

lustily. Yet even then there must have been many of them who had their misgivings, and when they came to read the speech quietly at home, their misgivings must have been quickened into anger; for Mr. Disraeli quietly dropped out of view its religious character altogether. It was no business of the Church to make converts or to save souls—its great object was to maintain a body of model landowners who are called a clergy, and to keep up a form of religious service for the benefit of all those who were too bad or too good—Mr. Disraeli did not make it clear which—to be tolerated among other religious communions. There have been many protests against this doctrine since on the part of Churchmen; but perhaps, after all, Mr. Disraeli knew what he was about—upon no other ground could any tolerable defence of the Irish Church be rested. Mr. Disraeli's speech had all the advantage of having its brilliancy set off by contrast. The other speakers for that night were dull—perhaps the dullest of all was Mr. Chichester Fortescue, the Irish Secretary, who wound up the debate with an exposition of the main provisions of the bill, useful in its way, but desperately tedious.

The next night was the lawyers' night.—Dr. Ball, who was an Irish Church Commissioner, and who was Mr. Disraeli's Attorney-General for the last three or four weeks of his Administration, made a highly effective speech in support of the Establishment. He was thoroughly master of the subject, and he spoke with a fulness of information and a grasp of principle which is not usual with some. At first, the un-couthness of his manner told against him, but as he proceeded that objection disappeared. He was listened to with marked attention, and when he sat down he was cheered by friend and foe. But he was not to enjoy his honours long. His successor in office, Mr. Sullivan, sprang up, and with still more Irish vehemence, grappled with Dr. Ball's arguments, and showed a skill in retort and a readiness of reply that would be the envy of many of our English lawyers. On the same night Mr. Miall presented himself to the House. There was a general hush when he rose, and all were anxious to hear the man to whom the present measure is perhaps due in a greater degree than to its own authors. But Mr. Miall could not retain the interest which his first appearance caused. His manner is unhappy, and in this particular speech there was nothing in the matter to compensate for it. He would sermonise—nay, what was worse, he would read his sermon; for he had a paper in his hand which he kept gazing upon, only lifting his eyes now and then to face his audience.—The consequence was that, after listening for some minutes, the members turned away, began to talk among themselves, and the close of the honourable gentleman's speech was lost amid the hum of many voices.—Even Sir Stafford Northcote, the most commonplace of men, complained of him for talking commonplace, and then kept the House in a languid state of irritation for nearly an hour. But Mr. Bright, who followed next, was worth the waiting for. His speech was, I think, taken altogether, the best he ever delivered. He did not argue his question; he saw it—in all its fulness and breadth—and dealt with it in detail only out of compassion to his weaker brethren, who could not approach it from the same elevation that he did. He darted at Mr. Disraeli several lightning-like sarcasms, but otherwise his tone was quite free from asperity. He was considerate, even gentle, towards his opponents, and, as the fervour of his feelings bore him away from faction and its passions, he rose to the solemn pitch of almost prophetic inspiration, and invoked the blessing of Almighty God on this grand work of mercy and justice.

The third day was distinguished by the appearance of Sir Roundell Palmer. His speech was looked forward to with great interest. It was known that he had sacrificed to his conscientious convictions on behalf of the Church the splendid prize of the woollen sack, and people were anxious to know what were the arguments which were to his mind irresistible. There was a deep hush as he rose from his seat immediately behind Mr. Gladstone, as if to show that difference on this one point had not separated him from being one of the Premier's followers. He spoke at great length and with considerable emotion as he referred to his personal position, and bore testimony to the purity of Mr. Gladstone's motives. There was nothing brilliant in his style, or rhetorical in his address. It was clear, sensible reasoning, demanding the closest attention; and that attention was granted him. He spoke for upwards of two hours, yet there

was no sign of weariness. The silence was still and profound, broken only by the cheers of the Conservatives as his points told in their favour, and sometimes by both parties in bearing testimony to his conscientious convictions. The Solicitor-General rose to reply to him, but not happily. It was not a speech that could have been replied to off-hand, and Sir John Coleridge wandered into the general question, and talked, I fear I must say, a good deal of common-place. Even Mr. Lowe, who closed the debate for that night, fell below his usual brilliancy. I note, however, that Mr. Richard, the Dissenting member for Merthyr Tydvil, made a good appearance as he showed the effect of voluntary action in Wales.

The last night of the discussion was the tamest of all. Mr. Walpole was feeble and diffuse, and there was a succession of mediocrities—Sir Henry Bulwer, to be sure was an exception—till eleven o'clock, when Mr. Hardy rose to close the debate on his side. He spoke for more than two hours, and it may be added he said nothing—he certainly added nothing of novelty to the debate. His speech was an extensive and exhaustive *resumé* of all the arguments that had gone before him, without adding anything that was new of his own. And yet all through there was a freshness and discrimination about him—such evident marks of truth and sincerity, that the whole House listened with respectful interest while his own party cheered him enthusiastically.—He sat down about one o'clock, and then Mr. Gladstone rose to wind up the whole. For about an hour and a quarter he kept the House enchained by his eloquence. His speech, however, made no pretension to that grand and finished oration with which he introduced his measure. On this occasion, as he had to reply to various objections, he was necessarily discursive, glowing here and there now with indignation, now with sarcasm. When he sat down, the Speaker put the question, and a shout of Aye, loud, prolonged and defiant, rose up from the Ministerial benches. But the Opposition, though few in numbers, were not to be overpowered in mere noise, and an answering shout of No, as loud and still more ferocious and defiant in its tone rose from their side. But that was their last effort. The division took place, when the second reading was carried by 368 to 250. Their one loud ringing cheer on the part of the victors, and the first and decisive step in the abolition of the Establishment was won.—*Freeman.*

For the Christian Messenger.

LETTER FROM A BURMAN NATIVE PREACHER.

WOLFFVILLE, APRIL 22ND, 1869.

My dear Bro. Selden,—

Some little time ago I received a letter from Rev. Ko Aing, pastor of the Baptist Church in the town of Henthada. When I had read the letter it struck me as being worthy of translation for the pages of the *Messenger*. In rendering it into English I have endeavoured to preserve, as nearly as possible, the idiom of the original. But I am amazed to find that there is no comparison between the original and my translation,—all the vigor and spirit of the former having quite evaporated in the latter. Such as it is, however, I send it to you, leaving it to your judgment to decide whether it shall be quietly dropped into the waste basket, or take a place in the columns of your paper. I should explain that Moug Myaing is the name given by the native Christians to our oldest son; he was born in the town of Maulmain (Barm Manla-my-aing) whence his name, according to a common custom with the Burmese in naming children. When the birth place is a long name, as in this case, the last syllable only is adopted as the name. The sentence beginning "At present I am very much deterred, &c." is simply an expression of Burman politeness,—somewhat after our manner, when we say "bear with me," &c., &c. It might seem in better taste to have omitted the poor old man's complimentary expressions about myself; but they are so mixed in with the rest of the letter that it seemed undesirable to try and separate them for omission.

Very truly yours,
ARTHUR R. R. CRAWLEY

LETTER FROM KO AING.

The 1869th, January month, 11th day.

Ko Aing, living in the city of Henthada, trusting in Christ, teacher, Mama, Laha, Harry, Mary, and not forgetting Moug Myaing,—that I trust in the Divine grace, and pray very much to God the Father of peace, I need not write,—teacher and

Mama can know it. From teacher and Mama leaving Henthada, until this writing, those baptized are 23; out of them 11 are males. All the members of the church are well. If distributed (i.e. those baptized since I left. Trans.) the Lord has saved in Henthada 11, in Zaloon 2, in Paing-zoung nau 10. Besides, there are those of whom we have hope, asking for baptism, and inquiring. But there are very many awaiting the return of the Teacher and Mama. Mama Ingalls came and helped us 25 days.

On return from Association at Bassein, the two teachers Stevens watched and preached 20 days. After those teachers had gone, children of the world many—some until they cried—spoke about teacher Crawley,—and both men and women wept. When I reflect upon this sign,—I feel we all hope, that when, by the Divine grace, the teacher and Mama come back, God will exceedingly save, and the people of Henthada will become disciples. Some say,—do you put confidence in the teacher, a man? I reply,—it is in the Divine Book that God gives permission to pray with power, and to speak with power to some.

Another matter. 1868th, November month, 21st day, the letter of affection teacher wrote me, I have read. It seemed as though I had met the teacher and Mama again, and they were counseling with me. Oh! teacher and Mama, when I consider that not until 10 months had been accomplished from the time that the ship left, did we get any news—during all that time how much I wept I need not express—you know it. Let me meet the teacher and Mama again before God calls me! If there is any one who says—why do you regret man? It is not only I—men generally also regret. The Burman language is hard to get. That teacher exceedingly understands this same language; he very much regards the benefit of men; he denies himself, and, in the matter of preaching Christ the Life, he understands the Burman people;—when I consider these reasons,—I hope and pray that God will give that teacher permission (to do for) the Burman race. That that prayer may be accomplished—Sirs and Mamas all, who propagate the Divine religion among the vile and wretched Burmans, pray without fainting, friends! We have severally reflected, that in all the earth, there are none like those chosen and ordained on the great Island America, who give such evidence of exertion in the business of the Divine Word, not only in Henthada, but also in Rangoon, Bassein, Prome, Tavoy, Toun-goo, Maulmain. Be entreated, friends, the source of these favors, not to suddenly withdraw your help. At present I'm very much deterred, from fear of offending you, benefactors. But our ancestors not only had no profit in God, the law, and in moral practice—but in the last day must find great sorrow. We know, by the grace of God, that the religion of Guadama is false and only false. Beloved friends, who have helped us, may God exceedingly help you all. Amen.

I salute the teacher's parents, and all his relatives. I exceedingly long to see the likeness of Laura, Harry, Mary, and Moug Myaing.

For the Christian Messenger.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS AT OTTAWA.

Mr. Editor,—

Parliament opened as your readers are aware, on the 15th inst. The Speech from the throne—for the Senate Chamber is dignified with such an ornament—brief and to the point, has been reproduced in the press so frequently, I need not further refer to it or its contents. A good many members of both Houses are still absent. On every side the inconvenience of being convoked at this season of the year, is discussed and the policy strongly condemned. The defence offered is, the absence of Sir George Cartier and of the Hon. W. McDougal, and the pending negotiations, referring to the North West Territory. The reply is that neither Sir George Cartier nor Mr. McDougal, nor both together, nor the negotiation about the North West Territory, nor all combined is of sufficient importance to derange the affairs of the Dominion thus; That important as these dignitaries may fancy themselves and their mission to be, if they had never lived to return, the world within, and without the Dominion, would have moved on, and the ripple produced by their absence scarce have been noticeable. And as for the North West, it is by no means certain that the Dominion is likely to be very much improved by such an increment of territory, on the terms propounded, at least for long years to come.

The impression with many is, that we have more territory now, than there is

population to possess. More raw material, than there is capital to manufacture. More Canada already than Canadians, to care for, and cultivate. But for Sir George of old, the dragon would never perhaps have been killed, and but for the modern Sir George, the impression, in Bas Canada at least, would seem to be, that the same or some fiercer dragon would again be abroad ere long. And so from the East, and from the West, the North and the South, every thing but the seasons themselves must be postponed to await the return of those distinguished personages, the ministers of Defence and Militia, and Public Works. Thirty days hence, when the Session's pay is earned subject to the \$5 per day deduction for the balance of the session, it will be seen how many Parliament men will make the sacrifice required to complete a full session.

It is said that the session will be a short one, not exceeding sixty days at furthest, but that is a common prediction at the opening of Parliament, few persons put much faith in it.

Speaking of the season, from some cause or other, it too would seem to have been postponed in Canada proper. For into the latter half of April, the country here is deeply shrouded in wintry costume. Below Toronto and Northward and Eastward is a vast coverlet of snow and ice, which keeps the atmosphere chilly, and absolutely defeats all efforts at vegetation. The fall wheat is not likely, say the farmers, to be injured in consequence, but it gives the scenery a wild weird appearance, any thing but cheerful, and in many places has raised fodder to famine prices. Wheat rules lower in Canada just now, than it has for some years past. Fall \$1 to \$1.10—Spring, do. 95c. to \$1.

Hamilton has been the scene of a great Revival influence of late, especially among the Baptists. Other churches have participated in the gracious manifestations.—Lord Cecil is actively engaged in religious pursuits. Preachers here in Ottawa twice on each Sunday as a rule, and twice on week-day evenings. It is said that he and his disciples have adopted the principles of the Plymouth Brethren and are organized accordingly, but I have no reliable authority for the statement. His Lordship preached at Montreal last Sunday to a crowded assembly, and with good acceptance it would appear.

Yesterday, Election day in Nova Scotia, was characterized by a good deal of excitement among members of both Houses—Bulletins received every hour, conveyed the latest intelligence from Halifax by telegraph, and by two o'clock the interest and excitement began to subside as to Mr. Howe's return. Enough had been ascertained to make it all but certain that his Election was sure. The deep decided interest taken in the matter by persons of all shades of politics, and by members of both Houses, was marked and manifest. Public sentiment seemed to treat the issue, as decisive of the fate of the Local administration. This was a gage thrown down by the organ of the Local Government and accepted by the opposition Press, and being so regarded throughout the Dominion, the early downfall of the Nova Scotia Ministry is now anticipated, whether these expectations are to be realized the lapse of time only can decide. But for some corrupt compromise with a certain influential cleric of the Eastern R. C. Diocese whereby the price of his support to defeat Mr. Henry, was purchased, and the consideration therefor stipulated in a promise to pass Hon Mr. Flynn's Separate School Bill, the news telegraphed up here is, that Mr. Henry would have been elected for Richmond.

Persons here, conversant with Nova Scotia politics, suppose that the Annand-Wilkins administration is doomed; that new combinations will now spring up in the Local Parliament fatal to the present Government of General Doyle. The reaction apparent as well in Richmond as in Yarmouth would plainly seem to portend the truth of the prediction.

Beyond the mere routine measures inseparable from the organization preparatory to business in both Branches of the Legislature, nothing has yet been done in either House.

OTTAWA.

21st April, 1869.

Christian Messenger.

HALIFAX, APRIL 28, 1869.

MINISTERIAL PREPARATION.
ACADIA COLLEGE, ETC.

Some differences of opinion exist in the minds of Christian men as to the amount