclaimed from the forest, they did not wait till worldly prosperity had closed their hearts and cursed their habitations before they built a house for God. From the first they provided according to their ability accommodation for public worship. But as the people became more numerous a larger and better house was needed. The people therefore resolved without delay that the old meeting-house, repulsive in style, and uncomfortable as respects accommodation, must be replaced by a new one, in a more eligible site, and adapted to the present and prospective wants of the place for years to come.

The building is finished in a manner highly creditable to the zeal and spirit of the people, to the skill and faithfulness of the builder, and the taste of the painter. It will comfortably seat about four hundred people, and will cost it is thought £450. To aid them in the work they had undertaken, apparently much beyond their means, the friends at New Germany had resort to that common and somewhat popular mode of obtaining funds for benevolent and religious objects,—Bazaars and Tea meetings, having had two of each within a year. Without expressing any opinion now as to the propriety or impropriety of using such means to advance religion or provide for its accommodation, it must be admitted that the friends at New Germany have attained full proficiency in the art and management of bazaars and tea meetings. In that line we never witnessed anything better done. On the 25th September the Bazaar opened at 10 o'clock. A. M. dinner was served at 12, and tea at 5. The next day operations of the same nature were continued except when interrupted by the sale of the pews and the opening services. The attendance throughout was large,—we heard of none connected with the church and congregation, as being too mean, too poor, too proud, or too pious not to help in the work. As a result the handsome sum of £70 was raised to aid in paying for the house; £60 were obtained last year by the same means, and have been expended as the building progressed.

At ten o'clock on Thursday the sale of pews was commenced. The people came up manfully; there was no hanging back,—all seemed anxious to have a place in the sanctuary. All the pews were sold except three or four. This of course greatly relieves the building committee. There will be no debt on the house; it is expected that 20 or £30 will remain when all the bills are paid.

The dedication was appointed to commence at 1 o'clock. The house was densely crowded with an attentive and earnest audience. The preliminary services of singing, reading the scriptures and prayer, having been gone through with, the Dedication Sermon—an appropriate and stirring one—was preached by bro. W. G. Parker, from Col. i. 28. Christ was the theme. There followed several earnest and solemn addresses by other ministers present—Jas. Parker, Skinner, Morton, Achilles, Taylor, Armstrong. Many a heart responded to the truth; and several of the early settlers as they contrasted the present condition of the place with the waste

wilderness it was twenty-five years ago, with thankfulness and surprise exclaimed,—“What hath God wrought!”

This church is now without a pastor; their late faithful and beloved pastor, W. H. Caldwell, having been called by his Saviour to the church triumphant.

New Germany is a growing and prosperous settlement, in the County of Lunenburg, and affords promise of much extension. Land that appears of excellent quality extends over a large space of country. It is of great importance that this church should be supplied with a faithful and instructive ministry. It is a great mistake to suppose that any kind of minister will do for a new settlement. The people here want sound doctrine, and they know when it is given; they desire instruction, and they soon discover if the minister is unable or fails to give it. A pious, sound, well-instructed and faithful ministry, is a blessing to any people; but greater perhaps to a new settlement than to the old ones in which are churches well trained and established in the doctrines of the Gospel. The new needs most the forming, moulding and elevating influence of spirituality, knowledge and wisdom. Hence the godly, intelligent minister may work with hope for the enlightenment and salvation of sinners, and leave his mark on the community for good for generations.

May the Lord send this people a minister after his own heart,—one called and qualified to preach the gospel and edify the church, and who shall be greatly successful in the work.

On Friday morning we turned our faces homeward, and ere the sun flung his last beams on the grand old North Mountain, we gazed with rapture on that paradise—the beautiful valley of Annapolis; and felt, we venture to hope, more thankful than ever for the many privileges, both temporal and spiritual, which in providence and grace God has lavished on us who reside in this rich and beautiful country; and also more deeply impressed with a sense of the responsibility we are under to make a proper and faithful use of the blessings conferred on us. “Unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required.” It is required even now. Are we who live in the older and more prosperous and privileged parts of the province,—ministers, churches and people rendering to God according as he has given and as he claims? Are we rendering much? I fear not. Let us awake and repent and do our first works. Let us beware lest our worldly prosperity be so used as to prove a snare and a curse to our souls, the church and sinners around us. God save us from the deep slumber that it is feared is brooding over us with its unhallowed and withering influences!

We arrived home about 7 o'clock, much tired from our five days excursion, but much pleased with our visit, having received, in addition to higher good, the benefits arising from pleasing society, good fare, and the healthful if not pleasant agitation produced by a day's ride over roads—parts of which at least were not remarkable for smoothness, though with care, not rough enough to be dangerous.

Having fulfilled my promise to friends in New Germany to send you a notice of the opening of their new and beautiful meeting-house, &c.,

I remain, yours as ever,
GEORGE ARMSTRONG.

Bridgetown, Oct. 2nd, 1861.

For the Christian Messenger

Ordination of Bro. Lawrence B. Gates.

An Ecclesiastical Council convened at New Cornwall on Tuesday, Sept. 24th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to deliberate concerning the Ordination of Bro. L. B. Gates to the work of the Christian Ministry. The following Brethren were present:

- From *Nictaux*—Rev. W. G. Parker, Bro. W. Parker, Lic.
- “ *Bridgetown*—Rev. George Armstrong, Bro. Chas. Hill.
- “ *Wilmot*—Bro. Samuel Fitz Randolph.
- “ *Upper Aylesford*—Rev. J. L. Read.
- “ *Berwick*—Bro. Charles Norwood, Lic.
- “ *Billtown*—Rev. James Parker.
- “ *New Minas*—Rev. R. S. Morton.
- “ *Falmouth*—Rev. D. G. Shaw.
- “ *Chester*—Rev. I. J. Skinner, Deacon I. Bezanson, Brethren John Bradshaw and Wm. Webber.
- “ *Bridgewater*—Deacon James Grinton.
- “ *LaHave*—Rev. B. Taylor.
- “ *Northwest*—Brethren John Andrews, John Eisenhour, Gideon Langell and Leonard Mader.
- “ *New Cornwall*—Brethren John Spidle, Senr., John Spidle, Junr., David Spidle, Solomon Spidle, Nicholas Spidle, John Dauphnee and Samuel Hallimore.

The Council was organized by the choice of Bro. W. G. Parker, Moderator, and I. J. Skinner, Clerk. Bro. Armstrong prayed. The candidate was called upon to preach, and afterwards to give a relation of his experience and call to the Ministry. Bro. James Parker conducted the examination on the doctrines of the Bible, which was satisfactory to all present. The Council then adjourned to meet at 2 o'clock P. M., for deliberation, and the congregation was dismissed to meet again at 3 P. M.

The Council met at the hour appointed, and after due consultation decided to proceed with the Ordination.

On inquiry it was ascertained that Bro. Gates was employed by the churches of North West and New Cornwall, that he was a member of the former, and that owing to a slight informality of proceeding, the call for his Ordination had been extended by the latter alone. In order, therefore, to avoid the incongruity which presented itself; first, in ordaining a Pastor over a church, which had not called for his Ordination—and secondly, in ordaining him a Pastor of one church while he was a member of another; it was moved by Bro. James Parker, seconded by Bro. D. G. Shaw, and resolved,

That Bro. Gates be ordained as an Evangelist, with the understanding that the two Churches unite in extending to him a call to the Pastorate.

At the hour appointed for the public Meeting, the house was well filled, and the Ordination took place in the following order.

Meeting opened by the Moderator. Bro. Skinner read the Scriptures. Prayer by Bro. Shaw. Bro. James Parker preached the Ordination Sermon. Ordaining prayer by Bro. Taylor. Bro. W. G. Parker gave the right hand of fellowship. Bro. Armstrong gave the charge to the Candidate, and Bro. Morton the charge to the Church. Bro. Read made the closing prayer.

Bro. Gates has a large and interesting field of labor. May the good Lord bless his Ministry among the people of his charge, and crown his labors with abundant success.

I. J. SKINNER,
Clerk of Council.

Chester, Oct. 4th, 1861.

For the Christian Messenger.

New Brunswick Industrial Exhibition.

MR. EDITOR,—

The great event of the present week here in New Brunswick, is, the Industrial Exhibition at Sussex. It was opened in due form last Tuesday, by the Lieutenant Governor. The papers will furnish you with the Address received and replied to by him, as also with the design and objects of the affair, the size of the building, who got the prizes, and all that. But a few impressions made upon a visitor and a stranger from Nova Scotia, may not be uninteresting to your numerous readers.

Preparations have been going on for some time for the “fair;” and the “fair” have been preparing for the “fare,” and other necessities, and men, women and children have been getting ready and speculating as to how and when they would go, and what they would see and do, and how they would enjoy themselves. Several friends with myself having duly counted the cost and estimated the value, determined to take the early train from St. John, on Wednesday morning. We were accordingly in due time as we supposed, on the spot. But though we were there a full half hour before the time of starting, we had to struggle for a ticket, and having duly paid our dollar and got our passport, we found that all the cars, somewhere about twenty, were filled to overflowing. Still the crowd pressed on to the Station, still the tickets were dealt out, and men and ladies, as well as boys, struggled for a standing upon the cars. Remembering that I had a wife at home and nearly a baker's dozen of little ones, depending upon my frail mortality, I felt since this was not insured, that it would be prudent not to expose it needlessly. So I stepped back and looked on. By and by the bell rang, the whistle screeched, and a conductor mounted on the top of the cars, commenced haranguing those who were struggling for standing room on the platforms. He ordered, advised and entreated them to get off, but nobody seemed to pay the least attention to him. He assured them that it was for their own good he was so persistent. Still all were deaf. Ladies stood there as composed as though they were merely listening to a “sermon” on death and judgment. He assured them that he would stop the cars at a distance from the station, and put them all off, that they had policemen ready prepared for that very purpose; and they would have to walk back to town.—With that the engine uttered her last warning scream, and all moved on. Whether the anxious Conductor executed his threat or not, I did

not learn. For myself and party, we wended our way back again to the city, quite pleased with our Providential escape. We subsequently learned that there was on Wednesday such a rush and such a jam, that nobody could take any comfort, nor get any satisfaction, either in the cars or in the Exhibition rooms. On their return in the evening one man was killed. He jumped or was thrown from the cars, and was crushed to death. I believe no one but himself is blamed for the accident. Yesterday morning we tried it again, by waiting for the eleven o'clock train, and being at the station an hour beforehand, we secured comfortable accommodation. Those who arrived at a quarter to eleven had to take their chance, and we still had a great crowd. We were about two hours and a half going. The distance is about 45 miles, or a little more than as far as from Halifax to Windsor. As we moved on, and I was musing upon what I was going for and what I should see, I happened to put the same questions to a little girl who occupied the next seat, by the side of her Ma. “Where are you going?” I asked. “I go to the ‘bition.’” “And what are you going to the ‘bition’ for?” “I go to see da,” was her ready reply. Brave little heart! thought I.—Whatever may be the disappointments of us bigger children, your expectations will doubtless be fully realized.

Putting great confidence in the auguries, I had believed the weather would be fair, and had left india-rubber and umbrella behind, but we had scarcely left the cars and taken up our line of march to the Exhibition building, when a furious squall of wind and rain, accompanied with lightning and thunder, made us fly for the nearest shelter. Provisionally one was at hand, and we waited till the storm had spent its fury. Tents were blown away, shanties and sheds were overturned; men and women drove furiously, looking like drowned rats, and the roads, the grounds and the race-course were converted into miry clay. Still the large temporary building stood firm and rows of tents and shanties offering in large letters REFRESHMENTS lured our slippery course onward. The exterior and especially the front of the building, was very chaste and fine, adorned with various appropriate designs and devices, but under the circumstances of the case, we felt disposed to enter at once. The ticket office that had been the day previous a great source of annoyance and complaint, was closed. So we saved our cents, and admired their sense.

To enumerate the various articles we examined, would be out of the question here. We saw potatoes, pumpkins and tomatoes; cucumbers, squashes, carrots, keets and cabbages, of huge dimensions; cloths, cutlery and carriages; model bridges, vessels and rudders. One model “fog bell” kept continually tinkling and tolling. There were geological specimens of earths, minerals and fossils. All the different kinds of wood, the fruits and berries, wild and cultivated, of the country. Across the further end of the gallery, was a picture gallery. Here were photographs, paintings, prints and embroideries.—There was a poor picture of the Queen, and a splendid full length painting of the Prince of Wales, the work of a native artist. Underneath this, on the ground flat we found provision for physical necessities. Thither we repaired, ate our dinners, paid our 50 cents a piece and then sallied out to the “grounds.” This was a field of about a dozen acres, enclosed with a board fence, around which the cattle, horses, pigs, sheep and poultry, were duly arranged. We saw and feasted our eyes upon these. Some of them looked for all the world like the pictures we see in books and illustrated papers. If we did not exactly see Mr. Manning's “biggest hog in all Shadow Street, we saw some “beautiful” specimens of that ugliest and vilest of all brutes; and we saw the “biggest ox in all creation.” The owner said he weighed 3050 lbs. As we did not see this except on a piece of paper, which he held in his hand, we could imagine it to be exaggeration. But particulars definite and authenticated must transpire respecting his ponderosity. Unquestionably he was “one big ox.”

The rain had postponed the races. For this we did not care. But we feasted our eyes on some specimens of that noble animal the horse; and as ever and anon a single carriage horse, or two abreast, went wheeling round the circuit showing how they could trot if they tried, we could not but gaze and admire. Without pretending to be exactly *au fait* in judging of these matters. I must give it as my opinion that the whole exhibition has been very creditable to the country and to all concerned.

For ten cents we got a sight of the sun through a large telescope and distinctly saw his spots. We looked also through several microscopes, included in the same fee, and saw huge turtles &c. swimming and sporting in a drop of water &c. Besides New Brunswick produce, there were some from other ports. A lady from Nova Scotia has three babies there on exhibition, all her own, at one birth, which attract great attention. I have not seen them yet. We have also here in the city a second adventist preacher, who is drawing large crowds even at this exciting time. But my paper is full.

Yours truly,
A NOVA SCOTIAN.

St. John N. B., Oct. 4.