

CHRONIC SPLENTIS.

Physician's Report of a remarkable Case. GAGETOWN, N. B., July 22, 1868.

Mr. James I. Fellows, Chemist;

Dear Sir.—Allow me to bear my testimony in favour of your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. I have used it myself for Tuberculosis with marked benefit, and have given it to a great number of patients, with the same results as I experienced from myself almost exclusively to the treatment of Consumption, having cases under my care in all parts of the province; so that I am enabled to speak from experience of the benefits derived from its use.

The most marked was a case which was under my care in March last. This was a patient who had been under treatment nine months with no beneficial results. When I first saw him he was so feeble that he could not sit up long enough to have his heart and lungs examined. What disease he had been treated for did not appear, but I found him suffering under *Crona Splentis*. He had a severe Cough. Dyspnoea, Palpitation of the Heart, Impaired Digestion, and consequent general emaciation. I put him under treatment, and in a few weeks he was able to move about a little, but still the debility continued. I then prescribed your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and after using four bottles he was able to attend to his farm, and now is perfectly well. In March he was given up by four physicians respectively; in May he assisted in ploughing eighteen acres of land, and had run up in the flesh from 136 to 148 pounds weight.

I send you this for the purpose of making what use you please of it, and wish you all success in your labor for the benefit of suffering humanity.

Strongly recommending the use of your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites to all who suffer in any way from disease or weakness of the Lungs, Bronchial Tubes or general debility.

Believe me your obedient servant.  
J. H. W. SCOTT, M.D.

Correspondence.

For the Christian Messenger.

NEW SOUTH WALES CORRESPONDENCE.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Oct., 1872. Wellington St., Kingston Estate.

A TRIP TO THE ZIGZAG, BATHURST, HILL END AND TAMBARORA GOLD FIELDS, AND WHAT ONE SEES BY THE WAY, &c., &c.

Dear Bro. Editor,—

I left the Redfern Railway Station at 8 A.M. in company with the Rev. Mr. Studds, Canon Smith, and a large company of ladies and gentlemen for the western district. The first thirty miles of our journey lay through an undulating country, bordered by orange groves, the trees of which were loaded with yellow fruit, with other trees indigenous to the climate, the contrast between the bright yellow and dark green foliage, forming a very pleasant picture worth travelling some distance to see. Giving the suburb stations the pass-by, and halting at the old towns of Paramatta and Penrith for refreshment, and after crossing Emu Plains, the line ascends the Blue Mountain range to the height of 3,500 feet in a few miles, the ascent being so steep that the line is laid in zigzag direction. Proceeding in one direction a short distance, the engine is reversed and proceeds in the opposite, when it is again stopped, and once more reversed, each turn mounting higher and higher. As you proceed you behold the permanent way hundreds of feet below you, lying terrace above terrace, and it is not easy to persuade oneself that in a few moments you could have ascended such a height in so easy a manner, very unlike indeed to the mountain climbing of the following day upon pack horses. Which by the way is quite an institution in this country for scaling mountains, and fording rivers and general bush work in the absence of regular roads. The panorama which opens to view as you ascend is magnificent—sufficient to induce the poet to take out his pen and the painter his pencil, for stretched out before you is the broad Pacific, rivers, hills, plains, &c., at each turn opening scenes more gorgeous than the last, lovely valleys thousands of feet below you, hedged in by mountains on every side, clothed with verdure, varying from the brightest to the deeper shades of green, here and there relieved by waterfalls and meandering streams. After leaving Mount Victoria station where we had stopped for refreshment, and winding our way some forty miles in a tortuous course the turnings being sharper we descended the mountain more rapidly than we ascended, again in a zigzag direction, the track being laid down the sides of the descent in solid masonry like the terraces of gardens which we saw in Africa, terrace upon terrace. Our destination by rail being Macquarie Plains, 135 miles from Sydney, where we arrived at 4 P.M., from thence by coach to Bathurst, 10 miles. This being our first visit we were agreeably surprised at seeing so large a city so far in the interior. Broad streets laid at right angles and many of the buildings not only large, but handsome, lighted with gas, churches and public buildings being second to few in the colony, and the Baptist chapel not to be despised, either for its size or location. This church has enjoyed, during the past year some prosperity under the ministry of the Rev. P. Lane—the pastor, eighteen having been added during that period. A new chapel is being erected in Kelso, on a site presented by Thos. Kite, Esq. Attached to this church are six or eight preaching stations in the neighboring villages, the country for many miles around Bathurst is one vast plain. The beautiful river Macquarie passes contiguous to the city affording a plentiful supply of pure water and abundance of fish, the cod fish larger than yours in Halifax, this may be thought very strange, being so far from the ocean, some of them weigh over 100 lbs. The plains are occupied as sheep stations by squatters, who have amassed princely fortunes, and monopolise far too much of the country, which is a bad feature, as it retards population. Bathurst possesses the elements of material greatness, both from its agricultural and mineral resources, being located in the centre of one of the most extensive gold fields in the Australian group, if not in the world. Here are not only gold, but copper, tin, iron, coal and even diamonds. The latter which have been only recently discovered, is producing quite a sensation throughout the country. The excitement has been so great in consequence of recent discoveries that many other industries have been abandoned, and in some instances sudden prosperity has dethroned reason, and what will be the end of all this excitement is difficult to determine, seeing that all classes are affected with the mining mania. Thousands of companies have been floated in Sydney, Bathurst and other parts of the colony, and mining has taken precedence of every thing else, many having in a few weeks, and others in a few days, amassed princely fortunes, whilst with others we may expect the reverse. The discovery of tin of unparalleled richness and extent bids fair to eclipse the gold mining industry, in both this colony and that of Queensland. There are now weekly sales of tin by public auction in Sydney, at remunerative prices, the raw material selling from £80 to £90 per ton, the supply is abundant. A great rush has taken place during the past month or two to Charters Towers in Queensland, where exceedingly rich auriferous deposits have been discovered by the men who were laying the Telegraph from Java to Queensland. 160 years ago a similar discovery was made by the Spaniards who reported the same to their government, which induced them to equip an expedition, but it was not again heard of, the probability being that it foundered at sea. Thousands of able bodied young men have recently gone to this high northern latitude at the most inclement season of the year. The heat being now intense and the rainy season approaching, which, no doubt, will cause hundreds to succumb to fatal diseases—the transition being so great—ere the golden dreams are realized.

We left Bathurst at 8 A.M., on our pack-horse for Hill end, and preferring the bridge path to the Coach Road, which is over 60 miles, ours being but half the distance, but so difficult to travel that none but trained horses could perform the journey, the ascent of one mountain being two miles high, and as steep as a house roof, the formation being granite and slate set upon edge. The most broken coast line of Nova Scotia, would give no idea of the wild precipices which one has to traverse, but our horses ascended in a zigzag course the most dangerous heights with thousands of feet below them in an almost perpendicular descent without one false step, working their way round gold shafts and boulders to our utter astonishment. This mountain range steep and rough though it be is the richest yet discovered in this Colony, and is all taken up and pegged out in claims. The great Nugget weighing 4 ton of which you doubtless have heard was from this spot, namely Kroman's claim which was floated for £80,000. The first dividend from half this claim cleared the original cost of the whole with working expenses for many months previous, besides a good sum as a reserve fund. £500,000 would not now purchase it. The adjoining claim—Byers and Holtermans, is now become its rival in the market. The names of the different mines here are Legion, and one would think the vocabulary of names quite exhausted. The following are a few specimens, Rothschild, Lord and Lady Belmore, King of the Ranges, Queen of the Ranges, Great Republic, Niagara, Eldorado, Red, White and Blue, Arise and Shine, Sink to Rise, S.S. of the East, Day Spring, Rose of Denmark, Princess Dagmar, Fortuitous, Poor Man's Friend, these are only a few among the ten thousand that have been floated and are being developed with more or less success. Many of them, no doubt, will, to use a colonial phrase, turn out "duffers." Arrived at the summit of the mountain a most magnificent scene was presented to our view—a landscape which language cannot describe, exhibiting as it does the greatness of the Creator, whose works are perfect. It is here, at the very edge of the precipice the settlement commences and extends some distance towards Tambarora, forming the nucleus of a great city. Several public buildings are in course of erection, and a municipality about being inaugurated; there are about 16,000 inhabitants scattered over those ranges, and a large influx is expected during the present spring season, several churches have been built, and others are now in course of erection. The Presbyterians have a large stone Church just completed. A Wesleyan and a Roman Catholic, a Temperance Hall owned and occupied by the Sons, a Public School, and Church of England in course of erection, and preparations are being made for a Primitive and Baptist Chapel, it being the object of my visit to select a site and preach to the people, and although the weather was unfavorable, being mid winter, I had the pleasure of conducting the first open air service that has been held in that place, the audience numbering from 300 to 400, I addressed them upon the question proposed by the Saviour "What shall it profit a man" &c. which was followed by a sermon from the Rev. Mr. Studds, upon the question of the gaoler, "What must I do to be" &c. In the evening I preached in the Protestant Hall, Tambarora, from the words, "When the unclean spirit is gone" &c. Tambarora is about 3 miles from Hill end, and has been worked as an alluvial gold field for 20 years past. I had the pleasure of meeting some of my dear christian friends from the Southern district, whom I had baptized seven years ago, and who are now located there—they had not ceased to pray for some one to come and help them, a few of them had commenced to declare the word of life to their fellow-men. One of them a young Irishman, a monument of sovereign grace, and like Zacheus who when converted would not rest till he had made restitution to all. This young man had an illicit distillery in the mountain gorge, but immediately on his reception of the gospel destroyed the whole apparatus bringing home with him the worm as a proof of sincerity. His wife being an intelligent Romanist, thought this was all very strange indeed, but the enmity of her heart was subdued by the gospel. She was made free by the Word, and I had the pleasure of baptizing her together with her mother-in-law who was about 70 years of age. May this handful of corn upon the top of the mountain, produce fruit that will shake like Lebanon.

Truly yours,  
W. HOBBS.

LETTER FROM GREECE.

I can surely bring forth no subjects than those hitherto touched upon. Political affairs are in the same condition. The Laurion question, which has its influence upon the government and political parties, remains in the same perplexity, threatening the present administration, and will threaten any other probably that may succeed.

A short time ago, with Hon. J. M. Francis, our minister, and others, we had the opportunity to visit the mines at Laurion. Situated on the eastern coast of Attica, and almost within sight of Cape Sounion, Laurion, as an historical spot, is of great interest. The readers of your journal are aware how very ancient these mines are; at least six hundred years before the Christian era. Herodotus mentions them as yielding a vast income to the Athenians. For centuries since they have lain idle, although many times the desire of fortune seekers has been excited to undertake operations there.

An investigation was made by the consent of King Otho, who was sanguine that an investment there would be profitable,

but the idea was abandoned. Within ten years an enterprising company of French and Italians purchased land and entered upon the rights of possession, and commenced operations which have proved a productive undertaking.

In our visit to this place the new and the old so intercrossed that we enjoyed it with a two fold interest. Mr. Serpiari, the principal head of the company, placed his steamer at our disposal in going and coming, greeted us cordially on our arrival, and entertained us, as I believe he usually entertains strangers, at his own mansion, in a truly bountiful and hospitable manner. Our two days' stay was crowded with seeing all that was to be seen.

The furnaces at night poured out from their score of jets molten streams of lead, which hissed their fiery way in pools and channels, sending out a stifling heat almost unendurable. The railroad by day took us out to the ancient wells and deserted shafts, where we saw the coveted mounds of treasure earth, called "skvolades," and scoria, from which ore can be extracted. Mr. Kordella, the civil engineer, kindly explained to us the most interesting features of the country, giving us also an idea of the peculiarly aggravating position of the Mining Company. As we approach Laurion, it looks like one long line of houses, and at first sight level, but we found the engine steamed us up a mountainous path, winding round and round till we stopped at a well of pure sweet water to quench our thirst, and from thence still higher the little "Laurion" screeched and puffed its way till it reached its destination.

We enjoyed with exhilarated spirits the fresh and pine-scented air and diversified scenery. Here would be seen a high bluff, and there through an opening of thick pines the blue waters of the Aegean sparkling in the sunlight. Later in our visit we went to examine the bar of lead and see the washing of the earth, etc. It is a great enterprise, and should the Government, as the company hope, form an alliance with it, it would be the best and wisest way of settling all disputes in relation to it.

The only liberal clergyman that the Greek church seems to possess is Mr. Latas, who being in the favor of the present government, has been appointed as the regular preacher, not only of Athens, but of all Greece, and also Professor of the Religious Lessons in the Gymnasiums of Athens. The Holy Synod, however, taking exception to this broad mantle thrown upon the broad shoulders of the liberal-minded monk, and thinking to clip it a little, formed an ecclesiastical court before which Mr. Latas was arraigned; and an accusation was brought against him of holding heretical views, and eating meat on fasting days.

The Holy Synod condemned the offender to two years or more imprisonment in Agion Spelon, a monastery in the Peloponnese. Latas still stands his ground. His great desire is a reformation in the church, and surely it is greatly needed. The Secretary of the church and education department, Mr. Mavrocordatos, is a man and sincere in his efforts to help forward reformatory movements for the good of his nation. Latest news gives information of his resignation, but it is not known whether the king will accept it.

This delightful autumnal season has been marked by a solemn and beautiful baptismal scene in the calm blue waters at the Phaleron, which to us far surpassed in beauty all other sights, however wonderful or grand. Your correspondent, Rev. Dr. Graves, of Michigan, was present. "The Lord is with us, and blessed be His holy name!" In the love of Christ.

—W. & R.

GAVAZZI'S OPINION OF INFANT SPRINKLING.—Father Gavazzi was present at the recent annual meeting of the Baptist North-Association, Boston, Mass. The Moderator Dr. Fulton, asked him to state to the audience what, in his opinion, was the meaning of those great baptisteries in the old churches, and if he thought Baptists had a right to be content with having a mutilated gospel preached in Italy, where we felt and believed a Baptist Church, and a Baptist faith, and a Baptist presentation of the truth was essential to the overthrow of Popery and the deliverance of the people? The answer was given with characteristic gesture and shrug. He avowed his faith in the Bible and the Baptism of the Bible, and declared that infant-sprinkling, out of which grew the doctrine of infant-regeneration, was a relic of Popery—a ceremony but not a sacrament. He said all you pray for will come, if it be God's will.

The Geographical Society is seeking to regain its lost prestige by fitting out two African expeditions, one to be under the supervision of Sir Bartle Frere from Zanzibar, with a commission to join Livingstone if possible, and act under his orders, or at an rate to examine the basin of the Victoria Nyanza; the other to explore the Congo. The cost of the second expedition is to be defrayed by Mr. Young, of Kelly, Dr. Livingstone's old schoolfellow and lifelong friend. It is to ascend the Congo from above the rapids and endeavour to penetrate to the equatorial lake where Livingstone's rivers are lost, and in the vicinity of which, towards the close of next year, the great traveller ought to be found. The expedition which is to have the cordial support of the Portuguese authorities, will be led by a young naval lieutenant, who will start before the close of the present month. A rival German expedition has been announced as in preparation for the same region. The Council of the Geographical Society has given Sir Bartle Frere a discretionary power over the Livingstone Relief Fund to the extent of £1,500, to be applied in furtherance of the great traveller's explorations, and in facilitating his return to the coast.—London paper.

Missionary Intelligence.

(From the Missionary Magazine, Dec., 1872.)  
MISSION TO TELOOGOOS.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF MR. MCLAURIN.

Preaching Tour.—Ongole, Aug 8, 1872. I went without bandy or tent, as I would have the use of government bungalows, most of the time, and the rest of the time I could stop in our school house and native houses. Having hired coolies, &c., I started July 15th for Vellampilly; here I remained two days, preaching in the surrounding villages, in some of which the people heard well and said they would believe, but are afraid of the farmers' refusing them work, if they leave their religion.

Nineteen Baptisms.—July 20.—Sixteen miles brought me to Komaulpand, where I expected to baptize. Here two of my evangelists met me, their field joining in this place. Sunday morning we had a goodly company for our morning service. In the evening baptized nineteen persons in a neighboring tank. This was a good day, my expectations being a good deal more than realized.

25—Twenty miles of a journey over mountains and through fields, brought me to the Bumpacherla bungalow. On my way I preached at two villages, at one of which ten persons said they believed, and the whole village said they would; but such promises are not to be relied on. In another village seven or eight wanted baptism; but their examination was not satisfactory, and we recommended them to wait some time.

I started, Aug. 2, for Edbupalapand. Here we have several good Christians and a flourishing school. About noon one of the Christians came to me to make a request about a man who had been in our school, but had apostatized, and had incited the people of the village against the Christians. I told the man to show me the man's house, meaning, when I got a fitting opportunity, to speak with him.

LETTER FROM MR. TIMPANY.—Baptism and Converts.—Rumapatam, July 15, 1872. The last of June and the first of this month Mr. Jewett was with us. We were going over together his revision of Matthew. The first of the month he baptized for me thirteen converts. Many more are believing in the villages. I am off to-morrow to see a portion of the field, and expect to be out a month, if I can bear the heat and my health will permit. It is hard to obtain rest here, even when one knows well enough he ought to take it.

New Chapels.—At the present time, five houses for schools and worship are being built in as many different villages. The Christians are stirred up to provide themselves with a place to pray. The sum that I give to help them is small, only Rs. 15 per house. The houses are small affairs, judged by home-standards,—twenty-four by fourteen feet. Not so to the poor people who build them. The church has taken this work in hand, and refunded the money advanced by me on the houses. Hereafter the care of house-building will fall upon the "Building Committee," composed of the preachers and deacons and he d men.

The Seminary Opened.—The Seminary was opened in April, as we planned. The boys are doing well. I have given them a field to cultivate for their Master. Half of them go out one Saturday, and come back Monday, and half remain and go out the following week, while the others remain. One has come and been baptized from their field, and others are coming.