

**POLITICO-RELIGIOUS.**—It is not the least interesting sign of the times to see the mixing up of factions at the present moment in the political arena. The President of the Council, a Roman Catholic, selects as his private Secretary an Orangeman and the brother of an Orange martyr. The Minister of Justice who is a Presbyterian selects as his Private Secretary a Roman Catholic. An Orangeman of great influence is a member of the Cabinet, and so too is a gentleman who is recognized as the special friend of the Pope. On the other hand among the keenest assailants of Sir John Macdonald are the *Montreal Witness* a thoroughly Protestant paper, and the *Montreal Post*, a virulently disloyal and fanatically Ultramontane sheet. This mixing up of factions and heads and tails of parties will ultimately serve the ends of peace and good will.—*Witness*.

For the Christian Messenger.  
Bridgetown Items.

Dear Editor,—

The orchards, which a few weeks ago were groaning beneath their unprecedented heavy burden of fruit are now relieved of their load as well as of their foliage. With the fall of its woodland leaves the Annapolis Valley has parted with much of its beauty, but it still possesses incomparable charms, both for the resident inhabitants and for the passing visitor.

Bridgetown, nestling down so cozily beside the meandering river which intersects the valley, presents an appearance of comfort and prosperity. It is a pretty little rural town, and we are perpetrating neither a paradox nor an Irish bull in using such appropriately descriptive terms.

In this quiet little town there are manifest evidences of social progress. The temperance advocates are steadily advancing in their reform movement, and their prospects are highly encouraging.

The religious outlook is promising. The Baptists are "giving a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull together." Rev. W. H. Warren has entered upon the pastorate of this field under the most favorable auspices. The church are united and zealous in their efforts, and all the meetings are characterized by much warmth and fervor. The parsonage has, at considerable expense, been handsomely refitted, and it is now a perfect model of neatness and comfort. At a recent social gathering the newly inducted pastor received from the people a welcome which was so cordial and unaffected that he could not but feel at home among his new friends.

A fine bell for the meeting-house is daily expected from Troy, N. Y. Funds have also been raised for a suitable organ. The people have shown a spirit of liberality and progressiveness in these provisions.

The interests at Centreville and Wadeville are also advancing hopefully. There is reason to hope for an early ingathering of souls into the church of Christ.

FELIX.

Nov. 21st, 1878.

**The Halifax Infants' Home**

is nearly four years old. It has met a most urgent need in the community, and rendered precious service to the most helpless and the worst used of God's creatures. It has saved scores of babies from death, and from a fate more appalling than death. None but those who have seen with their own eyes can realize what "Baby Farming" in a city means: we know it well, for we have seen it, and to a large extent checked it. We have taken babes a few weeks old out of damp cellars and from the tender mercies of drunken women to whose care mothers had consigned them. We have taken babes nearly two years old out of heaps of indescribable filth, the poor things covered from head to feet with every proof of cruel neglect, and so weak as to be unable to move a limb. We have taken them from rooms where they had been locked up long winter days without fire or attendance of any sort. Some have been literally snatched from the grasp of the murderer. Babes thus rescued are now in happy homes in various parts of the country.

During the ten months that have passed of the current year, 30 infants were received into the Home. These added to the 38 who were in at the beginning of the year, make 68 under our care. Ten of these died. Eighteen have been adopted. Thirty-five (35) babies have been adopted out of the Home since it was opened,—more than

half these adoptions have taken place within the last ten months.

We have had nearly 200 in all under our care.

It must be borne in mind that the Home has cared as much as possible for friendless, helpless (often hopeless) mothers as well as for the babies. The staff of nurses required averages about fifteen.

God has manifestly blessed our efforts to save the helpless and friendless little ones. But we dare not withhold the fact that we are in financial straits. We have neither a Building nor a dollar of Endowment. For our daily bread we have to depend on God and the open hand of the charitable. The expenses of such an institution are necessarily heavy; but money could not be better employed than in saving the lives and lightening the sorrows of poor little babies.

We respectfully ask the Churches to remember the Infants' Home on Thanksgiving Day. Do not withhold from any other Institution; but you can spare a share for the babies!

We ask the charitable everywhere to remember us, and send such help as they can. Babies' clothing, or materials for clothing—apples, potatoes, butter,—provisions of all sorts, will be most thankfully received. The times are hard, and some of our oldest and best friends are unable to give as liberally as they were wont. Hence this earnest appeal.

We are not pleading for ourselves, but for the little ones who have no language but a cry, and who if neglected will surely die, or live to swell the ranks of crime. We are doing all we can. Members of Committee give not only their money but most anxious and constant care day and night. And now, we earnestly ask the aid of everyone who reads these lines. Send whatever you can spare, be it much or little. When on THANKSGIVING DAY, or on any chill wintry day or night you find yourself surrounded by your children clad and fed and sheltered, think of the homeless, shelterless, unloved, hungry perishing ones, and help us to save them.

To the Churches and Schools and charitable friends who sent us their gifts at this time last year we again tender most cordial thanks. They will perceive from the figures given above that their gifts have not been in vain.—Remittances may be sent to

Mrs. E. M. SAUNDERS,

Secretary

or to

MISS A. NORDBECK,

Treasurer,

61 Victoria Road

P. S. Thanksgiving Day will be observed on the 4th December. Last year the Halifax Infants' Home was remembered in many congregations on that day. We earnestly solicit similar and even enlarged proofs of generous remembrance this year.

Halifax, Nov. 23, 1878.

**The Christian Messenger.**

Halifax, N. S., November 27, 1878.



**ARRIVAL OF THE MARQUIS OF LORNE AND HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS LOUISE.**

The event which so many have been anticipating, arrived on Saturday evening last.

The six men-of-war steamships, the *Black Prince*, Captain H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh, the *Bellerophon*, the *Rover*, the *Argus*, the *Pert*, and *Conquest*, had been several days waiting in readiness in our harbour to go out to sea to meet the *S. S. Sarmatian* with the Vice Regal party, on board, but the thick stormy weather of Thursday and Friday, had prevented, until Saturday morning, when the five first-named proceeded on their pleasant mission of welcoming the future Governor General and his royal wife, to the country over which he is to preside on behalf of the royal mother.

On getting out to sea it was still found too thick and stormy and the ships all returned in the afternoon and came to anchor about 3 past 3. Soon after dark, however, guns were heard announcing the approach of the anxiously looked for ship, and it was announced that the *Sarmatian* had come to anchor at the mouth of the harbor. The mails were landed about 10 o'clock.

On Sunday morning the ships resumed their usual position off in the Dock yard, and all remained quiet in

the harbour during the day. The shipping in port as well as the men-of-war were bedecked with flags indicating their joy at the safe arrival of the vice regal party.

It appears that the Marquis had anticipated the desire of the press and people to learn the particulars of the voyage, and had directed Major De Winton to prepare an abstract of the record of the voyage which was handed to the *Chronicle* reporter who was first on board. We make the following summary:

**LIST OF THE PASSENGERS ON BOARD THE SARMATIAN.**

- H. R. H. Princess Louise.
- The Most Noble the Marquis of Lorne.
- Lady Sophia Macnamara.
- Hon. Mrs. Moreton.
- Miss Moreton.
- Major De Winton.
- Mrs. De Winton.
- Miss De Winton.
- Miss V. De Winton.
- Master De Winton.
- Colonel McNeil.
- Hon. C. Harbord, A. D. C.
- Capt. Chater.
- Dr. Andrew Clark.
- Miss Bogle.
- Mr. Sidney Hall.
- and 23 servants.

On Saturday, 16th. After leaving Moville the *Sarmatian* experienced heavy weather from the N. E., which continued throughout Friday night and part of Saturday. The ship rolled and pitched heavily and took in large bodies of water.

The Vice-Regal apartments in the *Sarmatian* were fitted with patent self-adjusting beds, an American invention, designed to make the bed adapt itself to every motion of the vessel, and thus, by preventing the usual pitch and roll, securing exemption from seasickness. This invention was so highly thought of that it was introduced into the ship at a considerable expense. The usual state-rooms being too small for the operation of the invention partitions were removed and larger rooms made. After all these preparations the inventions proved a failure, and the Vice-Regal party were glad to abandon the self-adjusting institutions and resort to the old-fashioned berths.

On Sunday, 17th, the *Sarmatian* ran into finer weather, and the sea moderated. Divine service was held in the saloon. The Marquis attended.

The Princess was not present at the service. She had suffered severely from seasickness during the heavy weather of the previous two days and was confined to her room.

On Monday by noon a hurricane arose which continued in the afternoon. In this storm the vessel received her only damage. The fierce gale blew away the main trysail and foretop-sail. There was also a heavy cross sea which broke over the ship fore and aft. A sea stove in the smoking room. The ship rolled and pitched heavily, and all on board suffered in consequence. This was the worst day of the voyage.

There was a strong wind throughout Monday night and on Tuesday morning, and the sea ran very high. The wind fell to a fresh breeze towards evening.

The Marquis was on deck on Tuesday with his piper, who played for some time.

On Wednesday, 20th, the Princess was better so far as the seasickness was concerned, but complained of a slight throat affection.

Thursday evening was hazy, with rain at times.

Saturday, 23rd, was hazy, with a strong breeze and a good deal of fog. On that day, the last of the voyage, the Princess appeared on deck for the first time, and then she only remained a few minutes. As the ship was approaching the coast a sharp lookout was kept for H. M. S. *Sirius*, the Marquis having been informed by telegraph, before leaving England, that she would cruise off the coast to meet him. But no sign of the *Sirius* could be seen. Neither could any pilot be found when the time to take a pilot arrived. The ship was off Sambro at 6 p. m., and put out to sea again. After firing guns and the throwing up rockets, and waiting some time longer for a pilot and finding none, the Capt. determined to act as his own pilot and come into port. This determination he carried out successfully, and about 10 o'clock the *Sarmatian* cast anchor between McNab's and George's Island.

Shortly after the *Sarmatian* anchored, H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh visited her in a cutter from the *Black Prince* and spent some time on board.

**THE DECORATIONS.**

The wet weather of last week had a serious effect in retarding the work of

archbuilding, which had been deferred too long by a week or two. Still the hearty energy of those employed and their energy enabled them to get them pretty well on by Saturday night.

On Sunday it was evident that a large number of strangers had come to the city. The congregations in the various places of worship were visibly increased.

Monday morning opened with promise of fine weather which was subsequently fully realized. The increase of visitors by railway and other means continued. The decorations and preparations for the grand illumination were carried on finely to completion.

We cannot give any thing like a full description of the arches and their transparencies. They were so numerous and all so different, yet each having much to admire in their designs and structure. Coming from the Dockyard the first one at the corner of North and Brunswick Street, is very handsome, erected by the city, from a design furnished by the Clerk of Works. It extends across the street, forming a triple arch, two smaller ones at the side spanning the sidewalks, and the one in the centre the roadway. On either side, above the smaller arches, are transparencies of the thistle and mayflower; the national emblems of old and new Scotia, and below them the words "Lorne" and "Louise."

The second one in Brunswick Street is a naval arch constructed of canvass, bunting and cordage, opposite Mr. Robert Pickford's. It is decorated with shield shaped flags of various colors, and above the "keystone" of the arch, a large crown stands prominently.

The third arch between the residences of M. H. Richey, Esq., M. P., and G. R. Anderson, Esq., a little further along, is a skeleton arch of light and fanciful appearance.

In Brunswick St. a grand stand has been erected, and presented a pleasing appearance.

The fourth arch, is opposite the Garrison Church, built on a uniform plan with two others on Hollis Street, and Spring Garden Road, all erected by the Imperial authorities. They are massive and plain in their construction, being nearly three spans across sidewalks and roadway. A band was stationed on the top of the central span.

The fifth arch on Jacob Street, is one of the handsomest arches of the series at the entrance to Poplar Grove. On the smaller arches are transparencies bearing the words *LORNE, LOUISE*, and above them novelties in the matter of arches, two living fountains of pure water. The word *WELCOME* shows the central arch, and below it hangs a dove as if flying to meet those to whom the welcome is given. Above this is the triangle of the order of *Sons of Temperance*, bearing the motto *LOVE, PURITY, FIDELITY*. The arch bears the flags suspended from the staffs of the Order, the central one being that of Nova Scotia, with Dominion flag and British ensign on either side.

The sixth arch on going into Argyle street, and going south, was erected by the city. Here is a very large transparency, bearing the Argyle arms. Above it floats the city flag, with those of Nova Scotia and the Dominion on either side. Below the transparency is the greeting *WELCOME*, which is flanked by the monogram *LL*.

The seventh arch on Buckingham Street, at the corner of Granville Street, erected by the merchants of these streets, is a plain arch, with transparency of city arms over central span, and the words *LORNE* and *LOUISE* over the side ones.

The eighth arch, at the corner of George and Granville Streets, is quadrangular, rising from the four corners and supported in the centre by a mast, on the protruding cap of which is a bronzed British Lion, underneath which floats the Nova Scotia Standard. On each corner are British ensigns. This magnificent design or arch, was erected by the Merchants of George and Granville Streets.

The ninth arch runs across the street between the Dominion and Provincial Buildings. The Dominion flag floats from its highest peak: and at the pedestal to the staff there is a shield representing the flag and immediately below it the Argyle arms. A prominent "Welcome to Canada" shows the centre arch, and *LOUISE* and *LORNE* in transparencies on either side.

The Gas Company have formed three arches in front of the Provincial Building, one over each entrance.

The tenth arch at the corner of Hollis and Bishop Streets bears the inscription "Welcome to Halifax." A novel feature in connection with it is twenty-four small flag staffs covering the central

star, and from which float as many brilliantly colored flags. Besides these, there are seven larger flags, that of Nova Scotia holding the place of honor.

The twelfth arch opposite the residence of Capt. Darcey Irvine, of the "Bellerophon," is a very simple and neat skeleton arch, made of evergreen ropes, which are suspended from and across two masts, surrounded with twined evergreens. From the top hang two Union Jacks as curtains in a window, giving a very pretty effect.

The thirteenth arch at the corner of Hollis and South Streets is one of the three erected by the Imperial authorities.

The North British arch is one of the handsomest arches, erected on Pleasant Street by the North British Society, opposite St. Matthew's Church. It represents the gate to the entrance of Inverary castle, the residence of the Duke of Argyle—father of the Marquis of Lorne. It is both light and massive in appearance, and but for its fresh green color all the world like a battlement tower of old. A quartette of highland pipers stationed on each tower played some of the soul stirring tunes of North Britain. The principal motto is "WELCOME TO NOVA SCOTIA" in gold letters, while the four quarters of the British Standard hold prominent places above the smaller arches on either side.

The fourteenth, the third military arch is opposite Bellevue, only differing from the other in that no arrangement was made for a band.

The fifteenth arch at the corner of Spring Garden Road and South Park Street, was erected by Messrs. Dwyer, Burns, Seeton, Brookfield, and other prominent citizens. This is the last arch on the route of procession, and may be considered, in many ways, the best of them all.

On Monday at the time of the landing of His Excellency and Her Royal Highness, the weather had settled into clear bright sunshine, affording a fine opportunity for the parties in the open carriages to see all the arrangements which had been made to give eclat to their reception, and for the thousands on the streets and at every window to see the new Governor General and his royal wife. The *Sarmatian* had about 10 o'clock moved up the harbor above the other ships. About half past one o'clock the ships being fully dressed in flags of all colors and sizes, and their yards being manned by the hundreds of men belonging to them; the Admiral's barge was seen gliding down between the lines of men-of-war amidst the cheers of the sailors and roar of the cannon. Four or five other barges were also in attendance with the official personages belonging to their suite. Coming to the landing place in the Dockyard a host of privileged persons were in waiting. As soon as the barge was drawn up to the floating bridge and steamed, Princess Louise stepped out and immediately after her the Marquis. Enthusiastic cheers again arose from the vast concourse, and were acknowledged by both. They both looked as if they had scarcely recovered from the effects of the voyage. The Princess has a very pleasant countenance, with indications of high cultivation and intelligence and a large share of common sense, and capable of self assertion. She is of medium height and without the slightest effort at display. She was dressed in black, having on a seal skin jacket, which was taken off on entering the Province building. Her dress still being free from ornament.

The Marquis is a fine full-faced man of commanding presence. His very light complexion gives him a more youthful appearance than his years should indicate. His portraits hardly do him justice.

The procession was of a highly respectable character, but not so large as we have had on some other occasions.

It was of course attended by the dignitaries in State and Church, Dominion and Local Governments, &c., &c.

The taking the oath of office was a grand and solemn spectacle not soon to be forgotten by those present. It was taken and will probably be reproduced by some of the artists present. The reading of the Letters Patent and the other formalities being over His Worship the Mayor of Halifax read the address of Welcome which was replied to at some length by the Marquis in a distinct voice, having a slight Scotch accent.

These ceremonies were not over till after 3 o'clock, and the subsequent procession was somewhat hurried over the route as arranged, through Spring Garden Road to Park Street.

At the parting His Excellency and the Princess expressed to the Mayor