

the Princess of Wales and Mrs. Gladstone helping to adorn the seats of the latter. The benches below were overflowing; a large group of members eagerly hustling one another near the lobby door for mere standing room. Even the Press gallery was uncomfortably full, reporters sharing in the common curiosity and mutually engaging each other with the query, "What next?" Nobody dared to be a prophet, nobody thought it safe to venture even a may be; expectation was upon its tiptoe, and with suppressed whisper, followed by bated breath, the watch-and-wait attitude was adopted. Never within the memory of the oldest gallery-man had a similar state of things arisen; hence "precedent," so fondly resorted to, sometimes, perhaps, adored by Britishers, was confessedly superseded.

Question-time rapidly passed, and without special incident. At its close however, just as Mr. Gladstone was supposed to be rising for the moving of his special resolution a great obstruction and its future treatment, Mr. Parnell, who for some time had quietly but uneasily sat amongst a full attendance of his supporters, nervously gripping a few loosely arranged papers, rose and abruptly addressed to the Government a question of which he had not given the usual notice, as to the truth or otherwise of the rumour that Michael Davitt, the Land League leader, had been at one o'clock that day arrested. Repeated storms of applause greeted this query, accepted as it naturally was by very many hitherto uninformed members, as trustworthy affirmative information. At this unwelcome outburst the Home Rulers looked aghast; and before they could recover themselves the heavy clouds again belched forth their thunder—Sir William Harcourt, in the merriest mood he could possibly assume, shouted, "Yes, sir." When silence was restored he supplemented these significant words with a brief statement to the effect that Mr. Davitt's conduct had been considered incompatible with the grace of the Crown, which by ticket-of-leave he, as a released convict, had been enjoying. Mr. Parnell put on his hat, and sat down, looking pale and careworn. Murmurs of "Shame" broke forth from the Irish quarter. Thus again inspired, Mr. Parnell jumped again to his feet, and "begged" to ask the condition which Mr. Davitt had violated. "Yah yah," was the almost wild response of his supporters, who, goaded by the persistent silence of the Government, sneeringly bawled, "Answer," some of them half standing and gnashing their teeth at the Treasury Bench.

Mr. Gladstone, meanwhile, beckoned by the Chair to proceed, stood up for the purpose, and actually got some distance into an elegant sentence, when he was rudely interrupted, this time by Mr. Dillon, who, hat in hand, in a light and unimpressive voice, gathering however, more than normal strength for the occasion, uttered a few words which were immediately drowned in angry cries of "Order." Mr. Speaker reminded Mr. Dillon that the Premier was in possession of the House, and was entitled to its hearing. Nothing daunted, when Mr. Gladstone repeated the attempt to proceed, Mr. Dillon again confronted and stopped him. The Speaker again rose, and while all three of the respective gentlemen remained standing cheers, counter-cheers, and not a few other discordant noises combined to create a perplexing scene. Mr. Dillon coolly folded his arms and gradually surveyed the entire assembly. When at last the clamour did subside, and a perfect stillness prevailed, the Speaker, with that dignified bearing which seems ever at his command, "named" the hon. member as disregarding the authority of the chair. Somewhat excited, but successfully struggling with his feelings, Mr. Gladstone took the customary little order book from the table, placed upon its open pages a strip of paper, and deliberately, while applauded to the echo, placing his spectacles in position, moved, "in pursuance of his duty after the announcement from the Chair," the suspension of the recalcitrant Dillon. Passed, as usual, to the Speaker, this manuscript motion was duly put and the "ayes" declared to preponderate. This decision was challenged by the Home Rulers, and the inevitable division called for. Tellers reported 395 ayes, and 33 noes, upon which Mr. Dillon was adjured to withdraw. He intimated his respectful refusal. The Sergeant-at-arms was thereupon called, and bedecked with sword and other official trappings, stepped forward to the hon. member. Mr. Dillon defiantly declined to leave "unless compelled by superior force." Encouraged by the plaudits of his colleagues he sat with stolid and yet placid aspect. By a nod, the Sergeant had instantly at his elbow five sturdy officials, at the sight of whom the gallant Irishman capitulated, and with an awkward bow to the Chair, walked out. Mr. A. M. Sullivan instantly sprang to his feet and uttered an emphatic protest, necessarily however, very disjointed in its deliverance by reason of the various cries with which he was overwhelmed. What there was of argument in his remark the Speaker briefly disposed of, and turning to the Premier requested him to proceed. Approaching the table, the First Lord essayed a fresh start, only however, to be once more summarily checked. The O'Donnell, a fine-

looking man, moved the adjournment of the debate, but without practical effect. Mr. Parnell then moved "that Mr. Gladstone be not heard." Uproarious, indeed, now became the assembly. The Speaker maintained a merciful silence. Mr. Gladstone spoke a few more words, Mr. Parnell "insisted upon"—Mr. Speaker stood up for some seconds, and as the conflicting noises ultimately gave way, he "named" Mr. Parnell. His suspension was forthwith proposed by the Premier, and the vote being challenged, the House was cleared for division. At this instant the special representative of one of the Irish dailies, himself choking with excitement, said to me, "They won't move, you'll see, and we shall have a pretty scene yet." He was right. A brief and informal consultation across the benches had evidently inaugurated a policy of collective resistance, and they remained seated. In a minute or two they were faced, and quietly spoken to by Lord Grosvenor and Sir W. Hayter, the tellers, who next turned and reported their contumaciousness to the Chair. They were duly reminded that "their votes would not count." They derisively laughed. In the end Mr Parnell was, after the fashion of Mr Dillon, expelled, but he retired far more gracefully. Mr. Gladstone, betraying the effect upon him of the strange incidents, tried again to make his speech, and was as promptly challenged by Mr. Finigan. The latter was named, his suspension moved with due celerity, and the Irish members pursued the same course in refusing to take part in the division. Formally reported, they were en bloc warned against the "disrespect to the authority of the Chair" which their conduct implied. This intimation fell like a bombshell in their midst. Now it was becoming evident that their premeditated plan had been to fritter away another evening by occasioning these single and unseemly expulsions, but the banking of their purpose by that wholesale dealing which the latest caution from the Chair signified, was one too many for them. Upon the division respecting Mr. Finigan, the group of thirty-seven, evidently unable with any consistency to withdraw from their course, stubbornly sat it out. The Speaker's clerk, robed like a barrister, marked their names in regular school-master style, and when the House reassembled, they were, man after man, as they stood upon the list, named to the House amidst still increasing excitement. Their only response was "Illegal," "Yes, but it's Ireland." "It's all over," and such like agnosing expressions. Mr. Gladstone receiving the list from the Speaker, in customary form opening this little book, moved the suspension of the whole body, and upon the question being put and the result challenged a division ensued, the figures standing at 410 to 6. Called upon one by one to retire, to a man they followed their leader in exacting "superior force," with all its harmless consequences. The Sergeant-at-arms had each time to beckon his five trusty men, then to touch the hon. member concerned upon the sleeve, and then follow him to the door whither he resorted without resistance.

The only clerical M. P. known, too, in the person of Rev. Mr. Nelson, huggin a post near which he was sitting as if inclined to resist to the utmost, but, possibly assisted to his conclusion by the mirth which his action stirred, he gave way, and at once disappeared. When the last man of the notorious clique had gone, the Premier became once more the object of interest. He got up and slowly pronounced a few introductory words, but two or three other Irishmen, anxious to share the glory of their companions, one by one in turn poured down a volley of disorderly epithets, were quickly named—one succeeding in getting a whole division to himself—and then ejected. In real earnest Mr. Gladstone now began to speak—an hour and a half having been consumed since he first commenced his efforts—and unquestionably he was as much the centre of pity as of interest. With amazing rapidity, however, he brushed aside all indications of disturbance, and set himself with all that new ardour which he had involuntarily gathered during the evening, to prove the irresistible need for some firm and decisive step to put down illegitimate agitation within those walls. By such privileged persons as heard it, his speech can never be forgotten, while many—the writer amongst them—will jealously store a verbatim report of it, as an illustration of almost matchless eloquence. Unusually loud and prolonged were the general cheers which broke forth as he uttered this last exhortation: "Without delay, without hesitation, after the challenges which have been addressed to you, after what you have suffered to night, rally to the performance of a great public duty, and determine that you will continue to be as you have been, the mainstay of the power and glory of your country, and that you will not degenerate into the laughing-stock of the world." Sir Stafford Northcote, rising in the midst of the enthusiasm these words had ripened, paid a graceful tribute to the very great force and cogency of the eloquent appeal with which they had all been entranced, and nobly seconded the Prime Minister's effort to bring about one mind on the part of the assembly. A spirit of equanimity prevailed for the rest of the

evening, the fruit of which appeared in the unanimous adoption of the special resolution, which was designed, and is probably destined to be, fatal to those obstruction tactics with which our legislative records have for some time past been disgraced.

The Toronto Helper has an economical mode of publishing donation visits, as follows:

"Surprises," etc., reported:—Stayner—Pantry supplied; Galt—quietness and peace broken in the home of Pastor Walker: intruders from the Bible Class leaving a silver clock and address; and a party from the boys' Home leaving two silver goblets; and people from the church presenting Mrs. W. with crystal articles and presents for the family. Elder Collins, near Strathroy—Address, single harness and whip, price \$32. Belfountain—Mrs. Robert Foster, organist, Bro. D. Grant, acting pastor, and Pastor J. L. Campbell, of Cheltenham—each an address and present. Berean Church—Money and other valuables to pastor, from the noble Bereans.

THE LAND LEAGUERS.—The following paragraph from the N. Y. Ex. & Chron. places the foolish doings of several of the State legislatures in a very proper light:

In the Legislatures of many of the States, just now, resolutions of sympathy with the Irish are being pressed and passed, few members caring to risk votes at home by opposing them. This sort of thing would be amusing, if it were not so out of place. Surely our legislators do not mean to justify the Land League in its course and conduct, which have led to intimidation and murder. At any rate, they were elected for quite another purpose, and have plenty of legitimate business to attend to. Mr. Alvord was right when he said that such an act was one not only of supererogation, but of supreme folly. "Buncombe" covers the case.

A member of the Colorado Legislature recently introduced and argued in favor of a bill offering \$25 premium for the scalps of "skunks and Indians." The debate grew warm, when an indignant legislator denounced the demonstration as a disgrace, and moved that the bill "be chucked under the table"—a motion that was instantly put, carried, and literally obeyed by the House Clerk. Many of the members were in favor of including the author of the bill also in the motion, but Colorado is vindicated as it stands.—Ex.

CARLYLE.—In addition to the information respecting this recently departed English author, given on our first page, it will interest many to see a list of his works. The following comprise his published books. His contributions to the Magazines &c., were numerous: Legendre's Geometry, (translated.) Life of Schiller. Goethe's Wilhelm Meister. Specimens of German Romance. Edinburgh Essays. Sartor Resartus. French Revolution. Chartism. Heroes and Hero-worship. Past and Present. Letters and Speeches of Oliver Cromwell. Latter-day Pamphlets. Life of Sterling. Life of Frederick the Great. Papers on the American Civil War. Letters on the Franco-Prussian War. Early Kings of Norway.

Many difficulties are appearing and will continue to arise from the incongruity of legislation in the different States of the neighbouring Republic respecting the laws of Marriage and Divorce. In some cases what is perfectly right and lawful in one State is a crime in an adjoining one, and children born in one state are legitimate there, whilst they are illegitimate in another. Such things ought not to be.

Serious subjects should be treated seriously. Mr. Talmage preached a sermon recently on Amusements. The following passage was perhaps intended for a brilliant series of comparisons, but the probability is that it produced more smiles than tears. It is intended as descriptive of the finale of a drama:

I can tell you of a dramatic spectacle which will eclipse anything ever produced at the Haymarket or Drury Lane. The stage?—a rocking earth! Enter—kings, dukes, clowns, beggars! The footlights?—kindling flames of a burning world! The gallery?—clouds filled with angels! The orchestra?—trumpets that wake the dead! The applause?—clapping floods of the seas! The curtain?—the heavens rolled up as a scroll! Last scene in the fifth act?—the tramp, tramp of nations across the stage, these to the right, those to the left, Amen and amen.

Harper's Magazine is held to have committed a serious breach in its professed claim to be "uncontentious, unsectarian and non-partizan," by the publication of the story of Dr. Thomas Hardy entitled "Loadicea." The author so far as he has at present proceeded, seems desirous of placing the practice of baptism—immersion—in a most unfavorable light before his readers. It is evident that the writer has no sympathy with Baptists and perhaps we may add that he does not understand or appreciate their doctrines or practices. Dr Geo. W. Anderson in the National Baptist gives a very fair and clear epitome of the story so far as it has at present appeared:

The writer depicts a scene which he says took place in a Baptist church in England; and to give special prominence to it the magazine contains a large cut representing the interior of the church—a cut evidently from some inferior artist, for in design and execution it stands in marked and unfavourable contrast to the many exquisite specimens of design and engraving that have been wont to charm its readers. The congregation has assembled, and the ordinance of baptism is to be administered to a young lady, the orphan daughter of a wealthy and zealous Baptist, through whose instrumentality the organization of the church had been secured, and at whose expense their house of worship had been erected. The young lady, robed in white, stands with the grim and sour looking minister beside the baptistery, and a small congregation is gazing at the scene, the more prominent of whom are, also very grim and sour-looking. But at the moment when she is expected to descend into the water, she draws back; the minister, in a very rude way, remonstrates! she finally, positively refuses, and passes from the face of the congregation into "the vestry," where she sits, during all the remaining exercises with the door ajar, so that she can hear, herself unseen. The minister, "with a severe and even denunciatory look," ascends the pulpit and gives out his text: "I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot; I would thou wert cold or hot. So, then, because thou art neither cold nor hot, I will spew thee out of my mouth. Thou sayest, I am rich and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and poor, and blind, and naked."

It should be noticed that the preacher did not ask the reason for the lady's refusal to be baptized—whether it was because of her conscious want of that faith in Christ which should precede the ordinance, or whether it was a fear of the water. Nor does the author state her reason directly, but brings it forward in the conversation of one of her special friends: "The water looked so cold and dark and fearful, she said, that she could not do it to save her life." The same friend says she only went forward in accordance with her dying father's wish; "She screwed herself up to the pitch, and thought she must undergo the ceremony out of pure reverence to his memory."

Dr. A further says, the main object now aimed is wider, more comprehensive, more important, than any denominational protest against injury to a denomination as such. It is to protest against any effort, in whatever way it may be made, to awaken prejudice against the Lord's own ordinance—an ordinance submitted to, commanded, and made of perpetual obligation by the Great Head of the Church Himself. That which separates Baptists from others is not a mere question of individual preference for a few drops of water more or less. It is the more important question: Shall the ordinance of baptism be observed according to the unrepcaled command of the Great Head of the Church; or may what He enjoined be put aside, and something else be substituted in its place, in order to meet what Dean Stanley calls "the tastes, the conveniences and the feelings" of men?

The Baptist position according to Dean Stanley, is simply this: they all alone, stand up amongst Protestants to ask that the authority of the Great Head of the Church be scrupulously regarded, and His own ordinance be faithfully observed, both as to the subjects and the act. The reason for their existence is, then, a worthy one. Their denominational work is often far from pleasant, but it is always a truly honourable one, and they have no reason to be ashamed of their position or their work before God or man.

Rev. W. F. Armstrong has been lecturing in Toronto. He was expecting to lecture again in that city and other parts of Ontario on life in India, and illustrating his lectures by the Stereopticon.

PROCEEDINGS AND TRANSACTIONS OF THE NOVA SCOTIAN INSTITUTE OF NATURAL SCIENCE of Halifax, N.S., price one dollar.

We are indebted to the worthy Secretary Dr. Honeyman for a copy of this neat publication. It is a great pity that they have not a larger amount

of funds placed at the disposal of the Institute for the publication of larger portions of the Transactions than they are now able to do. What is here put in a permanent form is exceedingly interesting especially so from its being the results of observation in our own province. Two or three hundred dollars granted by the Legislature specially for this object would be an excellent appropriation, and would doubtless be of great value to the province in future years.

The printed photographs of fish skeletons at the end of the book are beautiful specimens of the art, produced by Mr. W. D. O'Donnell of Halifax, and are equal to the finest copper plate engraving, besides being absolutely true copies of the things they represent. Mr. O'Donnell is the only person in the city we believe who does this kind of work. The rate at which he is able to supply this kind of picture, will doubtless soon make it largely used for printed illustration.

Notices.

CONVENTION FUNDS RECEIVED. Church at Long Creek, per A. McNeil \$9 64 D. G. MACDONALD, Fin. Com. for P. E. I. Charlottetown, Feb. 12, 1881.

The next meeting of the Colchester and Cumberland Counties Baptist Sabbath School Convention will be at Greenville Crossing, Cumberland Co. on the 9th of March, at 10 o'clock, A. M. There will be three papers read before the Convention, viz.: "The Uniform Lesson" by Rev. T. B. Layton. "The work furnished" with workers qualified by knowledge of the word, by Rev. M. P. Freeman, 2 o'clock, P. M. "Our work promoted by Christian love and sympathy" by Brother Wm. Cummings, 7 o'clock, P. M.

There will not be any forms sent the schools before the Convention, but it is very desirable that every school, in these two Counties, be represented by letter and delegate. A. J. WALKER, Sec'y. Truro, Feb. 18, 1881.

RECEIVED FROM WOMEN'S MISSION AID SOCIETIES. Yarmouth, First Church, —Mrs. M. D. Starratt \$10 00 M. R. SELDEN, Treasurer. Halifax, March 1, 1881.

Donation Visit.

Dear Editor,—I desire to acknowledge through the columns of the Christian Messenger, a donation of \$60.00 presented me by Henry Lovett, Esq., on behalf of members of the Baptist Church and congregation at Kentville, assembled on the evening of the 17th of February, at the house of Mr. J. L. Nary. The writer expressed his cordial thanks for so liberal an amount, considering the ability of the company present. Rev. David Freeman, of Canning was present, and favored the meeting with one of his solid grand speeches. The evening was passed in a very pleasant and profitable manner.

Yours truly, GEORGE ARMSTRONG.

Acknowledgments.

SONORA, ST. MARY'S.—A goodly number of the church and congregation of Port Hillsford, formerly Indian Harbour, met at the pastor's residence on the 10th of February, and cheered our hearts with their pleasant faces and by their substantial gifts, amounting in all to about \$39. The donation was presented by Capt. James McConnell, with a very appropriate speech. One of the good things said by our brother was that the donation was not considered as a payment of any part of the salary, but an expression of the good will and esteem in which their pastor was held. The evening passed very pleasantly indeed with appropriate remarks and vocal music. The friends all enjoyed the exercises of the evening. This is the fourth year that our friends have come in with us, bringing their gifts as a token of regard and respect. May the Lord abundantly reward them in this life, and in that which is to come. H. EAGLES.

The pastor of the Baptist Church at Freeport, and his family, were pleasantly surprised on the evening of the 21st inst., by having their house filled by their friends, who spread the tables with good things, invited us to partake with them, treated the family with an evening of social enjoyment, conversation, music, etc., and closed the exercises by presenting the pastor and companion with a well-filled purse, and a liberal assortment of useful articles, all accompanied by several very appropriate speeches of good cheer and good wishes. Sincere thanksgiving, a joyful family, and hearty exchange of "good night," were some of the results. J. F. KEMPTON, Freeport, Feb. 24, 1881.