

AS ALL LIFE ENDOWED BODIES, whether they be Beasts, Birds, Reptiles, Insects, or even Zoophytes, and subjects of the Vegetable Kingdom, are governed by vital force, (which binds all the springs of existence,) and as nothing can save them from destruction when this principle leaves them, the discovery of means whereby vitality may be sustained in the living body is indeed a boon to the world.

Modern Chemistry has ventilated the question and discovered the ingredients constituting the brain, muscles and nerves, and find that by introducing these ingredients into proper proportion, the brain and the nervous system are strengthened and restored. This then is substantially the basis on which Fellow's Hypophosphites is built; its direct action is upon the Blood, Brain, Nervous System, and the Muscles. Strengthening the nerves, it causes the rapid distribution of vitalized blood in the muscular organs of the body; rousing the sluggish Heart and Liver, strengthening the action of the Stomach and Bowels, and enabling the Lungs to be fully inflated with Oxygen. It is adapted for all cases of weakness and emaciation, whether arising from a sedentary life, a tropical climate, from fever or debility from any cause, and is efficacious in Pulmonary Consumption, many confirmed cases having been cured, and all benefited, where its use has been continued over a fortnight. In Bronchitis it is specific, and in Asthma it gives relief where every other remedy fails. For Nervous Debility it stands unrivalled, and may be used with confidence in all cases. As this is entirely distinct and different from every other preparation of Hypophosphites, be careful to ask for Fellow's Syrup, and take no other.

Correspondence.

For the Christian Messenger.

FROM HON. DR. PARKER.

13 SALISBURY PLACE, NEWINGTON, EDINBURGH, Jan., 16th, 1872.

My Dear Editor,—

I was not a little shocked to see so large a portion of the *Christian Messenger* of Nov. 16th, occupied with my "Jottings by the Way." Which, I supposed, would have been subdivided into parts, and been given to your readers in two or three issues of your paper. Men of my profession have been charged, before to day, and I fear correctly, with over-dosing their patients, and I must, in this instance, plead guilty to having fallen into a similar error—with this difference however—the patients were yours, not mine, which adds to the gravity of the offence. In again addressing you I give you full liberty to break this present communication into as many parts as may suit your editorial convenience—for, like the last—I fear, before I have done with the subject, which is to be Edinburgh, that it will have overgrown the somewhat circumscribed limits, which in commencing I have prescribed for myself.

EDINBURGH,

The subject is vast, and I hardly know where to begin. Indeed, I feel very like the school boy who, when urged by anxious and waiting companions to practically exhibit to them how to make segments of a circle, by subdividing the maternal cake which lay, deeply frosted, before them replied, that he did not know where to commence, and if he were to follow the advice of his very disinterested and waiting friends, he feared he might mar its beauty, and entirely spoil the circle.

Well, I feel very much as if I should 'spoil the circle' were I to attempt anything like a detailed description of Scotland's great Capital. Indeed, I believe I might as well attempt "to square the circle," as to convey to your readers, in words, any just conception of its appearance—of its natural or its artificial beauty,—consequently I shall, with as much brevity as possible, refer only to one or two features in this connexion, and then pass on to the consideration of some few of its many institutions.

ITS SITE.

To deal with the subject in the natural order of things, and in accordance with prescribed principles, it would be necessary, first, to recall the days when a few rude straw thatched cottages (inhabited by a hardy uncultivated race of people) occupied the ridge, or rocky eminence between the Cowgate and Princes Street Garden, in immediate proximity to the Castle Rock; and from this primitive beginning, much more than a thousand years ago, to trace its progress through the centuries, until

"the Modern Athens" of our own day and generation, is brought into view; but this is not required from the fact that the children of these happy days get all these facts more correctly and graphically portrayed in the popular and standard histories of their Free Schools, and home libraries than I could possibly give it them in the columns of the *Messenger*.

But the Geological and the true Antiquarian Scot would not be satisfied with this as a starting point; and with pride of heart and of nationality would direct attention to the fact that the Great Architect of the Universe specially laid the foundations of Edinburgh, and in such a way that not even the simplest son of Adam could have passed it by without recognising the fact that the locality, was born to be the site of a great city. When from deeply beneath the surface of the earth He elevated by volcanic action the massive rocks and some of the undulating hills, on, and around which, most of it is built—leaving beautiful valleys just in those positions where they would most gratify the eye of those who first beheld them, and eventually serve to add charming variety to the scene, when, hill and dale alike, should be covered by the dwelling places of their successors in subsequent ages. This beautifully irregular foundation, besides having its great central and defensive elevations, was, by the same creative power which called into existence 'the site,' surrounded on all sides with natural barriers and fortifications, as if to protect it from the assaults of enemies, beyond and without—and I may add every hill and every valley for miles around, has its traditional or written history of war, and romance, of victory and defeat all interwoven with the nation's history. On the North is the beautiful and broad Firth of Forth, with here and there an Island rising out of its generally placid, but sometimes terribly disturbed, waters which separates Edinburgh and Leith from the Fifeshire country.

On the East we have Salisbury Crags and Arthur's Seat, the latter rising—lion like—822 feet above the sea's level, a beautiful and bold object, on which the eye may continually rest without growing weary, a perfect Gibraltar, which if fortified would command all the Eastern and South Eastern approaches to the city. On the South and West the Blackford, the Braid, and the Pentland hills rise up as elevated and protective walls, undulating and picturesque to the eye, their natural beauty being enhanced by the rich cultivation of their Northern and Eastern slopes, on which herds and flocks quietly graze, giving additional variety to the scene.

On the Western extremity of the elevated ridge (to which reference has already been made) which, commencing at Holyrood Palace and Abbey, and gradually ascending stands, famed Edinburgh Castle, a bold irregular craggy rock, having an elevation above the level of the sea, of some 440 or 450 feet—on three sides, North, West and South—it rises from the valley beneath almost perpendicularly while it is easy of access from the East by way of the High Street. Of itself, this stronghold of the centuries past has a history full of stirring romantic interest, and the true Scot as he looks with pride upon the magnificent mass of dark rock before him, has his heart moved and his blood warmed that is at mere thought of the deeds of daring which have taken place within and around this one of the great natural Citadels of his country.

ITS PROGRESS.

So great has been the growth of the city in recent times to the South and West, that the Castle now forms a magnificent central spot from which to view it as a whole. From its ramparts the eye rests upon symmetrical and beautiful structures of freestone, in the form of fine broad streets, crescents, squares, public buildings, charitable institutions, monuments and church structures—with numerous intervening, and large gardens, where 25 years ago the plow and the harrow turned over the rich soil, that these broad acres, now thus beautified by the architect's skill, might bring forth their abundant harvests for the supply of the markets of Edinburgh.

Another stronghold in the central part of the city, at the eastern end of Princes Street (the great thoroughfare, or "Broadway" of the new town) is Calton Hill, another vast rock, the elevation of which is only about 100 feet less than the Castle. Instead, however of bristling cannon its summit is covered with monuments of men of national and worldwide reputation in war and letters, whose deeds of arms and brain in the years that are past are thus brought vividly before both natives and

strangers, as they wend their way along the beautiful walks, which in recent times have been constructed on and around this lovely historic hill.

I have dwelt on these strong and natural points of defence, which, on all sides surround Edinburgh, not because I possess either military knowledge or tastes (although I have the honour of being a disbanded Militia Surgeon) but to direct your attention to a feature in connexion with the capital which is not often referred to by newspaper correspondents, but which must be abundantly evident to all who visit the locality.

To the practical soldier these military points would be among the first things to suggest themselves. Paris with such natural surroundings, and with a Firth of Forth to have given her access to the sea would in all probability have kept Von Moltke and Bismark outside her walls, and by means of such a continuation of fortified heights would have saved France the national and military degradation to which that country has so recently had to submit.

The absence of such bold and elevated surroundings from London, and the great commercial marts of England gives Edinburgh an advantage over these cities, both as regards the picturesque, and in relation to the question of defence, which all the appliances that money and science can devise, cannot compensate for; and, inasmuch as the natural fortifications to which I am calling attention are to a great extent like Gibraltar, of solid rock, the mining engineer of an enemy would be thereby failed in his efforts to approach and undermine these natural citadels. The walk down the High Street and Cannongate from the Castle to Holyrood Palace and Abbey brings before you the Edinburgh of centuries past with her narrow streets; her narrower wynds and closes, her great towering dark and worn stone buildings; then, the homes of Scotland's noblest and greatest families, but now the dwellings of the poorest of the poor. The hands of the Goths and Vandals of these progressive times are busy; razing these antiquarian structures to the ground, widening the streets, closes and wynds and in erecting modern buildings for the purposes of trade.

In this way have many historic buildings disappeared, even to their foundation stones and in their place have risen food, raiment and wiskey shops as well as more modern dwellings.

REMINISCENCES.

As I have walked over these localities and viewed again the places and scenes familiar to me in the days of my student's though it has been aroused at the desecration, even my antiquarian spirit is feeble and I have witnessed.

The high and ancient houses of the past have largely disappeared, and I cannot now get nearer the clouds than ten stories, and even this elevation can only occasionally be attained in consequence of the levelling process now so familiar to the eye, at one thing I am rejoiced, and that is that while the hands of man may destroy the works of man, the enduring hills and rocks in and around Edinburgh, to which I have called your attention, are not likely ever to be disturbed, except by the same Power that called them into existence and gave them their great and picturesque elevation above the earth's surface.

I look in vain for some of the houses in which far up between the street and the clouds, I practically commenced my profession, when for long hours of the night, I have on more than one occasion remained in rooms entirely destitute of bed, bedding or chairs, with 'a farthing dip' stuck to the mantle piece or the floor, my easy chair a candle box, or something like it, and on one occasion a stone from the chimney. The more luxurious seat first mentioned being furnished by some of the more affluent neighbours, who, if not possessed of much of this world's goods, had kind hearts and loved well after the comforts of "the Doctor."—A little loose straw in the corner answered the purpose of a bed for my patients. Even here, had I desired it, I could have obtained, I have no doubt, from a broken bottle or broken cup, "a drop of whiskey to keep me warm" or had I been a smoker, a whiff of tobacco to comfort me—hence the straw, the candle box, and the stove. Yet in these very rooms, centuries before, great men had lived in luxury, and notable men had probably first seen the light of day. But I am digressing—or, like the old soldier, fighting my battles over again.

To return to my subject we have in and about Edinburgh a most picturesque blending of bold and elevated (almost mountainous) scenery with that which is quiet, cultivated and beautiful, producing an effect which I

think can hardly be surpassed, the world over. While this remark is applicable to its physical geography we have in the varied structures which constitute the city—its houses, public buildings, church edifices, numerous monuments, broad and narrow streets and wynds, a contrast scarcely less striking, suggesting at the same moment memories of the long past, and everything that is progressive and beautiful connected with refinement, art and education of the present.

Built as the city is on the hills above and in the valleys beneath, this contrast between the Architectural past and present is the more striking, and is a feature of which the eye never wearies. No stranger should ever visit Edinburgh without viewing it, at night, as a whole, from some of its commanding heights such as the Castle, Calton Hill or, if the breath be good and the muscles strong, from Arthur's Seat, from whence he will obtain a bird's eye view of Leith (which is now continuous with Edinburgh) the old and the new city, from centre to circumference; here elevated, there depressed—in one locality displaying between two straight lines of light long and broad streets, in another, the crescentic arrangements of the residences of the wealthy, while in a third the narrow outlines of the wynds and closes may be occasionally recognised by their very darkness. I can scarcely imagine anything more beautiful than Edinburgh by gas light, seen as I have not unfrequently beheld it from one or two of these great central outlooks.

It would take a volume to describe this capital architecturally a city, (Leith included), of only 250,000 inhabitants, and as I have neither the time nor the practical knowledge to enable me to deal with this matter, I shall pass on to the consideration of some other subjects in which I presume your readers will be equally, if not more interested.

(To be continued.)

For the Christian Messenger.

AN APPEAL

To the Christian Sisters in the Baptist Churches of Lunenburg, Queens and Shelburne Counties.

DEAR SISTERS,—

Doubtless, you have read with much interest the account in the *Christian Messenger*, of the 24th inst., of the Annual Meeting of "Woman's Missionary Aid Society." And, like myself, been surprised that not one such Mission Society has been formed in either of these three counties.

Those dear Sisters "Norris and DeWolf" in that far-off heathen land want your prayers, your sympathies and your aid. By a little effort on your part, you can raise at least \$500.00 annually towards this good cause. You should not be behind others in this noble work.

There are, at least, some truly devoted Christian Sisters in the Baptist Churches, in Shelburne, Barrington, Lockport, Liverpool, Milton, Brookfield, Kempt, Millville, Port Medway, Bridgewater, Chelsea, Greenfield, New Germany, Northwest, New Cornwall, Mahone Bay, Chester, &c. Whose hearts are in the "mission work," and who should lead in this movement. Let the Pastors and Deacons' wives and some others interested, request the Pastor to announce a meeting of the Sisters for the purpose of organizing. The work has only to be thus started, to arouse the interest of the hundreds who are now doing little or nothing to forward the cause of missions. A bond of union would thus be formed among the Sisterhood which would prove a great blessing, and those devoted missionaries in the "foreign field" would begin to learn that three more counties in this Province have joined the mission band.

Trusting this appeal will not be in vain and praying the Holy Spirit to guide you in this heavenly work,

I remain yours truly,
ONE FROM LUNENBURG COUNTY.
January 27th, 1872.

For the Christian Messenger.

RECOGNITION IN THE FUTURE STATE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—

Since reading in a late issue of the *Messenger* a review of a lecture by Rev. Mr. Cheatham of Montreal, on Future Recognitions, I have felt a desire to send you a few ideas of my own on the same subject, viewing it from a standpoint from which, I think, a more definite conclusion can be reached than from any other.

It has struck me as a fact to be regretted that the pulpit teaching of our

day contains, comparatively, so little reference to the subject of the resurrection of the body and cognate topics. So preeminently characteristic of our christian faith, and so largely and constantly dwelt upon by the early church, they seem to have dwindled in our own day into an altogether secondary matter scarcely attended to, except in the actual contemplation of death. Occupying as it did an important place in the teaching of the Lord and his apostles, the doctrine of the resurrection was cherished as a most comforting reality by the early christians, and a prominent and glorious fact in connection with the great scheme of salvation, at once the foundation of their hopes and the touchstone of their faith, and held its appropriate place as coimportant with, and confirmatory of, that of the divinity of the Son of God.

To condense the magnificent argument of the Apostle in 1 Cor. xv. The doctrine of the resurrection lies at the foundation of Christianity. If Christ be not raised our faith is vain, we are yet in our sins; and all those who have fallen asleep in the faith have perished.

In order then to arrive at a conclusion in regard to the manner in which God designs that his people shall reach the bright abode where He, himself, resides, I take the great Example that he has given us, for I believe that not only has He in his life and death finished salvation and made an end of sin, but also, that in bringing life and immortality to light he has illumined by his own example every step of the way by which his followers are to reach eternal blessedness.

How then went our great Exemplar? His life of perfect obedience to His Father's will, of spotless purity and earnest zeal, is universally acknowledged to be the pattern at which we all should aim. His death, in all but its unutterable agony, must pass upon us all, for we all have sinned. His three days imprisonment in the tomb may indicate the perfect time determined upon in the counsels of God wherein the faithful dead shall rest from their labors. His resurrection shall be shared in by every believer, for, as he lives we shall live also. His abode of forty days upon the earth may agree with the time of the Millennial glory when he shall reign from the rivers to the ends of the earth. His ascension to the right hand of the Father is the grand termination of the Gospel plan and with the Christian, the final consummation of his hopes and his introduction to the full beatitude of the redeemed.

In support of the hypothesis of recognition, it may be remarked, that whatever change of manner obtained in the intercourse of the Lord with his disciples after his resurrection, on no occasion was recognition difficult or doubtful. The glorified body will have without doubt qualities and proportions incomprehensible by us, but in external features we have every reason to believe that abundant similarity will exist to ensure identity and that recognition shall not only be possible, but an established principle in the regime of the future state.

Nor shall personal identification of friends be the only blessing in this connection that shall be enjoyed by the believer when this mortal shall have put on immortality: the seeing eye to eye, the knowing even as we are known, the absence of the possibility of misunderstanding which in this imperfect state is the fruitful source of half our woe, will unite friends in most loving and enduring bonds. The tide of those holy sympathies which even here are earnest of the bliss eternal, shall flow in unstinted measure; and above and beyond all, we shall recognize Him whom our soul loveth, our best and greatest Friend, and in the fulness of His changeless love be satisfied forever.

T.

Jan. 26th, 1872.

For the Christian Messenger.

Bridgetown January 26th, 1872.

Sir.—The *Bridgetown Free Press* of the 25th inst., contains some comments which reflect upon me as a Coroner, and which must have been written under a misapprehension of the facts. Among other things, in reference to the matter in question, the paper referred to says: "We learn that it was the intention of the Coroner to huddle the corpses into the commonest of box coffins." Now, so far from that being the case, I agreed with Mr. James Hill, a very respectable inhabitant of St. Croix, to make four coffins, planed inside and outside, and painted black, as I can prove by Mr. Hill