

The Christian Messenger.

A RELIGIOUS AND GENERAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Halifax, Nova Scotia, Wednesday, November 15, 1882.

WHOLE SERIES.
Vol. XLVI, No. 46.

News from the Churches.

King's Co. Ministerial Meeting.

The above meeting was opened with the Berwick Baptist Church, on Monday evening the 6th inst., by a sermon from Rev. George Armstrong, D.D. We are thankful to Brother Armstrong for his kindness in saving us from being disappointed as would have been the case had none of the ministers of the County been present.

The Conference met at 10 A.M., on Tuesday; there were present the Revs. G. Armstrong, J. L. Read and J. E. Bleakney with the pastor; and Deacons Borden, Wheelock, Rand, Parker and Lyons.

Having proceeded to business Brother Swaffield's resignation was received, and J. C. Bleakney appointed to be Secretary and Treasurer. After which an exegetical paper, on 1 Peter iii. 18-20, was read by Dr. Armstrong.

At 2 P.M., the Conference discussed Brother Armstrong's paper, and at his request directed that it be read at our next meeting.

The brethren, all having engagements at home, left the pastor to get along as best he could with the evening service, which time he referred to the unaccountable phenomenon, of being left "alone to tell" the story of the cross, which he did by directing the attention of the congregation to the words of Isaiah i. 18.

The next meeting is expected to be with the New Minas Congregation on Monday evening in January, 1883, J. C. Bleakney was appointed to preach the sermon, and Rev. S. B. Kempton alternate. The brethren Sawyer, Read, Freeman, and Welton were requested to have their papers at the next meeting.

Fathers and brethren permit a word of exhortation, "Forsake not the assembling of yourselves together as the manner of some is."

J. C. BLEAKNEY, Secy.
Berwick, N. S., Nov. 11, 1882.

CHIPMAN, QUEENS CO., N. B.—*Dear Messenger*—God is still graciously blessing his people in this place; we have visited the baptismal waters many times during the autumn. Last Lord's day it was our happy privilege to administer the ordinance again. May the good work continue until all shall know him from the least unto the greatest. We have just lost one of our most beloved brethren Deacon J. B. McGregor, who with his family has removed to the United States. We pray the Lord to guide him aright, in his new field. He goes out from us followed by the prayers of the church. Brethren pray for us that the word of God may grow and multiply.

Yours in the Gospel,
WILLARD P. ANDERSON.
October 30, 1882.

PRAYER'S OUTLOOK.—Sometimes a fog will settle over a vessel's deck, and yet leave the topmast clear. Then a sailor goes up aloft and gets a lookout which the helmsman on the deck cannot get. So prayer sends the soul aloft; lifts it above the clouds in which our selfishness and egotism begot us, and gives us a chance to see which way to steer.

LIFE IS AS WE MAKE IT.—Life is very much as we make it. In other words, the world is like a mirror, and looks at us with the face we represent. It returns scorn for scorn, and smile for smile. To the cold it is as icy as the Northern seas; to the loving it is as balmy as the Isles of the tropics.

Conquer thyself. Till thou hast done that, thou art a slave; for it is almost as well to be in subjection to another's appetite as thy own.—Burton

The prevalent sentimentalism that ignores all the more awful attributes of the Almighty and eternal God is filling the churches with religious nambypambyism, and the outside world with flippancy and irreverence.—Nashville Christian Advocate.

Correspondence.

Deaths at Granville.

For the Christian Messenger.

Dear Editor,

Death has recently been rapidly multiplying its victims among us. Lawrence Deap, who had been for many years prominent in commercial circles and had accomplished much for the material advancement of this his native county passed away suddenly in July last greatly lamented, aged 57 years.

On Sept. 21st, Whitman Armstrong, an enthusiastic temperance worker and an ardent friend of the Sabbath School and of education generally, closed his earthly career, aged 68 years, leaving a large circle of friends and kindred to mourn his departure.

On the 25th of September, Mrs. Mary A., the beloved wife of brother Jesse Fleet, died, a worthy woman much and deservedly respected, aged 72 years. Her end was peace.

On the 4th of October, Robert Chute, departed this life, aged 62 years. He had recently resided with his son in the United States, but while visiting his daughter and friends in Granville, it pleased the Lord to call him to his heavenly home. The day he had pleased to return to the States, his body was laid away in the old cemetery at Stony Beach. He was a worthy man and much esteemed.

On Sabbath morning, October 8th, Hattie, second daughter of Capt. Read and Prudence Farnsworth, of Granville Ferry, became a victim of consumption, aged 15 years. The death of this dear youth is much lamented not only by a circle of friends to whom by her ability and intelligence she had endeared herself. She died peacefully trusting in Jesus.

I. W.
Granville, N. S., Nov. 6, 1882.

For the Christian Messenger.
Missionary Letter.

TO THE CHILDREN OF THE BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOLS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Dear young Friends,

I wish I could have you all within hearing distance of me now. I would so like to talk with you upon missions.

Especially would I wish to tell you of what Christ, the founder of missions has done for you and for all the people of the world. I would tell you, too, what he has done for my soul. How that when a lad of sixteen he enabled me with all my heart to say "Here Lord I give myself to thee" and how that since that time he has led me gently along by his word and his Providence, until on this, one of the last evenings of October in my thirty-first year, I find myself in the cabin of a nice steamer on the way to India, to tell the heathen boys and girls and men and women too, of what Jesus has done for my soul and what he is willing to do for them. Ten years ago I was anxious to go and lead the heathen to Christ, but I lacked the necessary experience and education. So I said to the Lord; if you really want me to go, be pleased to open up the way before me—and I'll go. He has graciously opened up the way for me to get an education, and has given me much experience that I have no doubt will be helpful to me in the great work which I trust is awaiting me.

Now I hope, dear children, that many of you love Jesus, and are saying often in prayer to him "What wilt thou have me to do?" Don't expect him to show you now what he would have you do ten years or ten days hence, but do expect him to show you what he would have you do as each new day or hour dawns upon you. The grand way to find out what God would have you do when you come to be men and women is to do faithfully and well what He gives you to do each day as it passes.

A good number of you I believe should come, bye-and-bye, to work for Jesus in India. Now in order that you may be brought to think about this great matter and become interested on it, I have to-day decided to write you, at my rate an occasional letter, and if the good editor of the paper that has, perhaps, been visiting your home for many

a year will allow these letters a place, you will have the opportunity of reading them.

I wish I knew you all in your homes. Then, of all the things that I see and hear as I go toward the far off land I could tell better what would interest and profit you.

Before reading more just take from the shelf your school geography and turn to the map of the world. I want you to trace my route to India. Look carefully at Halifax, St. John, Quebec; then follow the course of the steamer down the River St. Lawrence, the Gulf of the same name; thence through the St. Belle Isle, across the broad Atlantic—along the north of Ireland to Liverpool; thence by cars to London; thence by steamer through the English Channel, Bay of Biscay, Straits of Gibraltar, Mediterranean Sea, Suez Canal, Red Sea, Indian Ocean to Bombay, Colombo in Ceylon, and Madras; thence to Bimlipatan, where Mr. Sanford is. The latter place you will perhaps not find on your maps, but it is on the eastern coast of Hindostan—midway between Madras and Calcutta.

My station is likely to be Bobbili, about fifty miles inland.

Now cast your eyes back to the St. Lawrence again and find on its southern shore the railway station, Rimouski. We are now passing that village, and in a very few minutes our pilot will be leaving us—and I must hurry on deck to give him this letter, and so must say "good-bye" for the present.

Your true friend,
I. C. A.

For the Christian Messenger.
Gems.

of the recent Christian Convention held at Chicago.

The masses of the world can only be reached by the masses of the church.—(Smithson)

Hope is that blessed sunlight that shortens distances.—(Spurgeon Jr.)

You have your own work to do. God keeps no duplicates.—(Dr. MacKay.)

The Holy Spirit, honors that preaching most that honors God's word most.—(Rainsford.)

Sometimes I have preached a sermon to a single member of my congregation.—(Spurgeon Jr.)

We want emptiness. We are so full of ourselves that the Holy Spirit is choked out. It is the empty pitcher that we carry to the fountain.—(Rainsford.)

Don't smother the Gospel with ecclesiastical gentility.—(Smithson.)

If the world is to be for Christ, why do so many Christians hug it so closely for themselves?—(Smithson.)

I like to see a man ingenious for Christ's sake.—(Spurgeon Jr.)

Some think they could serve God very much better if they were in other circumstances. Serve God where you are brethren. Would the eye be of more use were it in the foot? Or would the foot be of greater service should it occupy the place of the ear? Do you think God does not know how best to dispose of his members? Serve God where you are brethren.—(Rainsford.)

I don't like to see my people go to sleep in Church and try to get them out of the way of it, but I tell them that when they hear me say I think so-and-so, then they are at liberty to go to sleep.—(Dr. MacKay, Hull.)

I am a great believer in button-holing sinners.—(Spurgeon, Jr.)

A divided church means an open field for Satan.—(Smithson.)

One thing I would like to have each Christian do. I would like to have him take a sheet of paper and write on it, "For me to live is"—and then fill upon his knees for five minutes, and consider before God what it is.—(Dr. MacKay.)

Christians are like coals, they burn better when they are in heaps.—(Smithson, Chicago.)

If I am not a Presbyterian, thank God I am a Baptist.

If I am not a Baptist, thank the Lord, I have been baptized.

If I am not in the Congregational body, thanks be to God I love His congregation.

If I am not a Methodist, thank God I have a method of my own.

BISHOP McNAMARA,
(Reformed Catholic, N. Y.)

C. R. B. D.

Home News

Nova Scotia.

The terrible fire at the Poor's Asylum last week is still the leading topic of our city news. Our last week's report was necessarily incomplete, and yet correct as to the fearful destruction of life and of the building. Further details have since been ascertained and yet it is uncertain as to what was its origin, and who was principally to blame.

A coronor's inquest began an investigation on Friday afternoon, and elicited the main facts as far as they can be learned.

The following gentlemen composed the jury: Messrs. J. F. Kenny, John Pugh, Wm. Robertson, Major Theakston, J. H. Harvey, Hon. James Butler, Wm. Lawson, John Naylor, Wm. Hedley, John Grant, Robt. Baxter, and J. C. Mahon. The jury chose Mr. John Pugh as foreman.

Ald. Motton, Q. C., appeared on behalf of the Local Government to assist in the investigation, and Ald. MacCoy, Q. C., appeared to watch the case in the interests of the Commissioners of the Poor.

Unfortunately Dr. Lawson, the Coroner, was called away on Saturday, and patient for a private lunatic asylum, requiring him to go on to the United States with her, in consequence of which the inquest was adjourned to this by a vote of 8 to 4, and the investigation.

Dr. Lawson's adjournment was illegal, and Coroner Jennings decided to commence the proceedings anew. The same jury has been summoned, with one or two others in case of absences. The inquest began again on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The following are the names and ages of those who were in the hospital, and were burned to death:

RIGHT MALES.	Age.
Brennan, Wm.	52
Corbett, James	45
Conlon, Bernard	52
Gorham, Wm.	52
Hubble, Isaac	50
Melvin, Elizabeth	75
Murphy, Thomas	56
McKenzie, Donald	57

TWENTY-THREE FEMALES.

Ahearn, Anne	50
Kiely, Christina	58
Kavanaugh, Mary	75
Leahy, Mary	65
Pritchard, Anne	78
Lathers, Lily (niece)	21
Ryan, Ellen	43
Schofield, Margaret	53
Williams, Mary, (colored)	25
Woodison, Elizabeth	67
Bennett, Susan	60
Hiltz, Eliza	81
Innis, Margaret	49
Innis, Sarah	40
Johnson, Sarah A. (colored)	52
Macklin, Ellen	50
Miller, Catherine	59
Meagher, Mary	20
O'Rourke, Johanna	73
Wallace, Johanna	76
Young, Honora	35
Bessancon, Sophia	35

The inmates were on Wednesday taken to the Penitentiary building, fortunately vacant. There would seem to be many things in this building and its locality which would make it suitable for this service. With some alterations in the interior and additions it might be converted into a very convenient and comfortable place for the poor creatures so suddenly driven out of their resting places.

We have heard many censure the Superintendent for what he did, and what he neglected to do, in saving the lives of those who perished in the hospital. It is very easy to do this now it is all over, but when surrounded by a smoke so dense that it was impossible to see more than a yard or two ahead, it was a very different thing. The great marvel is that with near three hundred very old people, poor cripples, and many imbeciles, that more were not burnt or badly injured.

Rev. F. R. Murray, the Rector of St. Luke's, was seriously injured by inhaling the hot smoke in seeking to rescue the inmates from the burning building at the Poor House fire last week. He was obliged to be carried to his home, and has been very ill ever since, having lost the use of his right lung. He is now pronounced something better.

It is reported that Rev. Dr. O'Brien, of Indian Harbor, P. E. I., has been nominated Archbishop of Halifax, in the room of the late Archbishop Hannan. Dr. O'Brien is a young man, not yet forty. But he has achieved great distinction as a scholar. A student of the Propaganda at Rome, he carried off gold and silver medals almost whenever offered during his stay there.

The Tea Meeting on Thanksgiving Day at the Tabernacle was as regards numbers quite a success. Mr. D. L. Chubbuck made a short speech after singing a few gospel hymns. Revs. J. W. Manning and E. J. Grant also spoke briefly. The choir also sang some anthems in excellent style.

The Halifax Dispensary reports for the month of October: 400 consultations; 474 visits paid; 73 dental cases; 1,006 prescriptions made up.

The Normal School at Truro opened its 44th session on Monday of last week. There were present a number of visitors, among whom were David Allison, L.L.D., Superintendent of Education, Mayor Bent, Revs. Dr. McCulloch, J. McMillan, J. E. Gouche, A. Burrows, and S. B. Dunn. Principal Calkin stated that the present enrollment was 107 pupils, coming from 15 of the counties of our Province, as follows: Colchester, 29; Cumberland, 18; Hants, 13; Kings, 10; Annapolis, 10; Pictou, 5; Halifax, 4; Queens, 3; Inverness, 3; Guysborough, 3; Yarmouth, 2; Lunenburg, 2; Victoria, 2; Richmond, 2; Antigonish, 1; total, 107. After which Dr. Hall, Professor of the English Department, read an excellent essay on the "Moral Elements of Education." He spoke of the improvement in education during the building up of character, not as well as intellectual, and showed the need of care in the selection of a teacher. Brief addresses were also given by each of the abovementioned gentlemen.

We shall be glad to hear from our friends at an early date.

Mrs. J. G. ROBERTSON, of Toronto, was cured of general debility, loss of appetite etc. She says, "that life was burdensome until she used Burdock Blood Bitters." She also states that "she feels better than for years, and cannot praise Burdock Blood Bitters too much." The best medicine known for all diseases of blood, liver and kidneys.

J. R. Thompson, Esq., of Petit de Grat, carried off the two first prizes for number one mackerel and codfish at the Cape Breton Exhibition.

Alex. McDonald, of Bridgeville, Pictou County, has been fined \$25 for snoring moose.

John McKel, of Sheet Harbor, accidentally cut two of his toes off while chopping in the woods at Economy for Miller & McKen, on Saturday last.

Elias Rent, while driving the pleasant River Mail last Thursday, was thrown from his wagon near Newcombville, sustaining such injuries as to confine him to his bed, where he now lies in a precarious condition.

On Friday last, a little girl, aged two years, daughter of Mr. Asaph Wynot who lives near Bridgewater, was burned to death. Mrs. Wynot left the house to go to a neighbors, leaving her sister, a young woman, in charge. While Mrs. Wynot was gone, her sister left the children alone and went away. A short time afterwards Mrs. Wynot saw smoke issuing from the house, and immediately hurried home, and was horror-stricken to find on the floor her little girl literally roasted, and the bed in an adjoining room in flames. Close by the stove was a cradle, containing a sleeping babe. The agonized mother snatched the burnt child off the floor, and carried her and the babe out in the open air, and gave the alarm. The neighbors succeeded in quenching the fire before it did much damage to the house.

APPOINTMENTS.—Yarmouth Co.—To be a Justice of the Peace—Zebina Goudy.

Hants Co.—To be a Justice of the Peace—George Fuller.

Halifax Co.—To be a Notary and Tabellion Public—William Ferguson.

Lunenburg Co.—To be a Justice of the Peace—William Chasler, of Fox Point.

Shelburne Co.—To be Justices of the Peace—John Carter, of Lockeport; and John Marden, of Woods' Harbor.

Subscribers in arrears will greatly oblige by an early remittance.

"KIND" Words can never die, and there are none but kind words spoken regarding Hagar's Yellow Oil, that old reliable remedy for external and internal use. It cures rheumatism, deafness, croup, sore throat, and all soreness and wounds of the flesh.

A stabbing affair took place at St. Peter's, C. B., on Wednesday last. Neil Ferguson, one of the assistant lock-keepers of the St. Peter's Canal, and Donald Urquhart, Collector of Customs, at St. Peter's, the latter drew a knife and stabbed the former in the side, inflicting a dangerous if not a fatal wound.

A fatal boating accident took place on Friday last, at Pugwash. Charles A. Graham, Agent of the Halifax Banking Company at Pugwash, and Gilbert Murdoch, Jr., railway engineer, went boat sailing on the harbor, in the direction of Port Philip. Not returning in the evening search was made on Saturday morning and the boat discovered on the shore near Port Philip, with the dead body of Graham alongside. The body of Murdoch was found on Saturday morning on Bergman's, where it had drifted ashore, about half a mile from where the boat was found with the body of Charles Graham.

Mr. Graham was the only son of Joseph Graham, merchant, of New Glasgow, and was about twenty-two years of age. He occupied a responsible position in the Halifax Bank in Halifax, until the opening of its agency in Pugwash two months ago, when he was appointed to take charge of it. His father had spent Thanksgiving Day with him in Pugwash, and hardly returned to his home in New Glasgow when the news of his death was received.