

**Correspondence.**

For the Christian Messenger.

**LOCKEPORT AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.**

Mr. Editor,—

On Monday the 6th inst., at noon, I left Liverpool for Jordan River and Lockeport, in the interest of the New Academy Building at Wolfville.

**GOOD COACH DRIVERS.**

Let me speak in praise of the drivers on this line. I had long since abandoned all hope of finding a public coachman who had good horses to drive, and who would drive them reasonably and humanely. To my joyful surprise, I found them on this route. The road is hilly and uneven, and just the place where dumb brutes could be ill used; but the coaches are furnished with "brakes" and "good time is made." Reason and humanity never leave the driver's box.

**SERMON MAKING IN COACH.**

I found myself alone for a part of the way, and before me there was a busy week and the prospect of being landed in my pulpit on the following Sabbath morning without preparation. With both hands tightly grasped on the sides of the vehicle, I betook myself to the construction of a brace of sermons for the next Sabbath, but the thoughts were shaken out of me as fast as they come to hand.

**MEETING OLD FRIENDS.**

On my way from the coach to the Inn at Jordan River, I found myself in the vigorous hands of our once fellow student, Robert W. Freeman, and marched off handsomely to his hospitable home. As it seemed only yesterday since we sat on the forms together in the lecture room at Acadia, to come now to a table presided over by a worthy mother of seven fine children, appeared like a little brave acting of former days; but the thoughts of a table at home, peopled by a like number, dispelled the unreal and established the actual.

**ACADIA LOOKS NOT IN VAIN TO HER FORMER STUDENTS.**

Mr. R. W. and Joshua Freeman, associated with their father, Stewart Freeman, of Milton, are carrying on an extensive business at this place. A ship on either bank of the river, a retail store and a fine establishment of mills are the prominent features of their business. Quite a village has sprung up at this place since I passed that way a few years ago. The school on one side of the bridge registers seventy-seven names, and the one on the opposite side about fifty. Here the people responded liberally to the call for the new building; and a liberal contribution may be expected from the Freeman firm.

**A DRIVE TO THE OLD TOWN OF SHELBURNE.**

For this I was indebted to my friends the Freemans. Ship building has infused new blood into this staid old town. There are now, as dull as times are, not less than six vessels of one kind and another in the course of construction.

Rev. E. N. Archibald returned from Convention much encouraged. The two hundred and forty dollars, collected in his absence, has reduced the debt on the beautiful little church, and not very little either, to about six hundred dollars. The busy fingers of the ladies, found at work in the gallery, the perseverance of the pastor, the liberality at home, and a little more benevolence abroad, will soon, not only remove the debt from the church, but will also call into existence a neat parsonage—one to correspond with the place of worship. The brethren here are doing their part for the new Building at Wolfville.

**LOCKEPORT.**

The kindness that carried me to Shelburne and back again gave me an early morning drive of fourteen miles down the Jordan to the gem of our Atlantic coast—the beautiful island of Lockeport. If Hillsburg is what the ladies over the line call a "cunning" little rural picture, Lockeport is a "cunning" little maritime picture. We dashed down from the road over a few yards, rough with sea-worn stones, and we were upon a beach of "lily white sand," smooth as plate-glass and as hard as a house-floor. The tide had receded almost to its lowest limits, exposing a broad reach of this sea-floor, extending away from the main land to the Island. On one side it was bordered by a succession of long waves, crowned with their curving crests, radiant with amethystine hues, shed down upon them from the blue heavens above. This is a place for almost

anything of sentiment. Fairies could dance here; poets could walk here and dream. But soberly, be it known unto you, Mr. Editor, could it be said of this place, and were the evidence at hand, as it is said, for instance, of an island, cut from the main land, on the north of Ireland, a Baronial castle crowned this island once; here are its ruins, here were the halls, there was the "Keep"; along this high way, left by the sea, trains of noble knights and fine ladies were wont to pass and re-pass, their plumes dancing in the salt breeze, their fine apparel, crests, and armour flashing in the light, then the challenge might be sent out to Britain's coast, and Ireland's coast for a spot, containing more beauty and conserving more of the glory of heraldic times. As it is, it is refreshing to see the snipe run noiselessly along, lifting themselves on their wings out of the up flow of the spent waves, when the water touches their feathers, and the horse seeming to attempt the same thing, as the dust is washed from his hoofs and fetlocks.

**WHAT LOCKEPORT HAS DONE AND MAY BE EXPECTED TO DO FOR OUR DENOMINATIONAL INTERESTS.**

On this little Island there are the homes of about five hundred souls. If they are not happy and contented it is their own fault. The sea pours her treasures into that little place, so regularly and fully, that want is banished and plenty abounds. Evidence of this is on every hand. The buildings, the business and the cheerful faces of all the people proclaim it a home of competency and rewarded industry.

This abundance has already been largely shared with their less favoured neighbours in home missionary work; but the Institutions at Horton, are remembered; and in the future will come in for a larger share of practical sympathy. By the kindness of Rev. Mr. Whitman, I had an introduction to most of the business men of the place. Here let me say, the new Building may expect a gift from Lockeport, worthy of the place and people. They have taken the matter into their own hands, and do not want an officious agent boring them with, "Won't you give fifty dollars, won't you give five hundred dollars or five dollars." Before many weeks pass, their duty will be known, and discharged in this respect. The heart of Bro. Whitman is in the matter and so is the heart of his people.

Those from this place who have studied on the classic grounds of Acadia, are true to the interests of our Institutions. Two families now live largely in spirit at Wolfville, for one of them has given two sons and the other two daughters to the Institutions this year.

**OSBORNE.**

In sight of Lockeport is a fine church located at Osborne, the credit of erecting which, is, by common consent, awarded largely to Brother Titus. Here is a pledge for a life of usefulness. Before he has begun his first year in College, a new place of worship chiefly by his efforts in arousing the benevolence and enterprise of the place has been erected. The main land, has a large and flourishing population. In this and the surrounding places, our institutions of learning, and our missions have large resources if properly worked.

Yours,  
VACATOR.

For the Christian Messenger.

**FROM SHELBURNE.**

Mr. Editor,—

It may be well to make known the goodness of God to us, at Shelburne.

Our house of worship that we opened one year ago, valued at \$4500 was burthened with a debt of \$800. This small amount was large to us, for three reasons.

- 1st. We are few and poor.
- 2nd. One half of that amount fell due in this remarkable financial pressure, felt in all quarters.
- 3rd. Because we put forth more than all our strength one year ago to bring our house up to its present position.

For these reasons we again resolved to solicit aid from our brethren abroad.

In Lockeport and vicinity where they gave us \$200, we were kindly welcomed and assisted to the amount of \$75. Austin Locke & Co., have given us in all \$105.

It would be a strange faith that would expect much from the dear people of Liverpool at present. But during my few hours rest while passing along I received \$25 with many expressions of good will.

At the Convention, I received \$60 from good brethren in the ministry and others.

I noted the pleasant cheerfulness with which the pastors responded. Dr. Tupper surprised me by saying warmly, "I am very glad you asked me!" As we owed about \$60 in Amherst, it was impressed upon me that I ought to give the church there the privilege of paying it for us. I not only found my faith in their benevolence justified, but formed a pleasing acquaintance with many noble brothers and sisters in that large and influential church.

By earnest request I spent the Sabbath with Rev. G. F. Miles in Upper Sackville and vicinity, holding three services in different sections. Over all his large field since the first of March last, a blessed revival has been working genuinely, like the true leaven. Every week they have been coming to the baptismal waters by twos and threes, until 80 have put on Christ.

It was a blessed season we had that morning, after the pastor performed the ordinance so impressively, to preach to 300 in the open air. O the holy joy of preaching to the poor under God's rich blessing! May our dear brother ever be as happy and successful and as dearly beloved as he now is by his grateful people. At the close of the morning service, after a few warm words of introduction by Bro. Miles, they took up a collection of \$9 for our object.

Permit me to testify to the kind response to my object that I found among my dear brethren of New Brunswick. We are fast growing into a true oneness of feeling in all our great projects for extending the Redeemer's cause. We look forward with true delight to that day so near at hand when the great heart of our denomination shall propel the warm blood of christian love in the gospel of Jesus to the remotest portions of these Provinces united in Convention. Then shall we fully realize the fulfilment of the present cry "One university for all." "One Home Mission field where all may sow and reap." "One Foreign field, the equal joy and glory of all." The Lord hasten it in his time.

E. N. ARCHIBALD.

For the Christian Messenger.

**VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.**

TO REV. JOHN BROWN, ON HIS REMOVAL FROM COW BAY, C.B. TO MILTON, QUEEN'S CO.

**Respected and Dear Pastor.—**

On this the eve of your departure from our midst, although feelings of regret and sadness bear upon us, we, as a congregation, gladly avail ourselves of this opportunity to approach you, with this imperfect expression of our esteem and regard for you.

During your pastorate here your relations with us both social and clerical have been most friendly. Your exemplary efforts in everything that pertained to the social improvement and moral elevation of this community have been highly appreciated by us. Your ability and zeal in the pulpit, rest assured, were valued, but in a proper ratio we also valued your kind labor in everything that bore upon our social condition. Your christian sympathy with us, and your faithful and unwearied labor for us, have manifested a truly christian character, with a deep regard for the great trust reposed in you—the advancement of the cause of our Master. Permanent blessings doubtless have resulted to not a few through your ministrations, while none who have waited with regularity on your ministry have failed to be impressed and strengthened. During the season of the religious revival, which, to God be all thanks, we lately witnessed, you, though a zealous member of the Baptist Church in this country, readily laid aside all exclusiveness, and regardless of denomination, entered vigorously into the great work—the establishment of Christ's Kingdom in the hearts of men. In this and other ways, though your stay with us has been short, an attachment which we believe to be reciprocal has sprung up, stronger than that which ordinarily subsists between a clergyman and people.

This purse—\$65—we place in your hand asking you to accept the same as some token of our esteem for you. Intrinsicly it will be of some consequence to you, but it is mainly for its extrinsic worth, the assurance it bears with it of our regard as a congregation for you that we ask you to accept it.

Our desires are that success and happiness may attend you in your anticipated home, and that through your efforts, accompanied by God's Spirit, Truth may abound and many be led to know him who ruleth for ever. For Mrs. Brown we also desire to express our esteem and good wishes.

Hopeing that you will not forget us when

you cease to be among us, we subscribe ourselves in the name and behalf of the members and adherents of this congregation. (Here followed the names of members and friends.)

**REPLY.**

**My Beloved Friends,—**

I hope I do not fail to appreciate your generous gift, and especially the kindness that prompted it. The kind sentiments you have expressed humble me and make me desire to be more worthy of them. Although when I came among you I was a stranger in a strange land, I was very soon made to feel as if I were neither the one nor the other. I rejoice in having become acquainted with many whom it is both a pleasure and privilege to know and love, and wherever my lot may be cast in the coming years I shall ever retain happy and sunny memories of my residence among you. Your remarks as to what I have been enabled to do are too flattering, they however remind me that whatever good may have been done, and I am too conscious it is but little, I feel I have gotten much more good than I have imparted, and that I leave this place a better and happier man than I entered it; while my stay has been comparatively short I already feel that parting from those I have learned to esteem and love will not be without pain of heart. You ask me to remember you; I cannot do otherwise, you will ever have a place in my memory, in my heart and in my prayers, and begging the same favor of you I commend you to the love and care of our Father and Friend, and if it be that we part forever on earth, it shall be my fond hope and earnest prayer that after "a little while" we may have a jubilant reunion in the land beyond the river. That God may abundantly bless and prosper you in temporal and spiritual matters and fill your hearts with joy and peace is the prayer of

Yours most faithfully,  
JOHN BROWN.

**IN MEMORIAM.**

**MRS. MARY ANN BALCOM,**

the beloved wife of Reuben D. Balcom and daughter of the late Manning Morse, died at Paradise, Aug. 18th, aged 36 years. The disease which terminated the earthly existence of our dear sainted sister was painful, and at times very distressing. The skill of physicians and the watchful, untiring care of friends could only alleviate her sufferings, yet she bore all with calm, sweet resignation to the will of God. She, with her friends, would at times tremblingly hope that her disease might be stayed, and that she might be spared a few years longer to bless her beloved husband and family, but again it would assume a more threatening aspect, and our dear one would perceive the separation from all earthly scenes fast approaching. And though the sundering of these tender earthly ties cost her many a heart-struggle, yet the precious religion of Jesus, whom she loved, afforded her sweet peace and even joy, during her weary months of suffering.

She conversed freely with the many sympathizing friends who visited her, concerning her departure, and the glories which awaited her in Heaven. Death for her had no terrors. Faith in the blessed Redeemer was as an anchor to her soul, both sure and steadfast. Truly could she exclaim "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Mrs. Balcom embraced the Saviour in her girlhood, and was baptized by the Rev. N. Vidito, then pastor of the Wilmot Church and for whom she ever cherished a child-like affection. Being possessed of a cheerful and amiable disposition, united with a refined and cultivated mind, over which the sweet influence of religion shed its fragrance she was greatly beloved by her family connections, by the Church and by the community. She was an exemplary wife and mother and indeed a helper in every good work. Her place was seldom vacant in the prayer-meeting or Conference room, and though she felt deeply her own unworthiness, often repeating the hymn "Nothing but leaves" she was ever willing to extol the Saviour who had bought her with His own precious blood, and long will it be ere her memory is erased from our hearts. Her friends feel that they have been in the school of sorrow, but Jesus, blessed Jesus, has been their teacher, for whosoever the Lord loveth He afflicteth—and may precious lessons of hope and faith be learned by all who mourn our departed sister—

She has gone to be with Jesus,  
Where all is light and love;  
She has gone to be with Jesus,  
And dwell with Him above.

M.

**Religious Intelligence.**

**ORDINATION AND REVIVAL AT GRAND LAKE, NEW BRUNSWICK.**

Bro. Welton has laboured during two summers with increasing acceptance in connection with the aboved-mentioned church. At the meetings held during one week previous to his ordination, twenty-eight confessed Christ, and many were inquiring their way Zionwards. Bro. Welton having accepted an invitation to become pastor of the church, an Ordaining Council was called to meet on Sept. 2d.

At 10 o'clock on the day appointed a large number of friends assembled. After preliminary services the Council was called to organize. The Rev. A. B. McDonald was appointed President, and Rev. D. McClellan, Secretary.

The following are the names of the brethren constituting the Council:

*Second Grand Lake Church.*—Dea. Geo. Burk, Dea. Andrew Barton, Bro. Charles Barton.

*Newcastle Church.*—Rev. W. A. Troop, Bro. Jos. Wasson, Bro. Jos. Bailey.

*Salmon Creek Church.*—Bro. Daniel McGregor, Bro. James Benison.

*Studholm Church.*—Rev. E. Kierstead.

*Second Cambridge Church.*—Rev. A. B. McDonald, Dea. W. H. White, Bro. M. C. McDonald, M. D.

*Portland Church.*—Rev. D. McClellan.

*First Grand Lake Church.*—Rev. H. Harris, Dea. George E. McLane, Dea. Jos. Reese.

*Chipman Church, Gasperaux.*—Bro. W. H. Fleming.

Bro. John McLane, Bro. John Hutchins and Bro. E. M. Kierstead were also invited to a seat.

Bro. Charles Barton briefly stated the reasons of the church for the call of Bro. Welton. His labors had been blessed to the salvation of many souls. He had also been the means of reclaiming many backsliders. The church felt much its need of a pastor. Bro. Welton had labored amongst them with much acceptance.

Bro. Welton then gave his experience and call to the work of the ministry. His religious impressions dated back to early life. When about eleven years of age his mother expressed her great regret that some of her children were out of the ark of safety. This was the means of arousing him to a sense of his danger. These early impressions never wholly left him. It was not, however, till he was sixteen years of age that he found joy and peace in believing. Soon after he was baptized by the Rev. Dr. Tupper, and was received into the church. A desire to enter the ministry early took possession of him; but his deep sense of the great responsibility of the work and his own unfitness for it caused him to seek by every means to drive the desire from his mind. It was not to be driven. Finally he entered on a course of preparatory study for the work. His varied experience led him to believe that he was not mistaken either as to his conversion or his call of the Lord to the ministry of the gospel.

The Council now retired to an adjacent school room, a very pleasant and profitable social meeting being held in their absence. After mature deliberation and discussion, in which a majority of the Council took part, on motion it was unanimously resolved to proceed with the ordination of Bro. Welton.

At half past two, the hour appointed for the ordination, the meeting-house was filled. The preliminary services were conducted by Rev. H. Harris. The sermon was preached by Rev. D. McClellan, from Matt. v. 13-16. Bro. Welton being called upon made a very clear statement of his views of Christian doctrine and practice, after which several questions were put, which were answered with equal clearness and precision.

The ordaining prayer was offered by Rev. E. Kierstead.

The Rev. A. B. McDonald gave an impressive charge to the pastor.

The Rev. W. A. Troop addressed the church in a charge suitable to the occasion. The right hand of fellowship was given by Rev. D. McClellan.

After singing the meeting was closed by benediction by the pastor.

In the evening a social meeting was held most touching in its character. By many of both sexes, and of all ages, sin against the Master was deplored, and His great love extolled. Thus ended a day which will live in the pleasing recollection of those who were privileged to spend it so harmoniously in the service of Christ.

D. McCLELLAN,  
Secy of Council.