

of wrought steel, which makes the place quite as luminous as daylight. Passing under the chandelier, we arrive in full view of the vast array of artificial suns, which number over a thousand candles each. Of course the full number of candles thus represented would fall short of producing as much light as the electricity, for, without exaggeration, this huge building covering a surface of nearly thirty thousand square yards, is just as light to all intents and purposes at night as in the daytime, and some people have observed that they could distinguish a friend from one side of the great gallery to the other, with more certainty by the artificial than by the natural light. And the general impression is that electricity is quite as agreeable to the eye sight as the sun, though some complain that it is too bright, or of an unnatural color. Of the considerable number of different systems, there are not more than the yellow-white of sunlight, and these give perfectly yellow, blue, and pink tints though the globes are precisely the same as those used on other systems. To make a practical test of the several varieties the apartments on the first floor have been divided into a gallery of art, a theatre, a sale room, &c. The first has a number of attractive paintings on the wall, which are seen to great advantage by the soft light of the Lambotte-Lachaussee sun-lamp.

The German and Austrian military manoeuvres over, the French have taken up theirs. The war against Germany was lost to France more by lack of discipline and lack of efficient generals and officers than from any other cause. France seems to labor under the same disadvantage still, and the smothered reports of the Tunisian campaign go to confirm this impression.

AUGUST.

For the Christian Messenger. Missionary Correspondence.

THE ROAD TO TELUGU-LAND.

II. Over the Water.

Next morning I was awakened by the motion of the ship. "We're off!"—and dressing hurriedly I ran on deck just as we got fairly under way. The morning was all that could be desired—bright with a cool, brisk breeze. Remnants of mist still hung over the city, Long Island, and the coast of the mainland. A few hours, and what little land was visible in the early morning has long since disappeared. Farewell, America! Good-bye, dear, never-to-be-forgotten friends! *Vale! Bene Vale!* Acadia, kind teachers, classmates!

The *Utopia* does not by any means fulfil the expectations awakened by her name. Could Sir Thomas More and other like dreamers catch but one whiff of the odor rising from the entrance to her saloon, their *manes* would forever remain quiescent. Like every other thing now-a-days ocean steamers are puffed. I am not at all in sympathy with the Fenians; but could come of these boats—the *Utopia* among others—be puffed in the style recently inaugurated by these zealous Irishmen, it would be a blessing to the ocean-crossing portion of humanity. This ship is Scotch built, Scotch officered, and extends to passengers the most hospitable Scotch hospitality. But like all Scotchmen she is cautious and slow. Eleven knots an hour with a favourable breeze taxes her to the utmost. There is every prospect of a fourteen days' passage. The weather, however, is delightful. It continues so for several days. But today the wind veers rapidly about to the north east and blows a freshening breeze. We have been eating regularly up to today. Now we suddenly lose our appetite—nothing more, and turn in. Standing on your feet the motion of the ship is, to say the least, peculiar. While on deck watching the giant waves race past now lifting the ship like a bubble on their crest, now lapping her deep in a close embrace, one becomes conscious of a feeling of buoyancy which cannot be described.

Lying supine the motion is delightful—barring strenuous efforts to keep your dinner in its proper sphere. Gradually the nausea passes off, the motion and subdued rush of waves lulls you to sleep, and you awake next morning as hungry and sportive as a porpoise.

Our company (of passengers) is small—only eight in number. Subtracting the writer and his party there are but four. One is a Michigander from the

region of the great lakes. Forty seven years have glided by since he left Old England, a young lad with little flesh and no beard. To-day, journeying to the scenes of his childhood, he has a superabundance of both. He dresses to suit himself, not fashion—pants of good old salt-bag pattern, made with an eye to comfort rather than to cloth or sightliness; an ancient cutaway coat, a shirt of such a blue as linen will assume with two week's wearing; a broadbrim hat on a bald head. He has also a well-stocked purse that can speedily be replenished from a well stocked western farm.

Passenger number two is a young Englishman who has spent seven years on a coffee plantation in India, and who devotes all his energy to smoking cigarettes. He has just completed an American tour and has the usual egotistical Englishman's opinion of his flourishing neighbors. "A country, awb, of vast resources; but awb, the hotels are so exceedingly deah. At Saratogh I actually paid nine dollars a day. Your American men are to much, awb, absawbed in business. And the women are too much in sympathy with awb, the men; that is in a business point of view. In every other respect, awb, they are excessively frigid, awb, and, awb, distant. Very, awb, graceful and all that; but, awb, none of that, awb, yielding coyness which, awb, is to be found in the English maiden. I, awb, could never, awb, love them. So, awb, thin, too, (Here my eye began to kindle.) To embrace one of them, awb, would be, awb, in my humble estimation like, awb, embracing a, awb, razor." At this stage of the conversation he, for an obvious reason, decamped.

Last of these who shall claim any special attention is little Frankie, who spies the greatest number of porpoises and flying fishes; who is never sick—except when there is nothing to eat; who is a general favorite with all on board, including the cats; to whom no part of the ship is forbidden ground, and whose plate is always piled the highest at table. Poor lad! no one envies his happiness, for within fifteen months he has lost mother, brothers, and sisters, and now his father is sending him home to England where he will not be wholly among strangers.

For several days we have been in the Gulf Stream where the temperature of both water and air is high. The latter, of course, is deliciously balmy. By Wednesday we will be on the Banks—1000 miles from New York and 2,300 from Old England. And the weather will probably change; but we hope for the best.

Hoping for the best, however, seldom brings it. One morning ushered on a drizzling rain with wind from the S. W. Later in the day it came round to the N. E., and blew hard. There was evidently a heavy gale beyond reach of us, for during the next forty-eight hours we were pitched about by one of the most unending, rocking swells that wind ever raised. I had often heard the phrase, "Rocked in the cradle of the deep;" but before the ship had been six hours in this mid Atlantic swell I was convinced that the manuscript of the author who penned the above words had been incorrectly deciphered, and really read, "Racked in the cradle," &c. One feels best on deck when the sun shines, and you can watch the blue waves coursing in glee over the deep. Below you find yourself grasping a table to assist in climbing a slope of 45° to reach the other side of the saloon, but before you have taken two steps the table has turned traitor, and sent you helplessly down a declivity of the same inclination at an alarming speed. At dinner it is a continued chase after your food; and it neither increases the sweetness of one's temper nor appeases his appetite to follow his spoon through a succession of half-a-dozen pitches, and finally lands its contents on his shirt front. In bed your elbows, knees, and head become swollen and sore from repeated concussions with the adjacent woodwork. If you are so unfortunate as to possess a long nose the only method to ensure its safety is to keep it as nearly perpendicular as possible.

After this it fell calm, with a smooth sea and fog. Flocks of gulls, masses of drifting seaweed, and numerous ships now told us that land was near. But not until the morning of Friday, the 7th, did we catch even a transitory glimpse of a chalky cliff looming up through the mist

to the north. This was one of the Scilly Islands. On the evening of this day we sight the Lizard, a promontory of some elevation, the summit of which is clothed with beautiful green fields, in striking contrast with the pure white of the buildings composing a signal station and lighthouse. The weather is so cold with the wind off shore that to stay on deck for any length of time is impossible. Saturday evening finds us laboring up the Channel against a strong gale. To night we take a pilot. Dungeness is the point of this our first communication with the old world. This being the event of the voyage, we gather on the least exposed side of the engine house to see what we can in the uncertain gloom. Soon Dungeness light looms up in the dark distance ahead,—the upper flame bright and steady, the lower appearing and disappearing like a great eye slowly winking itself to sleep. The sailors furling the heavy sail albt sing their hoarse refrain with new energy as the cheery welcome comes to them over the seething waves. The boatswain striking eight bells trills his "all's well" in a lighter tone. Now we are almost off the light. The blue glare of the pilot signal burnt at the ship's bow illumines the waves for hundreds of yards around, revealing the huge bulk of other steamers whose position we had known before only by flickering lights. A tiny light is now seen dancing over the sea and bearing down upon us rapidly. Active preparations are in progress for our visitor's reception. A ladder is lowered over the side, its position indicated by a light, while men stand ready with casting lines. In a few moments a small row boat bobs alongside, a figure muffled to the nose in peajacket and shawls climbs aboard; "all right," and the small boat sheers off into the darkness, and we steam up the channel. When we awake it is with the muddy banks of the Thames on each side of us. Before night again comes we have said Good bye to our fellow-passengers, and exchanged the comparative quiet of the steamer for the noise and smoke of London.

J. R. H.

For the Christian Messenger. Missionary and Educational Meetings.

In pursuance of the arrangements connected with the Financial Agency, I shall endeavor to deliver addresses on the "Progress and Claims of our Denominational Enterprises," at the following places, at 7 o'clock, P. M.:

- Nictaux, Tuesday.....Nov. 15.
- Valley West, Thursday..... " 17.
- Melvern Square, Friday..... " 18.
- Margaretville, Saturday..... " 19.
- Tremont, Monday..... " 21.
- Upper Aylesford, Tuesday..... " 22.
- Berwick, Wednesday..... " 23.
- Billtown, Thursday..... " 24.
- Cambridge, Friday..... " 25.
- Waterville, Saturday..... " 26.
- Kentville, Monday..... " 28.

Much kindness has been shown me by the friends already visited, and there is reason to believe that the meetings which have been held in the Western part of Annapolis Valley have not been unprofitable. Some of these gatherings have been quite small on account of the absence of pastors, and the consequent failure in receiving due notice. At each locality, however, collectors cheerfully volunteered to visit all the families and solicit subscriptions. Special donations to the College have also been received.

All contributions will be acknowledged as soon as possible by the Treasurer of Acadia College, or the Chairman of the Finance Committee.

W. H. WARREN,
Financial Agent.

Nov. 7, 1881.

For the Christian Messenger.

For the Infants' Home.

- Lockeport Baptist congregation, per Rev. J. E. Durkee.....\$ 3 25
 - Granville Street Church, Halifax..... 13 13
 - Cow Bay Baptist Church coll., per Rev. J. C. Spurr..... 3 17
 - Earlton, per R. v. D. McKenzie..... 3 00
 - Clifford Locke, E. q..... 1 00
- Friends from abroad have written to know whether the Infants' Home gives refuge to infants and their mothers who do not belong to the city. For the information of these friends we can say that a large proportion of those who have already been taken care of, have come from places outside of Halifax. There is no distinction in favour of those

who may be in the city. Help is extended to the helpless, and a home to the homeless, irrespective of place.

Many who have had for themselves and their babes a temporary refuge in the Home, have, after returning to the country, written to acknowledge their great debt of gratitude for the help and friendship received while in the Home. As the Institution is so general in its work, the committee feel free to seek help for carrying it on among the benevolent in the country as well as in the city.

M. K. F. SAUNDERS, Sec'y.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

BAPTISTS IN HOLLAND.—Rev. H. G. Kleopfers, pastor of the Baptist Church at Nemwe Pekela, writes to the London Baptist, giving an account of his labors and successes:

As the people expected that many would be baptized we had on Sunday morning and evening large congregations. Only two, however, had requested to unite with us, and these two having been baptized in the morning, we had in the afternoon the pleasure of receiving five others, who some time ago had been excluded, but now confessed their sins and showed repentance. In the evening the man who had been baptized in the morning, moved towards the platform, and having requested, or at least given a sign that he wished to speak, and having been permitted to do so expressed his faith in Jesus, and his joy of being baptized and a member of this church, adding an exhortation so powerful as I do not remember having ever heard from any person who knew so little of his Bible, and had only just come out of darkness to the light in Jesus.

SWEDEN.—A letter from S. Svenson, who seeks help from the English Baptists to build a church in Gottenburg, a city with a population of 80,000, writes:

We have in Sweden, during our short existence of twenty-six years, done our utmost. We have until lately been in our beginning. We have had to strive against superstition, persecution, and a mighty priestcraft, when we ourselves have been among the poor in a poor country. We have, nevertheless, grown steadily and rapidly, so that we now have a membership of about 20,000. We have during our existence built more than 125 church buildings, at a cost of about £150,000, and the same time we receive annually about £14,000 to carry on our mission work. Our brethren in Stockholm have had help from you in building their two chapels, but we also have from others in the country and various towns raised the money from our own churches.

AN ACCESSION TO OUR RANKS IN IRELAND.

—Dr. Eccles had the pleasure, a few weeks ago, of baptizing Rev. Mr. Oates, a minister of the Moravian Church. Dr. Eccles had had some correspondence and personal intercourse with the candidate, and had found that his antecedents were all that could be desired. His parents were Moravians. He had been brought up under that religious system, and at an early period had a saving change. After leaving home he had gone to a Moravian boarding-school, and from thence to a denominational training college, where he spent two years principally at literary work.

News.

APPOINTMENTS.—Queens Co.—To be a Justice of the Peace,—William Smith, of Hunt's Point.

Cape Breton Co.—To be members of the Board of Health for the township of Sydney,—Charles R. King, in place of R. J. Ingraham, deceased; Colin Chisholm, in place of Alexander McKinnon, deceased, and J. B. Jackson, Councillor Esquires.

Cumberland Co.—To be a Commissioner of Sewers for the township of Amherst,—Rich. Lowerison, of Amherst, Esquire.

Halifax Co.—To be members of the Board of School Commissioners for the city of Halifax,—John Wesley Smith and Michael Walsh, of the city of Halifax, Esquires.

Cape Breton Co.—To be members of the Board of Health for the township of Sydney,—Joseph Simpson, Manager Reserve Mines; Wm. McKay, M. D.; William McDonald, and D. J. McDonald of said township, Esquires.

We learn from the *Truro Guardian* that Mr. Wm. Fulton, of Fort Ellis recently, while plowing, turned up a box of money containing silver and gold. The box is two feet in length, two feet wide, and nine inches deep, and weighed about 300 lbs. It is supposed to have been buried by the early French settlers.

Caribou in large numbers have been seen on the North shore of Cape Breton.

The North Baptist congregation had a very successful Tea Meeting on Thursday last. The tables were handsomely filled, and a large company—about 250 persons—came to participate in the good things provided, material and intellectual. Several good after-ten speeches were given by Revs. A. McArthur, E. M. Saunders, Wm. Ackhurst, Esq., J. Seeton, Esq., Rev. E. J. Grant, and the pastor. The chair was ably filled by Mr. Prothonotary Parsons.

At Lower Stewiacke, on the 2nd inst. a large bear killed a sheep belonging to Mr. George Daniels. Mr. E. T. Sibley the next evening went with Mr. J. B. Ramsey to try and capture the depredator, both going with guns loaded, to within 18 yards where he had come again to feed on the mutton. Both fired simultaneously, and succeeded in killing him. The carcas was brought to town on Saturday and disposed of at fair prices. His bearship weighed upwards of 200 lbs. Not a bad day's sport.

The new quarantine hospital for Sydney, will be erected at Point Edward.

The Toronto *Globe* says:—The City Council of St. John having objected that the Charybdis was a nuisance and a source of danger where she was placed, the Government have accepted the Council's suggestion to moor her at a buoy at the entrance of the harbour. The Government will thus save the expense of anchorage fees, and there are happy chances that the winter gales may settle the vexed question of what to do with her.

A discovery has been made of a coal deposit at Blue Beach, near Hantsport. It is said to be of superior quality.

It is to be hoped that the poisonous Ague medicines have had their day. Arsenic and quinine are not desirable commodities to carry about in one's system, even for the sake of temporarily displacing the malarial poison which produces Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is a sure antidote for the Ague, and is perfectly harmless, leaving the system in as good condition as before the Ague was contracted.

In order to give a quietus to a hacking cough, take a dose of Dr. Thomas' *Electric Oil* thrice a day, or oftener if the cough spells render it necessary. This widely esteemed remedy also cures crick in the back, rheumatic complaints, kidney ailments, pains, etc. It is used inwardly and outwardly.

C. R. Hall, Granville, Ill., says:—"I have sold at retail price since the 4th of December last 156 bottles of Dr. Thomas' *Electric Oil*, guaranteeing every bottle. I must say I never sold a medicine in my life that gave such universal satisfaction. In my own case, with a badly ulcerated throat, after a physician penciling it for several days to no effect, the *Electric Oil* cured it thoroughly in twenty-four hours, and in threatened croup in my children this winter it never failed to relieve almost immediately."

THE HIGHEST AWARD.—That *Pultner's Emulsion* stands to day higher and far ahead of any other compound of the kind, and is acknowledged by the profession to be the most reliable in the treatment of *Wasting, Scrofulous, and Children's Diseases*, and diseases of the Nervous System, where the brain is overworked, and the general system run down for the want of *Phosphorus*, which is the only *Nerve Tonic*.

Jan. 19. 6m.

It is said ease of mind assists longevity. A man who carries a policy of life insurance in such a Company as the *Union Mutual* certainly should have ease of mind, and therefore this must help to prolong his life. And should the "brittle thread" be broken, he has secured something for his dear ones. F. B. K. Mather, Manager, office Queen's Building, Hollis Street.

THE BLOOD AND NERVE TISSUES

owe their healthy existence to PHOSPHORUS and become disorganized when it is lessened in quantity. It is as necessary to the proper preservation of the functions of life as Electricity is to the Telegraph. The use of Phosphorus, combined with Cod Liver Oil, Lime, Soda &c., in *Pultner's Emulsion*, by providing, in a palatable and perfectly digestible form, all the elements necessary to the healthy growth and vitality of the body, prevents and rapidly cures all diseases which are due to its being present in less quantity than nature demands. Hence its inestimable value in Brain diseases, Nervous debility, Wasting and other Lung troubles which, beginning in loss of flesh and vitality, with COUGHS, COLDS and BRONCHITIS, end in that fell destroyer of the human race—CONSUMPTION.

Miscellaneous.

On the Sandwich Islands some of the native churches give more than four dollars per member yearly for the support of the gospel beyond their territories. Are any of our churches willing to be excelled by these so lately converted from heathenism?

Upward of a thousand Jews are converted annually to Christianity. During the century it is said that at least 100,000 have been baptised.

Some English travellers have built an orphanage at ancient Nazareth. It has been open four years, and there are in all thirty-six girls, of ages varying from 4 to 15.