

growth. The coast range which up to Cape Baba is lofty and irregular, here gradually lessens in height and then slopes into a large plain that continues North to the Dardanelles. This is the Plains of Troy, once whitened by the tents of a Grecian host. The site of Troy is believed to have been a few miles inland.

Now we pass between the island of Tenedos and the shore of Asia. Here lights flash out over the waters from the masts of vessels, which gives the place in the evening the appearance of a harbor of a large town. This is Besika Bay, and these are the lights of the English fleet, sent here, as we suppose, rather for the purpose of political demonstration than of immediate intervention by force. The islands of Lemnos and Samothracia are passed on the left and we sail from among the "Isles that crown the Aegean deep" into the waters of the Hellespont.

B. R.

For the Christian Messenger.

Union in Labor.

Mr. Editor,—

Our friend, the Editor of the Christian Visitor, in his eagerness to welcome home a returning prodigal, has evidently got hold of the wrong man. But it need not make any difference. I can see his broad face wreathed with smiles and his beaming eyes, and can feel his gentle hug. Who would break the charm? Let him have his illusions, even if they lead him to imagine that he can make his readers see that inside means outside and outside means inside. But it is not worth while to attempt this now. "Nothing will be gained by reopening the discussion."

It would be well, also, not to say much at present about the sanctity of a vote of the Convention. It has been pretty well understood for years, that if the Convention voted to do anything, that was the particular thing that would not be done. The decrees of the Convention have been pretty much like a lot of skittles set up to be knocked down, and the man, whether in the minority or the majority, who could make the best stroke in bowling at them, has been called the best fellow. It may be we are going to have a change. But we had better not stop practical operations to wait for it. We have no time now to discuss theories. Push on the Endowment.

C. V. N.

For the Christian Messenger.

Sorrow and Joy.

This is a world of mingled light and shade—joy and sorrow. One community is engaged in scenes of pleasure, another in close proximity plunged in deepest sorrow. In the case of individuals also, sorrows often follow closely upon joy. The day that opens with cloudless sky is often marred before its close with blackest clouds. Our experience here as a community, or as individuals, is not an exception to the general rule.

I suppose you, and many of your readers have heard before this time of the sad accident which occurred on the 27th ult.; and which deprived this community of two of its most valued and beloved members.

A few particulars perhaps, would not be uninteresting to many of your readers.

The two men who met their death that night were James L. Coldwell, and Thomas E. Martin. They had constructed a saw-mill in a deep ravine upon the side of the mountain, where there is a small stream—in Summer almost dry—in Spring and Autumn, at times, a rapid torrent. This being the case they could only saw a very small portion of the year: and at such times as there was plenty of water they kept her going night and day. On the night in question, they were at work as usual, with a good head of water, for it had been raining slowly all day. Mr. Coldwell's daughter was there between eight and nine o'clock, when all was right. In the morning a neighbour sent his son to the mill with an iron dog, which he had promised them the night before, who shortly returned, saying the dam was broken and the mill a wreck. The news spread rapidly, and a crowd soon gathered at the spot. Mr. Coldwell was found almost immediately, his head and shoulders now out of water. Mr. Martin was found shortly after, his legs caught among the logs, and his head and most of his body under water. You will remember that it rained very

hard during the latter part of that night, which, with the melting snow caused the stream to rise very rapidly, which broke away the dam. There is much speculation as to how it all happened: but the why? the how? the when? are questions which eternity alone will settle.

It was truly heart-rending to witness the grief of the friends. Mr. Martin was the only son of Dea. Colin Martin, and a single man. He professed religion and was baptized by the Rev. E. O. Read in the year 1867, since which time he has lived a consistent christian life. Though a man of few words he preached Christ daily by his consistent walk, kind deeds, pleasant words, and well directed efforts in support of the truth. He was clerk of the church some years. He was also an earnest worker in the temperance cause. A charter member of the Gaspereaux Division, S. of T. he remained an earnest worker until death cut short his labors. He for some time past had been D. G. W. P. of his Division.

Mr. Coldwell was a man of a family; leaving a widow and four children to mourn the loss of a kind, loving and loved husband and father. Though not a professing christian, he left evidences behind, which give us strong reason to believe that it is better with him. He was upright and truthful in all his dealings with men; and will be sadly mourned by all. May God give us grace to bear this affliction with due humility and pray that it may be sanctified to our good.

But while we have much sorrow we are glad to state that we have also reason to be joyful. One section of the church is being considerably revived, old christians are being warmed up, backsliders are being reclaimed, and sinners are crying for mercy. Pray for us dear brethren, that the work may spread until the whole church feels its divine and refreshing influence, and awakes to renewed activity for Jesus. Perhaps I ought not to close without mentioning what I should have mentioned long ago; and that is, the handsome donation presented to me by my people on the 30th of Jan. amounting to \$110, \$60 of which was in cash, the remainder in useful articles. May God bless the kind friends.

Thanking you for your space, I remain yours, &c.

H. N. PARRY.

Gaspereaux, April 4th, 1877.

For the Christian Messenger.

THE NORTH BAPTIST CHURCH is very successful in surprises. A few weeks ago the ladies kindly presented the pastor's wife with the sum of twenty-seven dollars. And last Thursday evening at a social gathering of the church and congregation, Dea. Thompson in a happy address presented the pastor with the sum of eighty dollars as a token of esteem and appreciation.

The great effort now making for the removal of the debt which has rested so long upon their house of worship makes the above surprises very significant, to those at least who know what sacrifices are being made.

We know not what God has in store for us as a people; but it is felt by many that "the Lord hath spoken good concerning" His 'Israel' here. Our congregations are growing slowly but steadily, and since the New Year four have been added to the church by baptism.

PASTOR.

For the Christian Messenger.

"Welcome Home."

Dear Editor,—

The Editor of the Visitor's "Welcome Home," in last week's issue, has a naturalness about it quite refreshing. The last convert to any reform is proverbial for his loud demonstrations. It is hard, to make the man, who has just been aroused with difficulty from a long slumber, believe that other people have been wide awake all the while. New Brunswick intends to raise \$40,000 of the new endowment! Good! Does this meet with the Visitor's approval.

More than a quarter of a century has elapsed since Acadia College became the property of the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces, and was placed under the exclusive control of the Baptist Convention of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and P. E. Island. Since then the New Brunswick brethren have been fully represented on its Board of Governors, and have enjoyed equal rights in respect to that Institution with their brethren of the other Provinces in every respect. Has the Visitor, during all that time, felt that Acadia was indeed their College; and

has it felt perfectly at home in throwing its sympathies and affections around it? Our good brother's "welcome home" is very suggestive certainly. I am specially referred to as one of the "few brethren" whose disloyalty to Acadia College is so heart-rending to our brother the editor. My case is indeed a sad one viewed from the Visitor's stand point. About twenty years ago I studied at Acadia and graduated in due course.

Since then I have attended the College Anniversaries almost without exception, filling my place as a member of the Alumni Society.

For the past ten years I have contributed regularly to the annual expenses of the College; and a few years ago became the holder of a paid up Scholarship. Unless I am much mistaken, my name will have a place in the "Memorial Volume" now in course of preparation in connexion with the \$100,000 new endowment. Is this what the Visitor calls disloyalty? It will occur to some people that Acadia College can stand considerable more of the same thing without much harm. But, then, I suggested the idea that it was possible to be loyal to Acadia and still be a member of the Convocation of the University of Halifax! Horror of horrors!! And now the editor of the Visitor desires to clasp me in his loving arms and lead me back to the fold!

If I am referred to, I deny most emphatically, the charge that I have sought "to convince the Baptist denomination that the soundest policy respecting Acadia College would be to subordinate it to the University of Halifax." I have not even conceived such an idea, nor have I ever seen such a policy advocated in the Messenger or elsewhere outside the columns of the Visitor.

Let me suggest to my friend that possibly there is much work of the kind he has suggested nearer home. Indeed, in view of the past history of the Visitor, I feel like grasping the hand of the Editor and re-echoing his kind words, "Welcome home."

Yours, &c.,

April 7th, 1877. A. A. C.

The Christian Messenger.

Halifax, N. S., April 11th, 1877.

ACADIA COLLEGE ENDOWMENT.

EDUCATIONAL MEETING AT TRURO.

Dear Bro.—A very pleasant, and I think, profitable meeting, was held in the Baptist Church, Truro, on Tuesday evening, the 3rd inst., to bring before our people the scheme for raising the New Endowment of one hundred thousand dollars to Acadia College. Rev. E. M. Saunders, Pastor of Granville St. Church, Halifax, was present, and delivered a most interesting address on the "Early History and Progress of Baptist Principles in this Province," together with the circumstances that led to the foundation of the Educational Institutions at Wolfville.

After the lecture, resolutions passed, heartily supported by addresses from John King, Esq., and others, of Truro, and an interesting address by E. D. King, Esq., of Halifax. The first resolution endorsing the action taken at the Convention in Sackville, relative to the endowing of the College; the second, commending the early and resolute efforts of the brethren in Yarmouth, St. John, &c., on its behalf. The third and last resolution, appointing a local agent to secure subscriptions and pledges in Truro.

The warmest sympathies of the Baptists here are, as hitherto, with all our Institutions.

Yours, very truly,

J. E. GOUCHER.

Truro, April 5, 1877.

Since the above came to hand we have received a copy of the Resolutions adopted at the said meeting as follows, and heartily commend them to the attention of our brethren:

At the close of the lecture which, we are informed, was one of deepest interest, and listened to with marked attention. The following resolution was moved by L. J. Walker, Esq., and seconded by Richard Upham and Cyrus Eaton, Esqs:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting the resolution of the Baptist Convention, passed at its last Session, to raise \$100,000 additional endowment for Acadia College, was a wise and timely one, especially as the demands, obligations and relations of the College have been changed by the establishment of the Halifax University;

That, as the Baptist population of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island is, in round numbers, 100,000, an amount equal to, at least, one dollar for each Baptist in these Provinces should be raised in four years.

Moved by L. J. Walker, Esq., and supported by John King, Esq., E. D. King, Esq., of Halifax, and William Cummings, Esq.:

That this meeting is of the opinion that the friends of the College in Yarmouth and New Brunswick merit the highest commendation for connecting the names of late venerable Fathers in the Gospel with this enterprise, by establishing the "HARRIS HARDING" and "JOSEPH CRANDALL" Professorships.

That there are at least three other names of departed Baptist worthies which should be honored and immortalized in the same way, that is to say, those of THEODORE S. HARDING, EDWARD MANNING, and JOSEPH DIMOCK.

That this meeting undertakes to lay the foundation of the "JOSEPH DIMOCK" Professorship, assured, in doing so, that other communities will heartily unite with them in the accomplishment of this most desirable object, and also initiate and carry forward Professorships in connection with the two other names above-mentioned.

After appointing Alexander Schurman, Esq., agent for Truro, the Rev. J. E. Goucher, who presided, brought the meeting to a close.

Our readers will see by the above account of the Truro meeting that the friends of the College in that place are to the front again in endowment work.

Wolfville should have the privilege of putting down the first stone of the "Theodore Harding" Professorship, and Canard the honor of beginning the "Edward Manning" Professorship. It will be necessary for these places to move quickly, or some other place, ambitious of honors, will take their rights from them.

Since last August the Baptists of these Provinces must have been filled with the conviction, that in the best exercise of their judgment, God in his providence had placed an open door before them. If we shall work our resources according to the divine call, we shall enter into our rightful possession, and none will be able to dispossess us or our children. By a singular course of events, not of our designing or wishing, a question touching our College has arisen, and it has discovered a family interest in all our people. At the same time, the College seems to be placed in pecuniary circumstances, which call us to determine the limits within which to arrange and develop our work. If, during the coming four years, any Baptist should manage to preserve indifference, or make himself believe that other higher educational work is of more importance, he will sooner or later regard himself as having been made the prey of perilous illusions.

This one, all important Endowment movement opens a field for one and for all whatever views may be entertained. Does any one fear a Teaching University, let him rear the bulwark of Endowment as rapidly and grandly as possible, and he accomplishes his work. Would we impress "the powers that be" with the resources and influence of the Baptist body, let us enroll the host from Briar Island to Cape North, from Grand Falls to Fort Cumberland, and from North Cape to East Point. If we would secure abundance of students for our College for all time to come, then let every Baptist family be enrolled in this movement. Would we send Acadia down to coming generations as a power, now is the time to accomplish that most desirable object. Would we bind together more firmly the Baptists of these Lower Provinces, as a homogeneous people, having common sympathies and common aims, then we must enter into this one grand Providential opening, and it will be done.

The time for action has arrived. The motto should be, All at it, and at it with all the heart.

School matters seem to be in a more satisfactory state in St. John, N. B. It appears that Bishop Sweeney, on a recent Sunday morning, announced to his congregation in the Cathedral that arrangements had been made by which the schools which had heretofore been taught by the Christian Brothers had been placed under the management and control of the School Trustees of the city schools.

The Bishop, it appears, has now accepted the proposals made to him four or five years ago. The schools are to be occupied in the ordinary school work, and if the clergy choose to use a portion of certain days for religious instruction they are at liberty to do so. This seems to give satisfaction to the people.

CHRONOLOGY OF THE WEEK.

- April 2. Death of John Howe.....1705
- " " Battle of Copenhagen.....1801
- " " Death of Richard Cobden.....1865
- " 3. Death of Bishop Heber.....1826
- " 4. Death of Oliver Goldsmith.....1774
- " 5. British Museum founded.....1753
- " " Death of R. Raikes.....1811
- " 6. Death of Richard Coeur De Lion.....1199
- " 7. Death of Raphael, Painter.....1520
- " " Death of Myconius, Reformer.....1546
- " " Death of Lalande, Astron.....1807
- " 8. Death of Theophilus Gale, Critic.....1709

"Memoirs of P. P. Bliss, the Sweet Singer and Victim of Ashtabula": these words occurred in a Book Notice in a late number of the Messenger, and probably were the first intimation that many of your readers received of the death of the sweet singer whose beautiful songs have endeared their author to the hearts of the thousands in all lands who sing them, and made his name familiar in every household.

"Victim of Ashtabula": how many will guess the meaning of these words? How many will dread to know the truth lest "Ashtabula" be some monster vice or horrid superstition, or fatal heresy, or terrible disease; let it be but another name for Intemperance, Mormonism, Spiritualism, or Cholera!

Let the mournful truth be known then, dear brother, that your readers may not "mourn as those who have no hope." The above is from a letter recently received from a brother at a distance. We think surely all who have examined our columns with any care must have seen a notice of the death of the sweet singer mentioned above. Lest there should be any such we may just repeat that Mr. Bliss and his wife were both killed in a terrible railway accident on the night of the 29th of December last, at Ashtabula, in Ohio; when the train broke through an iron bridge spanning the Ashtabula Creek, and fell 73 feet into the frozen stream, and that the accident was followed by the cars and all who were confined in them—about 130 passengers—who were burnt to death. A letter in another column refers to this, and the hymn it was said he was composing. The sudden death to Mr. and Mrs. Bliss was doubtless to them sudden glory, and the words of his own hymn were fittingly fulfilled:—

"I know not the hour when my Lord shall come To take me away to His own dear home, But I know that his presence will lighten the gloom, And that will be glory for me."

BAZAARS are by some people looked upon with suspicion, as if there were something very objectionable in everything called by that name. This has doubtless arisen from the manner of conducting some of them, by introducing lotteries in the shape of grab-bags, ring-cakes, &c., &c., and asking prices for articles very far beyond their actual value. Some people are consequently scrupulous about joining in efforts of this character to raise funds for religious or benevolent purposes, lest they should be supposed to countenance what is questionable or improper. It has been said that such things cannot be carried on successfully without these auxiliaries. This is a grand mistake, as proved by the Bazaar held in the new Baptist Vestry, Spring Garden Road, last week. The untiring industry of the ladies of the congregation during the past winter had been such that a large quantity of "useful and fancy articles" had been prepared, and, with other donations received by them, were so displayed as to make handsome and attractive tables, which were visited and admired by hundreds of people during the two afternoons. The flower-stand was specially beautiful, and called forth warm admiration. The supplies of lunch and tea in a side room gave substantial value for the money paid, as did the ladies, we believe, in each of the other departments. Then, up-stairs, the Picture Gallery was a fine collection of valuable pictures, with a number of other striking and curious illustrations of art, making it altogether a really enjoyable affair, without any of the objectionable features often complained of. We are glad to learn that, notwithstanding the weather was unpleasant, the proceeds amounted to about \$500. The unity of effort, too, on the part of those who aided in this matter, was worth to each one all and much more than it cost.

We are requested to remind competitors for the Vaughan Prize of £20 stg. for the best essay on the history of Acadia College, that their essays should be delivered to the Secretary of the Alumni on or before the first of May.