

cypress where scarce the bridal wreath had ceased to bloom. Oh Death! relentless, iron-hearted, mocking the wild agony of love. Dea to the agonizing prayer of that pale-browed husband, that he might walk with his loved ones through the surging billows to the shore beyond; where the weary strife shall cease forever. All heedless that life to him was nought. All heedless that the star which lighted up the weary way had sunk forever. In vain the bitter prayer wrung out from the soul's deep anguish that he too might cease to tread the rugged, thorny path, since the light of life had gone out beneath the darkness of the grave. All, all in vain. Oh who shall tell the agony of that last fond farewell; the last pressure of the dear hand already stiff with the icy clasp of Death; the last look of the fixed glassy eye already gazing through the shadow of time upon the earth-hidden glories of the Infinite Unseen.

And the beating heart is stilled. The white arm clasps the covering of the gem that looked on time and then went up to sparkle in the crown of God. The pall is spread. One more look at the dear cold clay. One more throbbing burning kiss upon the still colorless lips, and the gloomy coffin is sealed to mortal gaze. Dust went down to dust. Oh the dead, the loved and lost, the quickly fading flowers in the dark vale of time!

Stars shining. Low thrilling music breathing from leafy harp on hill and dale. Wild pealing anthem from the "deep, deep sea." Flower-blooming, soft clouds floating like the passing of an angel; and living hearts buried in world forgotten graves.

And not alone from the cottage home is heard the requiem notes of the sorrow harp. A queen lifts up the wail of woe. From the palace of royalty dirge-like notes come stealing mournfully on the ear, borne on the breezes of the deep old sea. A "royal widow" sits wrapped in sable weeds. A nation mourns a Prince beloved. Proud stately palace, jeweled robes—flashing diamonds, wealth and fame and power, a nation's homage, aye! and the deep love of England's queen all in vain. Unheeded by the terror-king. Royal wife and children: proud friends whose word was power. Brave hearts strong in fame and worldly honour, gathered in mighty anguish around the couch of the dying Prince; but the Death Angel heeded only the summons from the "great white throne;" and slowly, surely, the "golden bowl was broken, the wheel at the cistern," and the spirit went up from the palace of the earth to the bar of the Eternal.

Another string from the harp of life hath snapped asunder. Another chord the hand of the Destroyer hath left of its music; another link from the chain of life hath broken forever. And now heavily the cares of life press on the throbbing troubled heart. Mockingly the diadem of royalty flashes above the weary aching brow. Sadly even rare delicate flowers bloom, beneath tear-bedimmed shadowy eyes; and queenly magnificence lies hidden beneath the pall of the grave. The hand of death hath stilled the low deep voice that woke the music of love when the heart was sad; and the clouds may gather heavily in the troubled sky, and the tempest howl drearily beneath the gathering darkness; and the trembling bark toss wildly above the surging sea.

Low on its bed of dust lies the brave, true heart that pillowed the aching head in the busy weary strife, and now but the weeping voice of her mourning children shall greet the ear of the sorrowing queen.

Oh, is the life-cup all bitterness? Comes there no voice from the Immortal shore to break the darkening gloom. Aye—from Calvary's sorrow-crowned heights the resurrection tones fall soothingly on the sorrowful heart of the great troubled world. Trembling mariner—tossed on life's troubled sea, on, on through the wildly surging billows; each sorrow-crested wave bears thee nearer to the far-off shore.—There the severed links shall all be gathered up. The broken chords shall trill again on deathless harps. There the weary rest forever. Life's trials all past! Death itself shall die!

Rosette, April 7th.

EGERIA.

For the Christian Messenger.

Donation Visit

TO REV. JAMES SPENCER.

Dear Brother,—

I wish to acknowledge a donation visit made me on the 6th of March last, by the Second Hillsburg Church and congregation with whom I have been labouring for the last six months a part of my time. For this kind favour, I trust,

I am truly grateful. The giver of all good who has and is bestowing upon me so many favours I pray may reward them a hundred fold. Capt. Geo. Sulis kindly gave us full possession of his house for the occasion, and his amiable Christian companion left nothing undone to make us all happy. The house was well filled, and I doubt not, as regards pleasant company, and good tea provided by the ladies, was not surpassed by any donation made during the season. Deacon Benjamin Hardy in an appropriate speech presented the purse, the contents of which together with useful articles amounted to \$72.

JAMES SPENCER.

Digby, April 29th, 1862.

For the Christian Messenger.

Obituary Notices.

MR. AND MRS. JONAS RICE.

Died at Smith's Cove, Digby, Dec. 1st, in the 80th year of her age, Mrs. Dorothy Rice. Dec. 8th, Jonas Rice, her beloved companion.

This worthy christian couple about fifty years ago obtained hope in Christ, and on profession of faith in Him were baptized by Mr. Ainsley. They were living epistles of the truth and power of the gospel, and all by whom they were read confessed that the Holy Spirit had power to sustain and comfort amidst the various vicissitudes of life, through which they passed. At their home christian Ministers and people were at all times welcome guests: like the pious of old they ministered to the saints. Sister Rice had been complaining about 15 years, a part of which period she was confined to her bed, but during all her illness was enabled to realize that the Lord could "make all her bed in sickness."

Brother Rice has always been an active, energetic christian, and enjoyed remarkable health, until within a few months of his death.

On being visited by one of his brethren about a fortnight before his departure, he conversed on the subject of his hope in Christ with great animation, and prayed with great fervency of spirit. They both died on Lord's day morning, the day which the Redeemer honoured by his resurrection, and their triumphant spirits took their flight among "the spirits of the just," to enjoy the rest remaining for the people of God. Their remains were followed to the grave yard by a number of friends and relatives, where—

In silent sleep "we laid them side by side; Lovely in life and death could not divide."

Communicated.

MRS. HELEN WYMAN.

Died at Westport, Long Island, 31st March, Helen, daughter of Mr. John Israel and wife of Captain Clement Wyman, aged 25 years. Our departed sister experienced religion in early life during a revival on Long Island, and was baptized by Rev. Mr. Murray.

During her life she was reserved in a peculiar manner in expressing the exercises of her mind, but when she came near her end spiritual life in her soul became more vigorous, and, though clinging to life with some tenacity at the commencement of her disease, (which was Consumption) yet her mind soon settled down in a firm confidence in the merits of her Saviour. The cloud of doubt has removed and she was able not only to find peace in believing, but to exhort her friends and relatives around her dying bed to come to Jesus and find rest.—Communicated.

Religious Intelligence.

For the Christian Messenger.

PORT MEDWAY.—Dear Editor.—A revival of pure religion, whenever experienced, is a blessing of incalculable worth. Its results stretch far beyond human or angelic conception, and can only be comprehended by the Infinite.

Such a blessing has been enjoyed in one section of our Church. A few weeks ago we commenced a series of meetings at Mill Village.

Brother Porter came to aid us in our special effort, and rendered valuable service to the cause. The brethren and sisters came together with a holy determination to rededicate themselves to the Master's service. In answer to prayer, God bestowed the grace of humility.—Sin was confessed and forsaken. Stumbling blocks were removed, and the kindly influences of the Spirit came down to refresh and bless.

The results are, believers have been quickened, wanderers reclaimed and sinners brought to God.—We have baptized ten already, and expect a number more to come forward at our next monthly Conference.

Why should the work cease?

Yours &c.,

J. E. GOUCHER.

Port Medway, April 29th.

Prince Edward Island.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—A farewell missionary meeting was held at Charlottetown on the 6th inst., on the occasion of the Rev. Donald Morrison's intended departure as a missionary to the New Hebrides. The meeting, it is said, was attended by ministers of all the Protestant denominations, and was most deeply interesting. The Monitor says: "The occasion derived no small portion of its interest from the fact that Mr. Morrison has his eye upon Erromanga, infamous for its deeds of blood upon Williams and Harris heretofore, and more recently upon those of Gordon and his wife."

Canada.

BRANTFORD, C. W.—A correspondent of the Ch. Era says—

"The brethren at Brantford have just erected the chapel of Canada West, and yesterday celebrated its opening by the baptism of fifteen happy souls. Dr. Caldicott of Toronto, now on the top wave of success, also baptized six lately.

I attended the quarterly meeting of the Board of the Baptist Convention last week at Hornby; all things are going on well, though it was not found possible to appropriate money to all the new applicants for aid. Since you last heard from me I have seen the practical working of collecting the annual revenues for the Convention. Being one of the deputation for this purpose, we went from place to place holding "Missionary Meetings," and making addresses, and taking funds and subscriptions until I was fairly used up. By this mode one forms an acquaintance with the people, and becomes thoroughly interested in the wants of the fields of labor, and of those who cultivate them, besides saving nearly all the money raised, to go directly into the treasury for the missionaries."

Jamaica.

JAMAICA, March 9, 1861.—The sittings of our Union this year were at Lucea from the 12th to the 19th ultimo; and very cheering they were. Some persons have charged the "Jamaica Union" with Presbyterian tendencies. A grosser mistake was never made. If your churches were not independent congregations, there is no saying what might be the tendencies of their association. But I can tell you. English Baptists are not more jealous of your congregational independency than the churches of the Jamaica Baptist Union. It has been known that some weak, but well-intentioned brethren, not any of our pastors though, have asked for things to be done incompatible with our principles. But had you seen how promptly our independent congregationalism put them out of court, your generous apprehensions as to our Presbyterian tendencies would have gone the way of other fears, which have their foundation only in imagination. Presbyterian indeed! Let any form of Presbyterianism, on any other ism, attempt to interfere with the independent rights of any of our churches, and it would soon be shown "What's what," and have to walk off somewhere else. Never fear, brethren; our churches are sound and Scriptural in their church polity; and our "Union" is worked in pleasing harmony with our denominational principles. Yet it is at the same time a power in our churches—not an authority, but a power, felt to high and holy ends, and gratefully acknowledged by us all in the good resulting. Notwithstanding that Lucea is at the western extremity of the island, and that some of the pastors and delegates who were present had to travel a distance of nearly 100 miles, equal to 400 in England, there were at the Boar: sixty-six of the former, and thirty of the latter. And you may judge of the interest in the proceedings on the part of the delegates, the most of whom were church officers, from the fact of their remaining in their places daily from half-past six o'clock in the morning till half-past three o'clock in the afternoon, while on the last night of the session you might have heard them taking an animated share in the discussions as late as eleven o'clock. It is mainly through the influence of the "Union" that our missionary funds are raised, and this year these have amounted to more than 1,200L. Of this sum between 400L and 500L have been appropriated to home missionary purposes, and about 300L to our training institution at Calabar.

The subject in which of all others your readers will be interested is the result of that great and mysterious movement which passed over this land the early part of last and the latter part of the previous year. You had, what I believe all parties are now willing to admit, a faithful record of that movement. That none of your readers perverted any of the facts, and used them to support their own preconceived opinions, is more than I can say. But as truth always subserves the cause of truth, so I am persuaded that in the long run we shall all be glad that the truth was told with impartiality and without reserve. And now what is the fact of the case? Notwithstanding all the evils which the movement was accompanied, there appears, from the fruits which have been such a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit as has been hardly ever known even in the best days of our Jamaica Mission. During the past year nearly 4,000 have been added to our associated churches by baptism, and more than 1,500 by restoration, so that, allowing for deaths and exclusions, there has been a nett increase to the number of our church-members of between 4,000 and 5,000, while, when the increased number of inquirers is taken into account, it is estimated that no fewer than 8,000 persons brought into Christian association must be set down as the hopeful result of this great and wonderful movement. Well may we exclaim, as indeed, with adoring gratitude we do, "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad!" And it should be added as one of the brightest evidences that the work was of God, notwithstanding the devil's attempts to mar and destroy by counterfeiting it, that, while the good is being reaped in these abounding fruits, the evils have almost entirely disappeared. Yea more, the devil here, as often, has outwitted himself, for the falling away of numbers of the stricken ones who were yet strangers to the grace of God, has more effectually, than could anything else, convinced our people that prostration is not conversion, and that personal religion is a spiritual and not a "bodily service." O let us be glad and sing for joy, for the Lord of hosts is wonderful in counsel and excellent in working!

During the "revival" no part of the island was more richly blessed than the district in which the annual session of the Union was this year held; and our public services afforded pleasing proof of the happy result. The Baptist chapel at Lucea is a magnificent building, adapted to hold from twelve to fifteen hundred people; and night after night it was filled, sometimes to overflowing. When the revival began, the galleries had not been floored; since, they have been finished, and are now stately occupied by the vast congregation which is usually gathered under the ministrations of the beloved brother who is pastor of the church. Indeed, the station presented signs of life and activity which showed that God in His abounding mercy and efficacious grace had been with our brother and his people of a truth. During the last eighteen months the church has nearly tripled its numbers, and the mission premises are being put into a state of thorough repair. In fact, I believe that throughout the land more money has been raised during the past year for the repair of mission property than during any one year for the last fifteen years past. I know of churches that have contributed from 40L to 200L, that previously had been allowing their chapels and mission-house to go into dilapidation without any effort to keep them up.

During the last few days of the last year, and the first few weeks of the beginning of this, ample opportunity was afforded me in a somewhat extensive tour to observe the state of some of the churches. My first visit was to Spanish Town, where I had the privilege of uniting with our revered brother Philippo, the time-honoured pastor of the church there, in a baptismal service. He has on former occasions himself so graphically described the scene, that I need not dwell upon it further than to say that some sixty persons, at dawn of day, in the presence of nearly two thousand spectators, were immersed in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Two Sundays after, I preached for our brother, and united in other services; and never did I see the cause of God at Spanish Town present so encouraging an aspect. At the morning service, there was a crowded congregation. The afternoon was devoted to the receiving of the newly-baptized candidates into the church, and to the observance of the Lord's Supper, when every seat was again occupied. I suppose 1,200 persons must have been present at both services, and oh, it was a goodly sight to see so many, who had recently "put on Christ" in baptism, renewing their vows at the Lord's table. For eight-and-thirty years has our brother Philippo laboured as a missionary in this land, and still fresh and vigorous he labours on; and God seems to be smiling upon these latter years more graciously than upon almost any of his ministry, while his children with their children are occupying high and honorable positions around him. Attended by few of the extravagances which marked the movement in some localities, the revival has been a work of distinguished mercy to the church at Spanish Town.

On Monday I had the pleasure of conducting the public opening services of another chapel, at a place called Water-lane. It is a neat, nicely painted building of wood, stone being scarce in the district, which would not disgrace any village of your highly-favoured land. I should have liked any of those jaundiced-eyed people who are always prating about the retrogression of the population of Jamaica, to have witnessed the congregation on this occasion. The chapel was full, as we say, "inside and out;" indeed, more persons were outside than could get in; and while not one was gaudily attired, all were dressed in a style which betokened circumstances of ease and comfort, as well as progress in the social scale, which it was gladdening to behold; and at the close of the service it would have been worth your while, I assure you, to have gone with us into a small cocoa-nut shed, for vestries have not as yet been erected. Such a display as might have rejoiced the heart of Soyer himself! Pies, and tarts, and stews, crowded together upon the rudest kind of table, the cookery of which would have satisfied a London alderman; and all graced and crowned by a cake, sugared as white as snow, towering up in a succession of tiers some three feet in height. We looked and tasted, and were obliged to turn away, having a journey of twelve or fifteen miles to take across the country, over roads, in some parts, almost impassable. But this parish of Vere evidently presents as fine a field for missionary labour as any in the world. And here, also, truth has triumphed over superstition, and the revival has been fraught with incalculable blessing!—Correspondent of London Freeman.

DR. STONE'S COUGH ELIXIR.—This approved Cough remedy, with all the other Patent Medicines advertised in this paper, is supplied, Wholesale and Retail, at the Medical Warehouse of G. E. MORTON & CO., near the Province Building, Halifax. A discount of 12 cents per bottle to cash purchasers.

Sharp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds. Halifax, Jan. 18th, 1862.

Dr. Sharp.—Having labored under a severe cold for some time, with a constant tickling in the throat and a violent Cough which deprived me of rest both night and day, I heard of your Balsam of Hoarhound and Aniseed. I was advised to try a bottle of it and did so and I can truly say that I never rested better than I did the next night. My Cough has left me and the hoarseness is gradually giving way, although I have not yet used half the bottle. I can with confidence recommend it to the public and would strongly advise any one troubled with a Cough to a bottle of your Balsam. I remain your humble servant, GEORGE W. BALEY, of the New Orleans Metropolitan Troop. Cogswell and Forsyth, General Agents. For sale by Avery Brown, & Co., Brown Brothers, & Co., J. Richardson, Junr., J. L. Woodhill, Jan. 22. 3 mths.

PERUVIAN... At Wind... Mr. J... Mr. W... Miss E... April 13... Pleasant... est daughter... At the... of the... At Long... Mr. Joseph... Tangier... On the... ple F... On Tu... come, ag... On Fri... the 37th... On the... Edward... On the... his age... On the... years... On the... of his ag... At Lov... distress... bel ved... At Ne... Isaac M... Mr. Arc... At Up... tion, Jo... was pe... At Mr... Charles... third m... who, be... sumptio... young... Church... and ste... RATES... CORRE... Flour... Corn... Indian... Bread... Butter... Coffee... Tea, G... Sugar... Mola... Beef, P... Codi... Salt... Mack... Hen... Alew... Haid... Beat... Bar... Hood... Shoe... Nail... Lun... Con... Fir... PH... Fre... Out... Ap... Po... Ve... La... Ni... Po... Ba... Bu... Ch... Ca... Ya... Eg... Pa... H...