

Correspondence.

For the Christian Messenger

APPEAL

LIVERPOOL, 9th Oct., 1865.

MESSRS EDITOR,—

You are aware that our Church edifice with vestry, organ, &c., which cost us some \$10,000, was consumed by the late great fire in this town, and in order to rebuild again we are constrained to appeal to the sympathies of our brethren and friends in other localities.

The building committee have therefore engaged the Rev. E. M. Saunders to solicit aid in St. John, N. B.; Rev. J. H. Saunders in Yarmouth; Rev. James Parker in Cornwallis; T. B. Patillo in Halifax, Windsor and Wolfville, and Geo. S. Parker in Nictaux, and hope our brethren and friends will respond cheerfully to their call. And that ministering brethren or friends in other sections who may feel disposed to aid us, will take up donations and forward the same to the Treasurer of the building committee, Capt. T. R. Patillo, assuring them such timely aid will be received most graciously.

In behalf of the Baptist Church, GEO. S. PARKER, Clerk.

For the Christian Messenger.

Letter from Rev. W. Burton.

HANTSPORT, 9th Oct., 1865.

Dear Brother,—

I returned home from Cape Breton, on Wednesday evening last. I spent on the mission 13 weeks and 2 days: I send home with an account of the collections taken in favour of the Board, \$85.07. I had the pleasure of baptizing brother John McDonald, the respected father of the late Rev. Alexander McDonald, now 80 years of age, and a sister also, who loved the ways of the Lord. Could I have remained longer several more would have united with the church. A permanent mission should be at once settled there. Brother John Shaw, from P. E. Island, overtook me in Margaree, and very profitably spent two sabbaths there, I was very happy to have so faithful a fellow-helper as Elder Shaw, I tried to prevail on him to move to Cape Breton. But he said, No. May the Lord send a faithful labourer for that interesting field, I enjoyed excellent health, and was enabled to devote my whole time to the service of the mission. To God be the praise. On returning home, I found that an excellent brother, Capt. Joseph Davison, had passed away to the church above. Peaceful and happy, did he pass to that bright world of eternal rest. I also found another dear sister, and her family in deep mourning for a dear son who went to the river to bathe and sank to rise no more, till that great day when all that are dead shall hear his voice and come forth. I pray that the sorrowing ones may find all-sufficient grace in this time of need.

Yours as ever, WM. BURTON.

For the Christian Messenger.

Baptist Progress in Springfield, Annapolis Co.

BAZAAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

The Bazaar at Springfield, which for some time has been noticed in your columns, came off on the day appointed, viz, the 4th inst.

The little church in that place are making a praiseworthy effort in erecting a place for the worship of God. They are building a fine house, and have it well underway. The outside is finished and the work is done in a manner that reflects credit on the place and the building contractor—Mr. John Charlton.

At the Bazaar and Tea Meeting on Wednesday, a sum of \$210.50 was realized. Dinner tables were also provided for the next day, which were well patronized and by that means the sum would be considerably increased.

ORDINATION OF J. MELBOURNE PARKER.

In addition to a place of worship, our brethren believe in an effective ministry. And bro. J. Melbourne Parker having labored one year in connection with the churches in Springfield, New Albany, and Sherbrooke West, and his services being secured for a longer period, the brethren in those places were desirous of having him ordained. Accordingly letters of invitation were sent to sister churches asking for a Council to meet with them on Thursday the 5th inst, to consider the propriety of such a step.

The Council met according to invitation, and

was opened with prayer by the Rev. James Parker.

Rev. P. F. Murray was chosen chairman of the Council, and Wm. E. Hall, Secretary.

The following brethren composed the Council: Springfield,—Deacons Wm. Charlton and I. McNayr.

New Albany,—Deacons Daniel Whitman and Geo. Parker.

Sherbrooke West,—Deacons Jos. P. Saunders, and Bro. A. Wilton.

Nictaux,—Rev. W. G. Parker, Deacons Samuel Wheelock, and Wm. Gates, Brethren Tho. Banks, J. Whitman, Beriah Daniels, Joseph Wheelock, Andrew Parker, J. Parker, and W. A. Morse.

Wilmot Mountain,—Rev. P. F. Murray, Deacons Uriah Johnston and Bro. J. Charlton.

Pine Grove,—Rev. W. H. Forter and Bro. Wm. Dodge.

Bridgewater,—Rev. S. March.

New Germany,—Rev. Wm. E. Hall, Brethren Geo. Bars, and Wm. Healey.

The following brethren were invited to sit in council:—Revs. James Parker and H. Saunders, and Brethren Obed Saunders, Jas. Bent, Walter Graves, and Jos. Graves.

The Candidate was then called upon to relate his christian experience and call to the ministry.

The Council then retired to the school house, leaving the congregation to be interested by an address from the Rev. J. Johnson, (Wesleyan), and by music from the choir. The Candidate retired with the Council, but after being examined in his view of doctrines, &c., he withdrew.

His experience, call to the ministry, views of doctrine, &c., being deemed satisfactory; the council after due deliberation voted to proceed with the ordination, which they did in the following order:—

Reading of the Scriptures and prayer, by Rev. S. March.

Ordination Sermon, by Rev. Wm. H. Porter.

Theological Questions, Rev. Jas. Parker.

Ordaining Prayer, by Rev. H. Saunders.

Right Hand of Fellowship, by Rev. W. G. Parker, (the father of the Candidate.)

Charge to Candidate, by Rev. Wm. E. Hall.

Charge to Church, by Rev. P. F. Murray.

Closing Prayer, by Rev. J. Melbourne Parker.

Our young brother enters on his field of labour with encouraging prospects. May God bless the united efforts of the churches and their pastor.

By order of the Council,

WM. E. HALL, Secretary.

New Germany, Oct. 6th, 1865.

For the Christian Messenger.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

MRS JACOB LAYTON,

Of Upper Stewiacke, who died on the morning of Sept. 8th, aged 62 years.

"We fall, we rise, we reign; Spring from our fetters, hasten to the skies, When blooming Eden withers in our sight, The King of terrors is the Prince of peace."

So sings our justly admired Young.

"Mark the perfect man, And behold the upright, For the end of such is peace."

So sings the tuneful bard of Israel.

We may thus appropriately introduce to the notice of the reader, Mrs. Jacob Layton, the fourth daughter of the late Abraham Newcomb of precious memory.

Mr. Newcomb, the father of our deceased sister, was a truly remarkable man, and one of the select few, "of whom the world was not worthy." He was remarkable for his clear views of divine truth, for firm and unswerving adherence to his enlightened convictions, and above all for his deep full-toned, seraphic piety.

Of a family of 12 children, Ann, the subject of our present sketch, is the first who has been called from the shores of time, to enter upon the scenes of vast eternity. It has been many years since Mrs. Layton was brought to realize that "one thing was needful," and "to choose that good part which cannot be taken away."

In obedience to her Lord's command, she was buried with him in baptism, to walk in newness of life. She was among the earliest who formed the church in Stewiacke, of which she remained a worthy member till called to join the church triumphant.

There were some features in her religious character, which claim especial notice; which are worthy of lasting remembrance and universal imitation.

1. Her christian walk was even and continuous. Having once left the city of destruction for the celestial city, she ever kept her face Zionward. She had counted well the cost of such a profession; and never did she with her lips or life, express any weariness in running the christian race. Though but rarely enjoying those rich and lively foretastes of heavenly glory, with which a few of God's children have been remarkably privileged, yet with a suppressed but firm utterance could she say, "I know in whom I have believed." Whilst trusting herself, she leaned on the arm of Jesus with unwavering confidence, and was thus enabled to make constant progress towards the promised land.

2. Her interest in the cause of religion was in harmony with her profession. The writer would find it difficult to call to remembrance, during the period of his connection with the christian church, any who have manifested a

deeper solicitude for the advancement of the Redeemer's kingdom. The spiritual condition of her own family and of the locality in which she resided elicited her earnest prayerful attention. But heaven-born charity, though it begins at home, ends not there. "O that the salvation of God were come out of Zion," was the constant utterance of her heart, with reference to the great interests of truth and righteousness, both at home and abroad.

3. In harmony with what we have now said, was her course in connection with the church with which she was united.

She felt that the vows of God were on her, and the injunction of the apostle "forsake not the assembling of yourselves together," was never required for her. On the contrary, the constant utterance of her life was, "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go up to the house of the Lord." She ever filled her place in all the public and social gatherings of the church. Such beautiful consistency and unswerving attention to christian duty, ever secures a rich reward. It blesses and is blessed.

The poor and needy found in Mrs. Layton a true friend. "Be ye warmed and clothed" was the expression of her habitual conduct with reference to the needy. Active beneficence was united with hearty benevolence.

Embalmed in the memories of all who knew her, our sister's loss is most deeply felt. May her spirit of consistency, fidelity and heavenly love, rest as a precious legacy upon all the members of the "little flock" in this place.

In her last hours she had seasons of sweet communion with her Saviour. As she drew nearer the dark valley, the seasons were more frequent in which she could say "I desire to depart and be with Christ, which is far better." With great affection and faithfulness did she exhort those who visited her dying bed. In the various relations of neighbour and friend, of wife and mother, she stands before us, if not faultless, yet as nearly so as any with whom it has been our privilege to enjoy familiar acquaintance, as any "with whom we have taken sweet counsel together, and gone to the house of God in company."

Not long after the midnight hour of the morning on which she died, it was apparent that she was struggling in the icy tide of death. But she knew no fear. Those who minister to the heirs of salvation were near, and her listening ear caught the welcome song that none but she might hear:

"We for thee have set, Among the peerless thrones, a peerless coronet. We have deathless joys for thee in yonder blissful sphere."

The funeral was numerously attended, and the occasion improved by a deeply impressive discourse by brother A. Chipman, from the text, "If by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead." Phil. iii. 11.

"I saw her on the bed of death, Stern illness pale'd her brow; I watched her short and fleeting breath, And marked her gentle brow.

But all was still and tranquil there; There was no troubled swell; Her spirit meekly breathed a prayer, Then whispered, all is well.

And thus a gentle spirit's gone To seek its home above, And mingle with that holy throng With Him whose name is Love.

—Communicated by Rev. Obed Chute.

MRS DANIEL C. UPHAM,

who departed this life on the 4th of July, was born in Upper Stewiacke, Dec. 2nd 1800, A. D.

Carefully trained beneath the influences of parental piety, her mind was early operated upon by serious thoughts of eternity. When made an orphan at the tender age of 11 years, the God of her parents, caused her to lean upon him, as her portion; and when in later years, she lay her crowns, dis-crowned of youth, within his gracious hands, she found him true to his word, "An ever present help in time of trouble."

But though subject to serious impressions, and evidently under strong religious restraint, she was not enabled to feel herself brought fully into the liberty of the gospel until about 25 years ago. Diligently attending upon the means of grace, seeking the truth as it is in Jesus and anxious to discover some internal evidence of discipleship, she at length found somewhat of that evidence, while reading a book put into her hand by a friend, which after stating numerous marks by which enquirers might try themselves, concluded with those words of the beloved disciple, "We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren." She could fully appropriate those words. The words of our Saviour, also, yielded her much comfort, "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another." Of all with whom she had conversed on this subject, none seemed to understand her feelings until she expressed them to Mr. James Newcomb, at that time studying for the ministry at Acadia College; then in its infancy.

The Baptist interest was small in Stewiacke, but the more she conversed and associated with them, the more was she constrained to adopt the language of the widowed young Moabitess, "Thy people shall be my people; and thy God shall be mine." Her union three years before this with the Presbyterian body, was for a while a stumbling block, as she was much attached to her pastor and his people. Her parents and nearly all who had hitherto been her associates were of that denomination; but Christ had said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments," and she finally laid aside every weight, and was united by immersion, with a people whose name was then a by-word and a reproach. From that time our departed friend, was the happiest of the happy. The sabbath, which had long

been regarded, as the holy of the Lord, honourable, was now doubly "a delight," and sanctuary privileges her dearest joy. Truly may it be said of her that she ran with joyful steps in the way of his commands. She delighted in honouring her Redeemer with her substance, and was never weary in ministering to the comfort of those whom she regarded as his brethren.

* * * The kindness of the brethren and sisters in visiting her at home was a source of much comfort and gratefully acknowledged by her during her closing years. Religious services had been occasionally held there, and her dwelling place, now left desolate by the visit of the death-angel, was often made glad by the voice of Immanuel's heralds—the stewards of the mysteries of God. * * * Such are some of my recollections of her, in the years by-gone; but I must hasten to a close, although my pen loves to linger among them.

"Since the seal was set on her beautiful brow, She has kept her promise and paid her vow. And when suns and systems shall fade and fall, Those works of hers shall outlive them all."

Prostrated more than three months, and her sufferings a part of that time exceedingly severe, she expressed herself to a friend who visited her, as "willing to go, and as willing to stay." A few hours before her departure, having bade some of her family adieu, she charged them not to weep, as she knew her God was near, telling them that "the choicest blessings of heart were theirs if they sought them aright."

About 4 p. m. she fell asleep in Jesus, leaving an aged husband, two sons and two daughters, to mourn the loss of a wife and mother, whose care over them never faltered or grew weary.

Her funeral, which took place on the 6th, was improved by her pastor, Rev. O. Chute, by a serene, solemn and impressive, from Rev. xiii. 14, in the Baptist Church, where she had so often listened gladly to the Divine word.

MR. GEORGE BROOME,

Died, at New Ross, Sept. 16th, 1865, in the 39th year of his age. He was born and lived in the above named place, formerly known by the name of Sherbrooke. At the age of 21, he was baptized by Rev. T. C. Delong, and united with the Baptist Church in that place.

The change in his whole life was very marked and no doubts were entertained as to the genuineness of his conversion. Naturally shrewd and talented, he gave promise of usefulness in the future, and had he possessed the advantages enjoyed by many, might have occupied a high position in the church and the community where he resided. But unfortunately for him as well as many others, the means of grace were enjoyed only to a very limited extent, there being no settled ministry, and the face even of a missionary was very seldom seen. In the absence of these, and being naturally of a buoyant and genial disposition, it is not very surprising that he found his way into improper company and strayed far from God. But he was not without seasons of deep and pungent sorrow for his sins and especially his besetting sin which was the too free use of alcoholic drinks, and it is but justice to say that many hard and desperate struggles were made by him in order to free himself from the grasp of the insidious destroyer. He was connected with the Order of the Sons of Temperance for a length of time, and for the most part was a good and worthy member while with them.

During his last illness he frequently told his wife that he had no fear of death, and often repeated that stanza commencing,—

"How long dear Saviour O how long," &c.

In answer to some inquiries in reference to his future state, he said, that when he looked at himself and his actions his salvation seemed impossible, and God would be just in condemning him; but God was merciful, and it he was saved it would only be an act of mercy through the blood of Christ. When the trying hour came he was calm and peaceful, and with a smile on his countenance, the spirit took its flight. May the everlasting arms of love and mercy be the support of the widow and fatherless children.

Chester, Sept. 28th, 1865.

Com. by Rev. I. J. Skinner.

ALLEN MINARD,

Died, at Milton, Queens Co., on the 26th September of consumption, Allen, second son of Allen Minard, aged 25 years.

The deceased at a very early age gave his heart to the Lord, and by his grace ever after adorned his profession by an exemplary, and pious life. His mind was much exercised on the work of the ministry and he determined to prepare himself for that holy calling. Having for nearly three years pursued his studies at Acadia, where he was loved and respected both by professors, and students, he proceeded to Bethany College, Virginia, intending there to finish his Collegiate course. Having continued his studies there for nearly a year, his health failed, he was compelled to return home, where after a few months patient suffering he breathed his last. His end peace.

His natural kindness of heart, deep piety, and diligence in study will not soon be forgotten by his fellow students, and friends in general. Not only his afflicted family; but the church with which he was connected, feel that they have sustained a heavy loss by his early death. Their loss is his gain, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

H. WALLACE.

"Sir," said a little blustering man to a religious opponent, "to what sect do you suppose I belong?" "Well, I don't exactly know," drawled his opponent, "but to judge from your size, appearance, and constant buzzing, I should think you belong to the class generally called Insect."