

GOLDEN WORDS FOR DAILY USE.

Selected from C. H. Spurgeon's "Morning by Morning."

OCTOBER 6. Sunday. Thy faith hath made thee whole, Matt. ix. 22.

Her faith was merely the instrument, the virtue that cured was all his own. Here was emptiness seeking fulness, disease seeking health, and sin seeking pardon.

7. Monday. It fell not, for it was founded upon a rock, Matt. vii. 25.

If it be not a rock on which we build our hopes for eternity, when the house shall fall, great will be the fall. May the Lord give us sincerity, consistency, and firmness.

8. Tuesday. Examine yourselves, prove your own selves, 2 Cor. xiii. 5.

It is the easiest thing in the world to give a lenient verdict when oneself is to be tried; but while we are just to all, let us be rigorous to self.

9. Wednesday. After that ye have suffered awhile, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you, 1 Pet. v. 10.

The graces of the Christian must not resemble the rainbow in its transitory beauty, but, on the contrary, must be satisfied and abiding.

10. Thursday. Fellow-citizens with the saints, Eph. ii. 19.

If, then, we are thus citizens of heaven, let our walk and actions be consistent with our high dignity.

11. Friday. I have seen thy tears, Isaiah xxxviii. 5.

Tears are the diamonds of heaven; sighs are a part of the music of Jehovah's court, and are numbered with the "jubonestrains that reach the Majesty on high."

12. Saturday. O my Strength, haste Thee to help me, Psa. xxii. 19.

Hard cases need timely aid. When necessity justifies it, we may be urgent with God as to time, and cry, "Make haste," but we must not do this out of willfulness.

Correspondence.

For the Christian Messenger.

Yarmouth County.

Dear Brother,—

We have just passed through the excitement of an election. Now we hope to enjoy quiet for a while and try to call up the attention of the people to a personal election of vastly more importance. All diligence is required to make our calling and election sure for a seat in the general assembly and Church of the first-born. We have encouraging appearances that some are deeply concerned about this matter. On the first Sabbath in the month I baptized a man at Central Chebogue a son of Deacon Scot's. Our meetings in that direction of late have been attended with a gracious influence. God grant that the little cloud may prove to be an indication of a great rain—that our thirsty Zion may be watered and produce fruit to the glory of God.

BAPTISM OF A WOMAN EIGHTY-FIVE YEARS OLD.

On the 17th instant I was called to Argyle to attend the funeral of Mr. Isaac Spinney. After the services I proceeded with my wife to visit her aunt, the widow of the late Mr. Prince Cinney. She is over eighty-five years of age. We found her remarkably well and in full possession of her faculties, but very much tried about Baptism. She had put it off from time to time, hoping to get clearer evidences of her acceptance with God. From childhood she has loved religion and Christians, but could never fix on any particular time of conversion. Last winter she was very sick, and, in the prospect of death, became very much troubled because she had not obeyed Christ in the ordinance. She made up her mind that if she lived to see this summer, she would submit to it if God gave her an opportunity. I was the first Baptist minister who had called to see her during this season. She at once felt this was her opportunity and another might never come. But after all she thought, Was she worthy. I read her a few pages from James' Anxious Enquirer, on the act of faith, and reminded her of the precious promises to the believer, when she resolved to go forward. We called the neighbours together and proceeded at once to the water, where she was buried with Christ by Baptism, &c. All persons similarly tried on the subject of Baptism should receive encouragement from this circumstance to decide without delay. To obey is better than sacrifices. (The Religious Intelligencer please copy.)

A. W. BARRS.

Arcadia, Yarmouth, Sept. 19th, 1867.

For the Christian Messenger.

London Correspondence.

EXTRACTS OF LETTERS FROM PROF. C. E. GATES.

Paris, Aug. 1867.

FROM LONDON TO PARIS.—I arrived in the great city of London amid a rain storm—a stranger. But not so do I depart for I have found many friends whom I exceedingly regret to leave behind. The English people know well how to make their friends enjoy themselves, for they study home comforts. I have omitted much which might interest you, (which you can peruse at your leisure after my return) as I was desirous of making the most of my time in my musical studies and sightseeing. I will, however, give you an outline of my journey from London to Paris, the city of notions, and what I saw there.

We came by New Haven and Dieppe, passing through the hop growing country of England. The scenery along the road is very fine. Before arriving at New Haven we passed a range of hills, reminding me of the North Mountains of the Annapolis Valley, though on a smaller scale. We had a rather pleasant passage of six hours, across the Channel—the water was smooth—still several of our fellow passengers felt no pleasure in "a life on the Ocean wave."

We arrived at Dieppe safely, and on landing I indeed felt myself to be in a strange and foreign land. No familiar sound greeted my ear, for all speak in a language difficult to understand even though one is well versed in the French, taught in Nova Scotia, as they talk so fast and the accent is quite different from that which I had acquired before I left Nova Scotia. The number of Police dressed in military uniforms with swords dangling by their side, say plainly that a less free government is enjoyed than that of England. Dieppe is a seaport town of about 20,000 inhabitants and of some importance, as being the nearest port to Paris the distance being 125 miles. The harbor is large, and a picturesque old castle guards the entrance. The houses look old and dilapidated. The road from Dieppe to Paris passes through Normandy, said to be the most beautiful place in France. The land appears to be in a high state of cultivation but the houses are very inferior—small huts—the greater part being thatched with straw; the inhabitants through the farming districts look poor and dejected; the women wear the nice white muslin caps our grandmothers used to, only the French women don't spoil them by wearing a *bonnet* to *smash* their beautiful proportions. In England one may travel for miles through the farming districts without seeing a house from the fact that the country principally belongs to large land owners and agriculture is prosecuted on a large scale. The farmers reside in villages some distance from their work. In France 'tis not so, as the occupier usually owns the land he cultivates, but in such small quantities that it is almost impossible to pay the heavy taxes and live. The Tourist fails to see in either country the neat, tasty homes which the Nova Scotian or American farmer prides himself in.

In England the farmer has no barns for hay and grain, the winter being so mild, that they are not required but their crops are stacked in the open air, consequently, you do not see the neat barns and outhouses which add so much to the beauty of Nova Scotia homesteads. And although these lands are in a much higher state of cultivation than our own, still they do not strike the eye of a stranger with the force that farms in the Provinces do.

The Railway carriages are much better in France than in England. I observed that women tend the signals and perform the light work. They have a neat glazed hat like men. The French carriages are built the same as English in compartments to hold twelve, six in each seat—facing each other—half side backward. There are large glass windows on each side, these we lowered, which gave us a fine view of the country as we passed—far better than you could possibly have in an American Railway car. Some of the views were really beautiful. We passed rich valleys and meadows but no hedge or fence to mark the boundary lines between the owners. The patches of grain fields on the hill-sides reminded me of a checker board.

On nearing Paris we saw neat villas, similar to those in the vicinity of Boston, for I find that Foreign Architecture predominates in America. We passed through Rouen said to be the prettiest town in the North of France; from what I could see of it it richly merits its reputation. It is situated on the Seine. I saw its magnificent Cathedral, and the general appear-

ance of the place makes me wish to spend a few days there on my return. The journey through from Dieppe to Paris was one continuous Panorama view of beautiful and interesting scenery.

LIVING IN PARIS.—THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—On arriving in Paris we felt the need of the French language, as we found it difficult to make the Cabman or Porter understand us. Five of us wished to repair to Cook's Hotel, through the aid of a French lady, who could speak broken English, we succeeded—got into the cab and were soon landed at the Hotel. The driver, however, knew sufficient of English to get his charge for his services—his charge was 3 francs. The cabman is compelled to give you on engaging him, a price list, and you may give him in addition to this what you please. The Hotel was so crowded I was compelled to take my room up five flights of stairs—for my tea, bed, and breakfast I paid 6s. 9d. stg.—"Cook's" being so far from the Exhibition I took rooms next day in a French house, near by the Exhibition. From this place I can get a "Bus" to any part of the city—price 3d. inside, 1d. outside. At Cook's they are all English, here mostly French. The Landlord cannot speak English, but he, like most Frenchmen, knows enough to handle the money. I will not attempt a description of Paris now, as I have seen but little of it as yet, but will do so in my next. The remainder of this letter I will devote to the all absorbing topic the Great Exhibition. I came to it by the Rue de Rome which led me out on a hill just opposite the principal entrance. From this point there is an excellent view of the extent of the building. There is nothing striking in the outward appearance, simply a palace—a circular building with large glass windows which make the sides mostly glass; the flags of all nations float in the breeze. Around the main building are smaller ones erected by the different nations.

We will now pass down a large flight of stone steps over the bridge and fence to the main entrance, pay the entrance fee, pass up the principal avenue or entrance where the Ensigns of all nations are suspended. On the right are the English gardens with the necessary buildings representing her social and domestic institutions. In one corner is the missionary village which I shall refer to hereafter. On the left are France and her Colonies with buildings and grounds to represent her domestic life. As we pass into the building we enter the gallery seen from the outside, in which is the machinery of all nations in motion the effect is certainly grand. Here are all kinds of manufactured goods of the East represented. Around this gallery is a second or Provincial on which persons can look down and have an excellent opportunity of witnessing the various operations in these departments. Seats are arranged to sit and rest in the mean time. The next gallery is the raw material of all nations; adjoining this are articles of clothing, and next furniture of every description—then raw material required for Arts, then works of fine Arts. Here also is the Picture gallery of all nations; also the history of work. In the center garden which is beautifully arranged, is some splendid statuary. The Exhibition and grounds cover an area of forty acres. They are so arranged that each nation has its portion of grounds and buildings to represent domestic life. By taking the circles of the galleries we had a view of the produce of the same description from all nations and then returned from the point we started from. These gardens are numbered from the inner or centre garden. Around the centre garden are avenues with the names of various countries placed over them down which you can pass and see the productions of each Country by itself. First is seen that which relates to the history of work, next pictures of fine Arts, then movable articles, clothing, raw material machinery, busily employed working up the raw material, and so out into the grounds where may be seen the domestic habits of the different countries. The people all dressed in native costume. The gardens and houses are just as they exist in their own countries, by this excellent arrangement persons are enabled to see almost the whole world in Paris, in fact a short visit to Egypt, the East Indies, Japan, Brazil, Algiers, the United States, British America, or any other portion of the world here represented, could not be more satisfactory than witnessing these operations here. The houses are the same as in the different Countries—the natives sit on the steps facing the street making all kinds of native trinkets which passers by can purchase. I would much like to enter into particulars more fully, but cannot spare the time at present. I have spent eight days here—been around the different galleries, have been unable to give

much attention to study, but more to sight seeing. I procured a general order or pass—got into a car, (which goes by steam) went to the top of the machine gallery which is far above the others. The roof is made of iron with walks around of boards about 2 feet high. From here we had a splendid view of the grounds surrounding the building, and also of the city, which is certainly a magnificent place. The Exhibition buildings close at 6 o'clock but the grounds are left open until 11 o'clock. I remained in one evening. They looked beautiful when lighted up. One portion was lit up with Electric light, and when thrown on trees made them appear like crystal. Far above the whole was the Electric light house of England. I walked around the whole grounds, saw the Eastern houses and buildings lit up in pure oriental style, one in particular reminded me of "the old house at home."

After leaving the Exhibition I crossed the bridge, and I think I never beheld a more beautiful picture at night than that which presented itself to my view. The hill side just opposite was completely studded with brilliant lights above each other, as far as the eye could reach up and down the river. After enjoying this scene I passed up the hill side, and paused to view the valley below. The Exhibition building and houses in the distance, with the innumerable lights of the city, then those two large light houses of England and France, lowering heavenward, presented a scene which was in itself worth a trip across the Atlantic, and which I shall long remember.

P. S.—I expect to pay a short visit to Switzerland—return to London and then to return to Nova Scotia via New York, so as to resume business the first part of October.

For the Christian Messenger.

Revival at Graywood and Milford.

Dear Editor,—

The good work still prospers at Graywood and Milford in connexion with the labours of our esteemed brother E. C. Spinney. It was my privilege last Lord's day to administer the ordinance of Baptism there twice—at Milford in the morning to 5 and at Graywood in the evening to 2 persons.

At Milford the Baptism was exceedingly impressive. The Baptistery was a lovely lake near the place of worship. Some two or three hundred persons assembled by its margin at 10 o'clock. "In all my Lord's appointed ways," was sung at the request of some of the Candidates. After prayer, the Scriptures shewing our authority and direction for the administration of the sacred rite, were read without note or comment. A friend belonging to another denomination who stood by remarked to me afterwards, "You surely have the Scriptures on your side."

The converts were courageous and happy. Rev. N. Vidito who was present remarked, that this baptism reminded him of the great revival of 1833 when so many hundreds were brought into the fold of Christ in Wilmot and vicinity. One of the converts was the school Teacher of Milford. Her statement was deeply interesting. She had been brought up in another communion but had been led simply by the force of truth to unite with the Baptist Church. Many were affected as she calmly uttered the words of a christian poet as expressive of her feelings:—

"O Lord the ardor of thy love Reproves my cold delays; And now my willing footsteps move In thy delightful ways."

Among those baptised were three members of the same family. They had been a few years previously bereft of a pious mother. Her prayers for them had been answered. It was truly affecting to see the aged father who has not yet professed religion embrace his children as they came up out of the water.

After the baptism we assembled for the preaching of the word. Brother Vidito's health being feeble I was compelled to officiate in this duty also. The congregation was very large and solemn. At the close the right hand of fellowship was given by Bro. V. to 12 persons—the 5 just baptised, 5 who had been received by letter, and 2 from another denomination, and was performed in a remarkably impressive manner. When he came to welcome his own daughter, who resides in that neighborhood and whose health is very feeble, his remarks melted all to tears.

Two brethren, viz.—Abraham Thomas and David McClelland who had been previously chosen as additional Deacons came forward and were ordained to this important office. From my knowledge of these brethren, I think the choice of the church very judicious.