

often, and the cause seemed to gain ground. Our next move was up to Mr. Starrat's, half way to Milton, convenient for those living in both places. God did increase and strengthen us. About this time the Rev. I. E. Bill of Nictaux came, it was not his first visit, but it was a blessed visit attended with a glorious revival. A new house of Brother George Starrat, not finished inside, made a large meeting house and we needed it. The people thronged the shore on the Baptismal Sabbath morning, and the house could not hold the one half of them. This revival added strength to the church that has been felt ever since.—A large addition of middle aged and young men, some of whom are now pillars in both Liverpool and Milton Churches. The place was too strait, more men and means had come to the assistance of the little church. A house to record the name of the most high, was commenced. The Rev. I. E. Bill was serviceable to us in this matter. The Brethren in all the places before mentioned joined together, and built the house on Shipyard Point at a cost of £700. This house was graced with the presence of nearly all the old Fathers in the ministry. At the first Association ever held in Liverpool of the Baptist order, the venerable Theodore Harding was Moderator. Father Manning took his place in his absence. Now that we had a meeting-house it seemed almost indispensable to have a minister, but we held social meetings for a season. Rev. Silas T. Rand was the first settled minister for about 8 or 9 years, and not without success; he has very many warm-hearted friends here yet. Toward the latter end of his stay in Liverpool, the meeting-house at Milton was also built at a cost of about £700. It became necessary for the minister to preach alternately at Milton and Liverpool; the congregations were pretty large in both places. The Rev. R. B. Dickie succeeded Mr. Rand. He staid here about ten years. A pretty large addition to the church was made during his stay. Brother John Cobb of Liverpool and Brother Whitman Freeman of Milton were both ordained Deacons. Brother John Cobb has since gone to his rest, brother Freeman still remains, the oldest man in Milton. We still have his prayers and exhortations to cheer us at our morning Sabbath prayer meetings. At the latter end of Mr. R. B. Dickie's stay, the brethren at Liverpool sent a request to the brethren at Milton for dismission to be organized into a separate church. This being approved, the brethren in Liverpool became a separate church, each church taking the name of the place in which it was located. And now we had become two bands, Elder Dickie presiding over both for a short season. Brother Bently subsequently took charge of the Liverpool Church. Elder Dickie remained one or two years and then left the Province. We have had trials as well as joys to encounter, but my object has been to give some items of Baptist progress in this County, and I have followed it as far as I intended when I commenced. Our history is well known from that time, but for the sake of some of our brethren afar off who may possibly read this, I would say the Church at Milton, since that time has been increasing; we have enlarged our meeting-house at the cost of £900, the church numbering about 250 with a large Sabbath school, and good congregation. We have enjoyed the labours of a number of ministers, and none I trust without success. We are now living in peace and enjoying prosperity under the ministry of the Rev. John Hughes.

The Liverpool church has had its changes. It increased so that they built a Meeting House at a cost of about £2200, which was burned down, but is now rebuilt at a still greater cost. For beauty of Architecture it is not surpassed by any in the Province. They too have been blessed with revival seasons, their church numbers 257, with a Sabbath School still larger than Milton, under the labours of their much esteemed pastor Rev. A. H. Munro.

Yours in the bonds of christian love,
STEPHEN KEMPTON.

P. S. One item more I should like to add if it will not weary your patience. A few of our brethren in Brooklyn or Herring Cove, as formerly called, and the residence of the late deacon Dexter, are now engaged in building a house for the God of Zion. It is finished out side. They are still struggling to get it finished next summer. Would it not be a good investment for some of our wealthy brethren to give some help to them, in money or material for finishing the inside of the building? Brother Henry Gardner or any of the building committee, I am quite sure would gladly receive such assistance.

S. K.

For the Christian Messenger.

Melancholy Catastrophe. A young Indian drowned.

Dear Bro. Selden,—

In the last Messenger was an affecting detail of the drowning of two young women: on the Island of Cape Breton, by the capsizing of a boat in the darkness of night. I have just visited a house where, by a similar calamity a young man about twenty years of age was precipitated into eternity, and by which his parents, and quite a large circle of brothers and sisters, relatives and friends, have been plunged into the deepest affliction.

Passing down through Aylesford a few days since into Wilnot, I was informed that an Indian funeral had passed a few days before. There was quite a line of carriages, some white people, and a number of Indians, well dressed, and sur-

prising the beholders by their respectable and orderly appearance. Who the deceased was I could not learn, nor could I gather the names of any of the parties. But I learned in the evening that the deceased was a young man named Jeremy, (James Jeremy,) son of Josiah Jeremy, who lives a few miles above Lawrence town, and that he had been drowned by the upsetting of a canoe in attempting to cross the Annapolis river during a very dark night. Next day I visited the afflicted family and learned all the particulars.

I have been acquainted with the people for years. In addition to quite a large family of their own, this worthy couple have brought up a large family of orphans, the children of a sister, and have by their honest industry, neatness, and intelligence, gained the esteem of the white people generally in every place where they have pitched their tents. Since the Annapolis railroad has been in course of construction, the young men have been employed upon it, and I am informed that they have the credit of being "prime hands."

On the evening of Monday, 9th inst., Jo-Claude, (generally pronounced Glode,) one of the cousins of the deceased had been up to Mr. Parker Dodge's store, and returned about seven o'clock. Their huts are on the opposite bank of the river, and he called for some one to come and fetch him over in a canoe. Jim rushed out and launched the canoe, jumped in and pushed out into the stream, then swollen and its rapidity increased by the recent rains. It was so dark that nothing could be seen, and therefore nothing is known as to the cause of the canoe capsizing. But the little affair was more than ordinarily "crank," and having but one person in it, and he seated at one end, would increase the crankness, and it is supposed that the board upon which his feet rested being slippery with the rain, and the strength of the current requiring a vigorous use of the paddle, that his feet had slipped and caused him to lose his balance, which would instantly upset the crazy little craft. Jo heard the splash as the poor fellow fell into the water, and called to know what was the matter. Jim answered him, and told him not to be alarmed for he would easily reach the shore. Jo instantly raised the alarm, the father rushed down to the shore, and called to know what was the matter. The son answered him that the canoe had capsized. He was told to hold on to the canoe, and another would be dispatched immediately to his assistance. This was instantly done, but when the canoe was reached, poor Jim had sunk to rise no more. The neighbors were immediately alarmed, and great sympathy was excited. A boat was brought up from some distance below, a grappling iron made, and diligent search was made for the body until about two o'clock in the morning. But all to no purpose. The night was intensely dark, and the body could not be found. It was discovered in the morning. The poor fellow's boots had been pulled off. It is supposed that being a tolerably good swimmer, he had struck out for the shore, but being retarded by the boots, he had managed to take them off, an operation which is said to require great expertness in a swimmer, even under the most favorable circumstances, and then the water being intensely cold, he had either become chilled and lost his strength, or had been seized with cramp, and sunk to rise no more. Their white neighbors flocked in, and the scene was described to me as heart-rending. The wet clothes were removed from the body and it was laid decently out. Then came the mother, sisters, brothers and cousins, and bent over the lifeless form and kissed him one after another, the mother leading the way. He had been an affectionate son, a kind-hearted, fine steady fellow, and a general favorite, and the mourning for him was general and deep. To the white people who were present, and who had been, of course, imbued with the general prejudice that Indians are unfeeling and void of natural affection, and different from other people, it was a very affecting scene. And then in the midst of those bursts of grief and sorrow, they were astonished to see the father fall down on his knees and calmly and quietly pray. They kept the body until the third day, the ensuing Thursday, when it was conveyed to the Catholic burial ground at Aylesford and buried, the father himself conducting the burial service.

So far as I could learn, the white people vied with each other in showing kindness to this afflicted family during the whole scene, for which the Indians manifest the deepest gratitude. Sister McEwen, one of the neighbors, gave me a touching account of the way in which the mother of the young man conducted herself during the whole trying scene. She spoke of her poor boy—he was her eldest—in the most affectionate terms. Sister McEwen was surprised to hear poor Betsy intimate that she had a good hope that her son had gone to heaven, and she was more surprised when she learned that a few weeks before in conversation with his mother, he had told her that he prayed every day, that he loved the Lord, and was not afraid to die.

I went last Thursday evening to see this afflicted family. Neither of the parents seemed disposed to talk much. They appeared to be too much affected to talk. I endeavored to direct them to the Scriptural source of consolation. The next day I went over to see them again, and spent several hours with them. I

read several of the Psalms, especially the one entitled "A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord." (Ps. 102.) I also read several chapters from Job, translating them into Micmac, and commenting as I read, especially upon the oft repeated passage, but which they probably then heard for the first time, "The Lord, gave and the Lord hath taken away; Blessed be the name of the Lord." Job i. 21.

My friend Josiah is a thoughtful man, is strictly moral and upright, and he and those under his care are a model of morality, after which it would be well for many professing Christians to pattern. He is a reader of the Bible. All the portions of the Scriptures that we have published in the Micmac he has thankfully received. But tho' I have for sometime hoped he was a subject of divine grace, and a true believer, he never before communicated freely to me the exercises of his mind respecting divine things. But last Thursday afternoon after listening attentively to what I read and said, his countenance lighted up, and he spoke freely for some time of his feelings. The amount of it was, that he felt no disposition to murmur, that he could recognize the hand of God in all that had happened, and felt perfectly resigned to his will. And this, he assured me, was nothing new, not a momentary impulse, induced by the heavy blow he had received, but for years had been the settled habit of his life. As to the multitude of thoughts and emotions that had often crowded through his mind on sacred subjects, he had been in the habit of keeping them all to himself. Many a time he had been overcome with his emotions, he said, when alone, in pondering on the great things of God, and his tears would fall copiously. But he would at such times take care that his countenance should not betray the emotions of his soul when he came into the presence of others. He assured me that he had derived great advantage from my visits, conversation, and reading of the Scriptures on former occasions, as well as now. He thanked me again and again for the interest I have taken in his spiritual welfare. I must say I was deeply moved by the scene. I am grateful to the God of all grace for thus assuring me that my poor imperfect labors for the temporal and eternal good of these long neglected lost sheep of the wilderness, have not been wholly without fruit. This is not a solitary instance of such encouragement. But if it were, it is amply sufficient to reward me for all the toil, vexation, and hardships I have, and may yet have to endure "for the elect's sake." But I will restrain my feelings, lest I trespass too far upon your space.

Yours truly,
S. T. RAND.

Lower Aylesford, Nov. 30th.

Dominion and Foreign News.

Ice has closed Montreal harbor to navigation, and the Canal below Wilmington Bridge is frozen over.

SIR JOHN YOUNG, the new Governor-General of the Dominion, who arrived at New York last week, made his first appearance on Canadian soil at Prescott, on Friday, 27th ult., where he was met by the members of the Privy Council, and a large concourse of citizens. A short address of welcome was presented to him by the inhabitants of Prescott, to which his Excellency gave a verbal reply. After lunch the party proceeded to Ottawa, where they were received by a guard of honor of the Rifles, and a concourse of about three thousand citizens, the firing of cannon, ringing of bells, and all the other demonstrations of joy usual on such occasions. Sir John Young was sworn into office on Tuesday, 1st inst. His Excellency is described by one of the Canadian papers as apparently about sixty years of age, with a grey head and a face pitted with small pox, but with a genial kindly expression that wins the confidence of those with whom he comes in contact. He is accompanied by lady Young, who is spoken of as looking about twenty years his junior.

It is stated that the London Times of the 21st inst., quotes Canadian Government 6 per cent, securities at 107½ to 108½.

The policy of the Ontario Government in refusing endowments to sectarian institutions, has been sustained in the House by a large majority.

It is reported that several leads of gold containing quartz, have been discovered at Brockville, Province of Ontario.

A man named Rondeau, confined in jail, near Montreal, killed himself a few days ago, by dashing his head against a wall.

New Brunswick.

The Winter Course of Lectures before the St. John Mechanics Institute was opened by an Address from His Honor Governor Wilnot. His principal topic was Education. He is reported to have said: "He had twenty-five years pleaded for taxation for schools, and ever since he had been waiting for the tax gatherer to come round.—He was glad to know that in Nova Scotia they had a school system that was really excellent. He was proud of his friend Tupper, who had been so instrumental in bringing about that much needed reform. Every effort has been made to dampen the ardor of those who believed in its successful working, but it had proved itself just what was needed, and if he were called on to die a political death, he would say, 'Let me die the death of Tupper' on such a School measure." He paid a high compliment to Dr. Forrester, and highly commended his work on Schools and Teachers.

THE SCOVILL FAILURE is still occupying much public attention. His failure appears to have arisen from his gold speculations in Boston and New York. Mr. Scovill is in Kingston jail. Major W. B. Robinson was on his trial on Friday last for obstructing the Sheriff, and aiding Mr. Scovill to escape. The trial occupied two days. The magistrate decided to send the case to the Supreme Court. In the mean time Mr. R. is out of prison on bail in the sum of \$2000 and two sureties of \$1000 each.

Prince Edward Island.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—A shockingly cold-blooded murder was committed on Thursday the 3rd Inst. It appears that a sailor named John Cullen, of Liverpool, in England, had been down to the Office of Peake Bros. & Co., about eight o'clock, and shipped as second mate in one of their vessels. He afterwards walked up the street in company with two or three of his messmates. They all called at Murphy's, who keeps a tavern, and remained there until a fight took place, when Cullen, who was a quiet inoffensive man, and not engaged in the quarrel, left for his boarding house which was nearly opposite the jail. He was found a little after 11 o'clock on the street aforesaid, dead, with a wound on his left breast. An inquest was held on the body. After the examination of several witnesses, suspicion pointing strongly to one Dowe, steward of the bark *Clara Nov-lla*, a warrant for his arrest and that of three others, was issued. At the inquest, this man voluntarily offered himself for examination, and stated that he was standing with a girl on the street near where Cullen was killed; that Cullen passed them three times, and once came up and spoke to the girl, calling her Mary. Dowe saw the man fall a few yards off, and a little boy came over and said he was stabbed, but he (Dowe) swore he knew not who did it. On the inquisition being resumed, a man named Goodhue, of Newfoundland was sworn and examined. He testified that as he was passing along right by the Jail, he saw a young man and woman standing at the street corner. Goodhue stopped and asked where he could get lodgings for the night. In the conversation Dowe let go the girl's hand, she turned round, and in a moment saw the man who accosted them running away as fast as he could. She asked Dowe what he had done? He answered, "I knifed him." Goodhue, who recognized both parties when he saw them, testified to Dowe's attempting to stab him. It appears that soon after, Cullen came up, and passed them once or twice, and on one occasion he spoke to them, addressing himself particularly to the girl. She stepped aside off the street, and Dowe went over towards Cullen, and came back in a few seconds saying, "I have stabbed him." She asked why he had done so, and inquired if the man were dead.—His reply was "I think he is, for the knife went into him up to the handle." Standing beside her, he drew the knife from his sheath and drawing the blade between his finger and thumb, wiped the blood off it. Doctor Fraser made a post mortem examination, and stated that the wound must have caused instant death, as the knife penetrated into one of the ventricles of the heart. Verdict of wilful murder was brought in against George S. Dowe, who did not seem in the least moved or affected during the investigation.

SUMMERSIDE.—We are glad to learn that the rumor of the failure of the Summerside Bank is without foundation.

The United States.

General Grant arrived in Boston on Wednesday last.

NEW YORK, on the 1st Inst.—Oakley Hall was elected Mayor by a democratic majority of over 54,000.

Dec. 3.—Gen. Custar, with the 7th United States Cavalry, fought and defeated a large body of Indians, on Nov. 27th. The Indians left 102 dead on field, including their Head Chief, Black Kettle. The Cavalry lost four officers and ten (10) enlisted men.

All the wooden portion of barracks, &c., of Fort Lafayette below the city, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night. Numerous shells have exploded, but the magazine remained safe. Loss to government estimated at quarter of a million dollars.

One version of the Alabama embroglio is this—that Reverdy Johnson followed Seward's suggestions in the main; but the latter, perceiving that the arrangement was unpopular, referred it to a Cabinet meeting as a ready way to end it. In the Cabinet one of the most emphatic opposers of the plan was Secretary Welles, who has nearly always been opposed to Seward's foreign policy. It is rumored that Minister Johnson is suspected of playing into the hands of the English Tories during the elections, and that he has never expected his arrangement to meet with the approval of the Senate.

Dec. 5.—A lively snow-storm, accompanied by a furious gale of wind, continued all day yesterday in Chicago; it is feared vessels on the Lake have suffered. Storms are reported all through the north-west. The storms reached New York last night, and Boston this morning.

A report was current here to-day, that Napoleon was killed yesterday during a riot in Paris. It was soon known to be untrue.

It is reported that the boats *America* bound up, and the *United States* bound down, collided near Warsaw, between Cincinnati and Louisville last night. 100 lives were lost.—Gold 35½.

CUBA.—Disensions have arisen among the leaders in the insurrection. The aqueduct which supplies water to Santiago has been destroyed by the rebels. The Govern-