

and for aught we know the ancients did the same, pronounce this word *ekkon*; and this is almost identical with the *Miema* pronunciation of *wigwam* when another word is prefixed to it. Thus *coonday*—*ekkon*, is a stone house; from *coondow* a stone, and *wigwam* a house. *Mal* in *Micmac*, as a prefix, signifies *bad*; as *mal-us* in Latin, and *mal* in French; *Meg* and *Mag*, mean great, as *meg-as* Greek, *magnus* Latin. *Ac* means and, like *ac* in Latin; *aitis*, he says like *ait* in Latin. The name of a pigeon, is in Greek *pelas*; it is *petes* in *Micmac*. *Tan* is when, it is *otan* in Greek. *Tokoo* is then. It is *toka* (Duce) in Greek. *Kvae!* is the *Micmac* word *hail!* (a salutation.) It is *Kaire!* in Greek. So there are some original words in *Micmac* which are very like those of the same meaning in English and French. Thus we have *young* English, *jeune*, French; and in *Micmac* *jun*, meaning a child—a young one.

But I spare you.
Yours very truly,
S. T. RAND.

Liverpool, Oct. 5.

*They might be both spelled exactly alike. The modern Greeks, (who pronounce *at* as *a* in fact), and *Micmacs* would readily understand each other in this word.

[ERRATUM.—In the last line of this letter on the preceding page, for "horse" read "house."]

[Mr. Rand will accept our thanks for the pamphlet referred to, on "the Degrees of relationship among different nations." Those who have given attention to the ethnology of the human race, would doubtless find its contents interesting, but we think the subject not sufficiently so to readers generally, to make it desirable to copy it into the columns of a newspaper, especially to give to it so much space as it would require,—about two pages.—ED. C. M.]

For the Christian Messenger.

A Hint to all whom it may concern.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—

Allow me to draw attention to a practice existing too much among us as members of Baptist Churches and congregations, which I trust need only be referred to to meet correction. A number of us travelling on private business from different points toward the Capital at all times of the year, and on our way perhaps going and coming, call and see the Pastors of Churches especially such as we have formerly known. These brethren in the kindness of their hearts proffer hospitalities, which we without much hesitation accept. There are some localities where the occurrence may not be frequent but where there are railroad depots, I think it otherwise.

Observation has taught me that a great evil results from this, and a little consideration must make this plain to others. We know that our ministers as a general thing have but limited salaries, being barely sufficient for their comfortable maintenance, especially with a family. Suppose that on an average one such travelling friend as myself visit them each day, and I believe I am not overrating it. The expense could not be less than 2-6d. daily, say \$180 a year, this includes nothing for the tax upon the Pastor's time, which he feels should be either spent in his study or visiting his flock; and then follows the extra labour and care which falls upon the Pastor's wife, who must be often puzzled to know what to do to meet the occasion.

My own resolution in view of these facts is, not to make any more such calls unless I have something like a box of butter, a cheese, or quarter of meat to spare from my market wagon for the minister's acceptance. Trusting these remarks may not be considered out of place.

I subscribe myself
A TRAVELLER.
Halifax Road, Nov. 5th, 1861.

For the Christian Messenger.

Ordination at Lower Stewiacke.

A Council of Delegates from Churches invited by the Lower Stewiacke Baptist Church was convened at Brookfield, on Wednesday, Nov. 6, at 10 A. M., to consider the propriety of ordaining Brother T. H. Porter to the Pastorate of the Church.

The Council was formed by the election of Rev. B. Scott, Chairman, and A. F. Porter Clerk. Rev. J. E. Balcom offered prayer when the following Delegates were reported from the Churches:

LOWER STEWIAKKE Dea. C. Banks, J. W. Stephens, J. Sibley, A. Hamilton, W. Carter.
TRURO.—Rev. D. W. C. Dimock, Dea. Page, Wm. Faulkner.
GREAT VILLAGE.—Rev. J. E. Balcom.
PUGWASH.—Rev. E. F. Foshay, Wm. Rogers.

MILTON.—Rev. R. D. Porter.
HALIFAX, NORTH CHURCH.—Rev. A. H. Munro, Dea. McLearn.
ONSLow.—Rev. B. Scott.
GUYSBOROUGH.—Rev. A. F. Porter.
UPPER STEWIAKKE.—C. H. Cor.

The following brethren were also invited:—
Wm. H. Porter and Wm. Cummings. It having been ascertained that Bro. Porter was a member of the Lower Stewiacke Church, that the call for his Ordination was unanimous, and that ample provision for his support had been made, after he had given a satisfactory relation of his experience, call to the ministry, and views of Bible truth, the Council advised to ordain Bro. P. The services to commence at 2 o'clock.

Accordingly at 2 P. M., the Exercises commenced by singing, and reading the Scriptures by Rev. J. E. Balcom, and prayer by A. F. Porter.

Rev. A. H. Munro then preached a deeply interesting sermon from 1 Tim. iv. 15.

Rev. D. W. C. Dimock offered the ordaining prayer.

Rev. B. Scott then gave a solemn and important charge to the Candidate, and Rev. E. F. Foshay addressed the Church.

Rev. R. D. Porter presented the hand of fellowship. His remarks on doing so were of a most affectionate character, and produced such an impression on the Congregation that there were few not melted to tears.

Bro. William Porter then made the closing prayer. The Candidate pronounced the benediction, and the people dispersed doubtless well satisfied with the exercises of the day.

Our Brother enters upon his pastoral duties under very favorable circumstances. His labors in this section have hitherto been much blessed. His sphere of operation is greatly enlarged and still new fields open up. May the Lord encourage him in this great work, and enable him to do exploits.

In behalf of the Council,
A. F. PORTER, Clerk.

Obituary Notices.

Drowned at sea, on the Coast of California, Edward, son of William and Sophia Delap, of Lower Granville N. S., aged 25 years.

Thus a father and mother have been called to mourn the loss of a lovely son. Brothers and a sister are left to mourn that one of their number has been snatched away and now lies beneath the ocean's briny waves. This is the second time within one short year that these dear mourning friends have been called to weep for a son and brother, taken from them in the bloom of life.

Oh ye that weep drop a silent tear for these bereaved parents, and may the grace of God sustain them in their affliction!

At the request of the parents, an appropriate sermon was delivered by the Pastor on this solemn dispensation on Sabbath morning the 3rd. of Nov. 1861.

A mother's heart is torn and bleeding,
And her tears profusely flow
For her son she love so dearly;
Jesus Saviour, pity now!

A fond father too is weeping,
And will sorrow to his grave,
Home is lonely for the lov'd one
Lies beneath the briny wave.

Farewell then our dearest Edward,
Till the morn of glory dawns,
There in triumph may we meet thee!
And our sorrows all be gone.

Communicated.

MRS. FREELove NEWCOMB.

Died at Germantown, Albert County, N. B., on the 24th of October, 1861, in the 53rd year of her age, Mrs. FreeloVe Newcomb, wife of Mr. Barnaby Newcomb.

Sister Newcomb was married in the 19th year of her age. She professed religion in 1851 and was baptized by Elder John Francis, and joined the Baptist Church at Harvey. From thence she removed her membership and joined the Baptist Church at Germantown, and adorned her religious profession till the day of her death, respected and beloved by the Church and all who enjoyed the pleasure of her acquaintance. Our dear Sister has left a disconsolate husband, four sons and four daughters. They mourn, but not as those who have no hope. Christ was her hope and support as she passed over the swells of Jordan. His rod and his staff were her comfort in passing through the gloomy valley.

A sermon was preached by the writer on the occasion from Isaiah xl. 6-8, to a very solemn audience. May the Lord support the mourners, under this their painful and sudden bereavement and prepare us like her to give up our account with joy and not with grief.—Communicated by Elder Levi H. Marshall.
Christian Visitor please copy.

Religious Intelligence.

New Brunswick.

REVIVAL AT CANAAN.—We rejoice to hear that the Spirit of religious revival has descended upon the people of the Canaan district. Backsliders have been reclaimed and sinners converted. The Pastor Rev. J. A. Smith has baptized 18 since the good work commenced, and is greatly encouraged in his efforts to win souls to Jesus.

Brethren Trimble and Burnham are also enjoying the refreshing influence of the Spirit in their respective fields of labor. These indications for good should stimulate all to redouble their diligence in the work of the Lord.

PROTRACTED MEETING.—A deeply interesting meeting was recently held at Studholm, attended by several Baptist ministers. The services continued for several days, and were attended with encouraging indications of divine favor. Several have professed conversion, and have been baptized in accordance with the divine command.—1b.

Murder of a Police Constable and stabbing of another.

Just after we had gone to press on Tuesday night last, and before our papers were mailed, we learned that a shocking tragedy had been enacted on board an American Schooner, called "The Shooting Star" of Gloucester, Maine, then lying at Wier's wharf, which had resulted in the death of one of our most efficient city constables. Great excitement prevailed in the city as the evidence taken at the Coroner's inquest over the body became known, other facts have been since learned concerning the guilty parties. As our readers will be desirous of knowing the facts connected with this fearful exhibition of crime, so unusual in our city, we shall give as full a report as our columns will allow of the evidence taken by the Coroner at the City Hospital.

DONALD FRASER EXAMINED.

Donald Fraser, the Constable who was in company with the deceased at the time of the murder, being first called and sworn, testified as follows:—

On Tuesday afternoon I was called on by the City Marshal to execute a writ of capias on Capt. Frederick Lane, of the schooner "Shooting Star," so called. I proceeded with the writ in company with Wm. Sullivan, the party who took out the writ—went down to the vessel which was lying at the end of Wier's wharf. Sullivan arrived some time before I did and got on board the vessel. I heard a scuffle, and heard one of the men on deck ask Sullivan how he dared to come on board of his vessel. While I was on the wharf Sullivan said to me, "Here's your man," pointing to a man on board, whom I believe to have been the captain. They were pushing Sullivan about, and at length made him go ashore. There appeared to be six or eight men on the vessel. I called Sullivan and told him there was no use in my going on board amongst that set of men, and requested him to go to the City Marshal and direct him to send down a sufficient force of men to arrest him. He went away and I remained, and during the time I addressed the captain and advised him to settle the claim peaceably; but he said he knew the law as well as anybody, and that no one should take him from his vessel—to come in the day time and he would settle it. It was then between six and seven o'clock. In about 20 minutes Gardner, the deceased, came down. He asked if I could not get on board. I said "Yes, with more force, I think we'll have pretty ugly work of it here." Sullivan then came down, and told us to get on board, that there was no danger. I then stepped on board, and asked if Capt. Lane was there; as I got to the cabin door I saw that Gardner was by my side; a person whose name I was informed is Edgar Burdell, said that the captain was on shore; I replied that he could not be on shore, as I was talking to him a few minutes previous; Burdell said—"You shant come down here—there are women here and they're frightened." I made answer—"We'll not do them any harm." Burdell came up the ladder, and demanded my authority for being on the vessel; I told him I could not read the authority in the dark, but if he would bring a light I would do so. He brought the light—when I remarked that I did not see that he was authorized to have the authority read as it was the captain I wanted; but I read the writ to him, and immediately I had done so he drew the slide of the companion and closed the entrance, telling me we should not go down there.—I pushed the slide back again with my left hand, and put my left foot on the first step of the ladder to go down into the cabin when a lamp was broken against my head. I turned round in self-defence and seized Burdell by the left arm and by the collar; in an instant he whipped out what I supposed to be a knife and made a dash at me with it; it struck me in the left shoulder, two inches below the collar bone. [Witness here opened his coat and vest and showed where he was struck.] The instrument penetrated my clothes and made a wound about half an inch wide. Gardner then rushed aft and attempted to lay hold of Burdell, when the latter made a thrust at deceased with the knife. I think I saw but the one stroke. I saw the thrust made, in the direction of Gardner's side.—Both Gardner and myself then released our hold of Burdell, and kept him off with our sticks.—I heard Gardner say "I'm seriously stabbed" or words to that effect. I called out murder. About this time some one on board had let go the fastenings and the vessel was going down the harbor. Gardner called for God's sake to look after a boat or he would bleed to death. (The sails were partially up all the time we were on board.) We kept calling for help, and I kept watching Burdell with the knife. Gardner said "Fraser, I am a dead man," and asked for help. I said I did not see how I could help him, and afterwards I heard him say several times "the Lord have mercy on soul." He fell down on the deck I saw Burdell at that moment make a motion as if to throw the knife overboard. The captain a few moments after came up the companion way and asked me how dared I come on board and take his vessel from the wharf. I told him I did not take his vessel from the wharf, when he turned to Burdell and asked—"Who dared do it." Burdell

pointed to me and said—"That man did it." The Captain continued to threaten, and passing Gardner, deceased entreated him to help him, that he was dying, but the Captain passed him as if he did not see him. Both the Captain and Burdell then left me, one going forward and the other aft, and I looked forward for some mode of escape. I first thought of jumping over-board, but seeing their boat at the side I jumped into her and cut the painter.—There were oars in the boat. A man named Morgan, who had been on board the vessel all the time, prayed me for God's sake to take him with me, when I reached out an oar and took him off. Morgan wanted me to go back and take the body, but I replied that we could not help Gardner, and urged him to hasten in order that we might get more force; on my arrival at the police office I reported the facts I have now stated. To a juryman.—The vessel was well down to George's Island when I got into the boat.

EXAMINATION OF WM. SULLIVAN.

Wm. Sullivan deposed that he took out a capias against Capt. Frederick Lane of the schr. "Shooting Star," on Tuesday, for a debt of £4 for meat supplied; which he had promised to pay. On Tuesday he met Capt. Lane, who told witness that he was not going to sail for several days. At about 5 o'clock, on his way down to the vessel, witness was informed that Captain Lane was getting ready to start. On again asking for the money, Lane told him he would come up in the evening and pay it—that he had not yet cleared out at the Custom House; but witness was informed that the latter statement was untrue, whereupon he proceeded with Fraser the Constable to arrest Capt. Lane. On going on board the vessel and pointing out Capt. Lane to Fraser, the former collared witness and said he did not allow robbers on board his vessel. One of the men ran at witness, when he sprang to the side of the vessel and Fraser helped him ashore.

The remainder of Sullivan's evidence merely corroborates that given by Fraser.

The crew consisted of eight men, these were brought into the room and identified, as were also two young women who were on board at the time. Their names were Frederic Lane, Captain; Edgar Burdell, Charles Bept, John Hibbert, Thomas Spear, James Foster and Patrick Curley.

TESTIMONY OF H. F. MORGAN.

Horatio Floyd Morgan, sworn.—I keep an eating saloon in Water Street. I went on board the vessel last night about half-past six o'clock, with a bill for \$3.45 for what the men got, as the captain told me he would be responsible. I took some apples and oranges for the two women on board. I wanted to be as good friends as possible and get my money. I was asking the captain for the amount of the bill when Sullivan came on board. When I first went on board the captain was talking to policeman Fraser, who was on the wharf. I heard Fraser ask the Capt. to go and settle the bill; the captain said he would not do it, nor he wouldn't allow any person on board his vessel. He then went below, and I followed but I did not see him. When I was returning from the cabin, I saw two policemen and Burdell at the head of the gangway. The policemen wanted to go below; but Burdell refused them admittance. I think there were four or five of the crew near the gangway at the time. I went forward to try and get ashore, and while going along the deck I heard glass break, and two or three persons say they were stabbed. While drawing on the ropes to bring the vessel close to the wharf in order that I might walk ashore, a man who I think was Burdell came forward and cut the rope I had hold of, and I fell back on the barrels that were on deck. The vessel was then adrift.

SOPHIA KEATING EXAMINED.

Sophia Keating, called and sworn.—[This witness is apparently under 20 years of age.]—I belong to Guysborough, my father is dead; I always lived home except on occasional visits; I left Guysborough about three weeks ago, in the schr. Shooting Star; I was not certain when I left home whether I should remain in Halifax or go on to Boston; another woman accompanied me from Canso; my mother knew of my coming; I never applied for service in Halifax. I was merely a passenger on board the schooner; our berths were in the same room with the captain's and mate's. Was on board on Tuesday and heard a man asking for the Captain, and afterwards heard him read something; Burdell was standing on the steps; the captain was then below in the cabin. I heard glass breaking, and asked the captain what they were doing, and he said he did not know. [On the question being here pressed, witness acknowledged that under a promise of marriage from Captain Lane she was living with him as his mistress.] It was on the passage he promised to marry me when we got to Boston, and from that time we lived as man and wife. I believed he would marry me. After the Constables went away I went on deck, and saw the wounded man lying on the deck, who asked for a drink of water; I believe some of the crew gave it to him. I heard the captain say to Burdell that he ought to give himself up. The captain, Burdell, myself, and the other girl, Margaret Aikins, got into a boat which the captain hailed passing the schr. and came on shore. Burdell and the Captain came on shore purposely with me because I was anxious to leave the vessel after what had happened. We went to Mr. Morgan's, and they left me. The intention was to sail on Tuesday night.

To a juryman.—The Captain told Burdell when they were in the cabin together, not to allow any one on board. [The witness afterwards said she was not sure about this—it being very plain that she was desirous of screening the Captain.]