

For the Christian Messenger.

CORRECTION.

SIR,—Permit me to draw attention to a mistake, under which Mr. Bishop, the author of a critique on "Theophilus Walton," appearing in your issue of the 3rd inst., is evidently laboring. Mr. Bishop supposes that the "revised translations, given in "Theophilus Walton," are intended for copies or quotations from the late work, known as The New Version. He places alongside of them to show their imagined falsity, the corresponding texts in the New Translation. But that they do not refer at all to this edition is manifest, when we remember that the New Translation was not published till some years after Theophilus Walton was written, —this work being entered in the District Court in 1858, and the New Version in 1862. Mr. Bishop probably forgot to look at the respective dates of publication. Hence the error into which he has fallen! The author of Theophilus Walton states that the texts, adduced by Mr. B., were some of the translations of the society, but the present form did not appear till years afterwards.

Mr. Bishop then proceeds to give a quotation from Carson, taken from page 167 of Theophilus Walton, and to say that the quotation is placed on the pages of the latter mentioned work, to show that Dr. Carson had asserted, "that 'all the lexicographers and commentators were against him' in ascribing to *Eppto* and *Baptizo* their primitive meaning to dip." This is another misconception on the part of Mr. Bishop. The author is treating upon the discrepancy existing between the statements of different immersionist-writers. He has just cited Dr. Gale, to prove that *Baptizo* means *condition* as well as *mode*, and then cites Dr. Carson's words to the contrary; viz.:—"My position is, that it *always* means to dip, *never expressing anything but mode*." Now as I have all the lexicographers and commentators against me in this opinion &c." Dr. Carson does actually say, as any one can see, that in this opinion he is at variance with all the authorities. This is what the author of Theophilus Walton declares, and nothing else.

As the individual, to whom reference is made in Mr. Bishop's letter, from whom the work was procured, I have thought it only proper to set the matter in its true light.

I am, Sir, yours truly,
ALBERT S. DESBRISAY.
Horton, Jan. 8th, 1866.

For the Christian Messenger.

Mission to Lunenburg County.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE HOME MISSIONARY BOARD.

Dear Brethren,—Having completed the mission of three months to Lunenburg, assigned to me at the Central Association. I here submit a brief report of the results of the appointment. When I entered the field, the prospect was indeed discouraging; sin and alienation scattered the little flock, very small before. Few manifested any interest in the cause of our blessed Lord. "Zion's ways mourned and few came to her solemn meetings." But this state of matters, however, has in a measure passed away and a brighter day is evidently about to dawn on the heritage of the Lord. Multitudes are now constantly crowding to our services and a degree of attention and respect shown to our meetings and sentiments never evinced before, especially at Mahone Bay. Here I baptized for three sabbaths in succession. The influences exerted by this significant and Heaven-ordained and approved rite, were evidently salutary on the minds of persons heretofore opposed. Some of our clerical brethren are trying to present obstructions, but the cause is God's and must prevail. "No weapon formed against Zion shall prosper, and every tongue that shall rise against her shall be condemned," Isa. liv. 17. "Greater is He that is for us than all who are against us."

This is a vast field for missionary labour. The people wish me to remain and continue my labours with them. They pledge to do all they can for the permanent support of the gospel amongst them. I extended my labours to North West, Heckman's Island, Peninsula, New Cornwall, and Mahone Bay. My success was not as great as I desired. But thanks be to God for the few tokens of His approval bestowed. We are looking for a season of refreshing. This is just *our* want, and that of all our churches, and the want of the world!

Our services on the evening of the day of Thanksgiving, appointed by our well-beloved Governor, was a triumphant one. The Holy

also said to the Germans, they must take the captain's clothes for their wages, as they would get no money therefor. We all went down into the cabin, and the boy took the wheel. I took the watch, when I was getting the things out of the cabin, and hid it. (What Mr. Hutt said about the disposal of the watch was true.) We all took a share of the captain's clothes, and the two Germans were very anxious to find the watch. I made the remark that the captain must have had it when he went overboard, and they did not believe what I said, and still searched for it. The mate said to them, he thought the watch had gone with the captain. We took all the clothes we wanted and went forward. The mate took only a fine coat and a pair of dress boots. He said these were all he wanted, as he had enough clothes for himself. He told me to fetch the chronometer into the state-room, which I did. Everything was now disposed of, and I cleared the cabin out, after this we all came out and sat down, for a good while. We could then see the captain's head some distance from the vessel. I went down into the cabin and brought the spy-glass up, and looked at him through it, but could not make out clearly whether it was he or the blanket that went with him.

The schooner I mentioned before had then crept to the windward of us. We were all anxious to know what we were going to do. They boy said, it would be a good thing to take the vessel to Boston, and to say that the captain was lost overboard. The Germans said they did not think it would do, that it would be the best thing to sink the vessel and go ashore in a boat. The mate agreed to this plan, and said that the vessel had some six feet of water in the hold and would soon sink by making a few holes in her. He sent me down to the cabin to get his own axe and bring it up, which I did. We all agreed to scuttle the vessel and go ashore. The German spoke up and said: what shall we say about the captain. The boy replied, that we could say he was knocked overboard by the main-sheet, and the mate said this was a very good story. We all considered upon the story as to how it would answer our purpose. The mate said it would do very well to say that "it was the captain's watch on deck, from 12 to 4; that the captain was at the wheel from 12 to 2; that at 2 o'clock the captain called Bill off the look out to try the pumps; that while he was at the pump he, Bill, and the boy found the vessel come up to the wind all of a sudden, and the boom jibed, and in the jibing of the boom the sheet parted, and knocked the captain from the wheel overboard. The boy ran aft to see what was the matter, and saw nothing of the captain at the wheel, neither did he hear him sing out. The boy then called out and told Bill the captain was overboard, and then ran down to call the mate. The mate came on deck, and called the cook and Charley up. We then changed the vessel on another tack. That we were looking everywhere for the captain, but could not find him, and that after this we proceeded on our way to Boston. That the vessel was leaking very badly after the loss of the captain, and being short-handed, we could not keep her free, for she was sinking all the time. That the mate was afraid she would go down, and that we made up our mind to leave the vessel as she was."

About seven o'clock on Sunday evening we got all ready to come ashore, and the mate sent Bill and I to scuttle the vessel on one side, while he and the boy and Charley were busy getting things in the boat on the other side; after he got the things in the boat he sent down after an auger, gave it to Charley and told him to bore just below the water line. All this time Bill and I were cutting on the other side. Bill left me cutting and went over to the boat. The auger broke and the mate sent for another one, and gave it to Bill to bore below the scupper; Bill did so and entered through the vessel, and this was the only hole that was made in her. I, on the other side cutting, lost the axe off the handle, and didn't make any hole. I then told the mate the axe was lost, and he said to get into the boat, as Bill had one hole in her, and she would sink before morning. We had taken the gaff-topsail off the vessel and cut out half a sail for the boat, and took the same gear that we were to have gone away with at Cow Bay in the boat, and made away from the vessel. We did not use the sail in going ashore, but threw it overboard and pulled. We landed on shore about nine o'clock at night, as near as I can judge, on Cape LaHave. We did not know where we were. The mate said we were on the main land, and we went somewhere in the wood looking for houses but didn't find any. We then came back and hauled the boat up, got our things out and packed them upon the bench. We took our bed clothes and made a bed in the woods, and went to sleep. About break of day the two Germans waked up and asked the mate if we were on the mainland. The mate said he thought we were. The Germans then took their bags and went through the woods. After they were gone the mate waked me up and told me the Germans had gone away. The mate also said that before they went they stated that they would say they did not belong to the vessel at all. I then went to sleep again, and waked up some time after broad day. The mate and I woke together, the boy was still asleep. I took the spy-glass and went with the mate to see where we were. We could see the brig then some distance off the shore, in the same state in which we left her. The mate felt very bad about the vessel not being sunk, and said if the two Germans had remained by him he would have pulled on board again and put out to sea till night, fix her properly, and then come back to the shore; "but as they are gone we can't do anything;" and he was much afraid the vessel would be picked up. This was our conversation when looking where we were. After we were a good distance from the spot where we landed we saw several boats going alongside the brig. The mate was afraid then that the boy was awake, and by our not being there he would perhaps make some report; so we went back to the boy. By this time there were several boats, and a small schooner that took charge of the vessel, got her under weigh, and ran her into LaHave harbor. We remained where we were some time after the vessel was taken in, and a sailing boat came out to look for the crew; they saw our boat on the beach, came up where we were, and asked the mate if we belonged to

the brig. He said we did, but she had sprung a leak and sunk.

They asked us what kind of a brig she was. after the mate gave a description of her they said it was the same vessel, and she was scuttled and had her name painted off. The mate then said that he did not know anything about that. He asked them where we were, and was told we were upon Cape LaHave. He also asked them which would be the nearest seaport town he could go to. The fishermen answered that we were as close to Liverpool as to Halifax. The mate asked them how much them would charge to take us and our baggage to Liverpool. They said \$4. We had no money to give them, but the mate said he would make it up in things and give them the boat in the bargain. They agreed, but could not give us a passage to Liverpool that evening, on account of bad weather. One fisherman agreed to take us to his house till the following morning.

The mate also asked him if there was a town near where he could get a vessel to take passage in, and he said yes, there was Petite Riviere. The mate, I and the boy, went with the fisherman to his house. The mate agreed to go to Petite Riviere, as we all did. The fisherman took us there in the boat. We got there about nine in the night, and after landing, we heard the two Germans were there. The man who kept the house where the Germans were, sent them out to us, but they wouldn't come but they saw who we were. He said that they didn't belong to the vessel that we belonged to, that they belonged to a schooner that came in for provisions, and that they ran away from the captain. He inquired for a magistrate, and they directed him the way. The mate, I, and the boy, went there, but the Germans did not go. The mate there made the statement that we were short-handed, that we were fatigued out and had no money, nor anything. He asked the magistrate to do something for us. The magistrate said that he would give us lodging at his house that night, and would see what else could be done in the morning. In the morning he told the mate there was a schooner there going to Boston, and he would get us a passage in her. Shortly after this came two gentlemen, one of them a lawyer from Lunenburg and got into conversation with the mate. The lawyers advised him to remain there and he would have the business settled. The mate left everything to him, and he said he would settle it. The fishermen also had engaged a lawyer to seek for their rights. They lawyer also wanted to take the mate's job in hand. When he heard the mate had another lawyer, he went on board the vessel, and got the ship's log book, and overhauled the vessel with the lawyer, and he and the mate would come afterwards. When the mate and the lawyer were going to New Dublin, they met the fisherman and his lawyer coming from there to Petite Riviere. The fisherman's lawyer stopped the mate and showed him the ship's log book. The boy and I were on the road at the time, and we stopped to see what was going on. The fisherman asked the mate the reason why there was no report in the log book about the loss of the captain, and how much water there was in the vessel when he left her. The mate said he left the vessel with six feet of water, when the lawyer said that was a lie, as there was scarcely two feet of water in the vessel; for the men who took her had pumped her in three strokes. There was some dispute between them. They parted and we went on to New Dublin. We got there and remained all that day. The mate was busy writing to the agents about the loss of the vessel. That evening the mate's lawyer advised him to send the boy and me to sleep on board the Zoro. He asked me if I would go, and I agreed. He also advised the mate to go on board the same evening, and let the ship's papers. The mate, I, and boy, went on board, and found the vessel well manned with fishermen, who scarcely allowed us on board. The mate demanded the papers. The fishermen replied that they were ordered by their lawyer to allow nothing to leave the vessel without his orders, and they would not let one of us sleep aboard. Some time after this they agreed to send the papers with some of their own men, to show the mate's lawyer, and that was done. The mate, boy, and myself, went back to New Dublin, which was about three miles away from where the ship lay. The mate's lawyer read the papers, and explained the matter to the men who brought them. Then the men agreed that one of us might sleep on board the vessel. I was to have remained there until I heard from the mate. The next morning the constable came after me, and said that he had arrested the mate and the boy, and had come for me. He took me to New Dublin and to Lunenburg, where we were examined again. We were allowed to go after this, but a week afterwards I was arrested in Liverpool.

I am truly sorry for what I have done, but I did the wrong because I was constantly persuaded to it by the mate. I never would have had the thought of doing what I did, if he had not constantly put me up to it. I would have saved the captain after he was thrown overboard, had the mate allowed me, but he would not. I beg the public will look mercifully on me, for the mate, I think is more guilty than I am. This is the whole truth, as far as I know.

(Signed) HENRY M. DOWNEY, mark

In presence of S. R. Caldwell, J. P., John B. D. Thompson, Counsel for Prisoner. Joseph C. Crosskill, E. M. Wilson, Jailor.

Correspondence.

For the Christian Messenger.

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

By REV. CHARLES TUPPER, D. D.

CHAPTER VII.

FIRST RESIDENCE IN AMHERST.

(No. 1.)

On the 31st day of March, 1821, we moved to Amherst, and took upper rooms in the house of Mr. Edward Church, designing to occupy them only till my own house could be built.

My mind had been in rather a barren state for some time; but while lodging in the house of bro. Timothy Weatherbe, at River Philip, on Saturday night, April 7th, toward morning I became powerfully exercised in my sleep with a feeling sense of the infinite worth of undying souls. When I awoke my mind was no less

solemnly impressed. So lamentable and dangerous did the state of those unreconciled to God appear to me, of whom I supposed there were several in that house at the time, that I could not rest without calling them up, with the rest of the family, and admonishing them most solemnly, and earnestly, and entreating them to embrace the Saviour immediately. One young woman, when she subsequently professed faith in Christ, dated her first serious impressions from the warning then received.

Toward the close of the month, having learned that my honored father was apparently about to have his desire granted "to depart and be with Christ," I visited him, and found him very low in body. Receiving the visit with much pleasure, he remarked, "What a miserable condition I would now be in, if I had not an interest in Christ!" The state of Mrs. Tupper's health compelled me to return soon. On my departure he observed to me, "I trust 'The eternal God is my Refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.'" On the 29th day of April my venerable father, in the 73rd year of his age, departed in the triumph of faith. His last words were, "Lord Jesus, into thy hands I commit my spirit. Amen, Amen."

Early in the month of May, a lamentable disaster occurred at Five Islands, where I had formerly labored, and was still accustomed to visit the people, and consequently acquainted with them, and deeply interested in their welfare. As it was related to me, twenty persons were sailing in a large boat from Partridge Island to Five Islands. The young man at the helm, said to be under the influence of strong drink, and desirous to frighten some females that were on board, as the boat was entering the harbor, and within about half a mile of the shore, jibbed with such violence that she capsized. The people on shore presently discovered their friends clinging to the boat in a most perilous condition. But there was no other boat, that could be sent to their relief, within the distance of several miles. Men were dispatched with all speed to obtain one as quickly as possible. The only one, however, that could be procured was so small, that no more than two could be taken ashore at a time. What a heart-rending scene! Here were agonized wives, parents, children, brothers and sisters, beholding their nearest and dearest relatives in this dreadful situation, struggling for life, and, through exhaustion and cold, one after another sinking to rise no more, while they themselves could only stand helplessly on the shore, unable to afford their loved ones the slightest aid. In the issue ten were rescued, and ten found a watery grave.

Such are the bitter fruits of drinking intoxicating liquor; such the baleful results of attempting to hector people by needlessly alarming them. This cruel and dangerous kind of sport was always very offensive to me; but it became much more so by its direful effects in the catastrophe produced by it in the case now recorded. Let the inconsiderate, who may be inclined to indulge in any such pernicious and perilous diversion, hence learn a lesson of prudence and caution.

For six years in succession I had attended our Associations; but this year it was providentially put out of my power.

On the 2nd day of July, 1821, an event occurred in which many others, as well as myself, have proved to be interested, namely, the birth of my eldest son, who has been for a number of years an eminent and highly useful Physician; and who is now the Provincial Secretary, and the Leader of the Government in this his native Province.

Being satisfied, from statements made by competent judges, that a knowledge of Hebrew would be serviceable to me in the understanding of the New Testament, as well as the Old, I obtained some requisite books, and commenced the study of that language on the 6th day of August, on which day I was 27 years of age. Though my time was occupied with numerous other engagements, yet in the remaining part of the month—24 days—I so far learned, (without the assistance of any one to teach me,) the Grammar, as taught by Parkhurst, as to be able to peruse the first two chapters of Genesis in Hebrew.

It was evident to me that in general it is advisable to have a new house nearly finished before it is occupied; but in my case, as I lived about two miles distant, and much time was unavoidably lost daily in going and returning, and I was under the necessity of putting friends to inconvenience, it seemed expedient, and almost indispensable, to move into my new house as soon as it was made habitable. Having by the favor of Providence, and through the kindness of friends, who aided me gratuitously to a considerable extent, had it brought to a state in which we could live comfortably in it, we began to dwell in our own habitation on the 23rd day of August, 1821.