

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPTEMBER 15, 1870.

THE ASSOCIATION AT GAGETOWN

opens on Thursday, at 2 p. m., but as the weather does not leave Indiantown until 12 (noon), the St. John delegates cannot be there until 4 p. m. If the brethren assembled do not think proper to organize until the arrival of the boat, the time can be profitably occupied in prayer and conference, in accordance with our usual custom.

Matters of the deepest interest will engage the attention of the assembled delegates. Originally these associational meetings were devoted mainly to prayer, preaching, exhortation and praise. They were seasons of rich spiritual enjoyment, and frequently of powerful revival influences, inspiring the hearts of the people of God with an earnest desire for a higher Christian life, and arousing the unconquered from the slumber of sin, to seek the salvation of their immortal souls. Then there was less of the material, but more of the spiritual. The fathers depended for success mainly upon the direct agency of the Holy Spirit, acting with omnipotent potency upon the human heart and conscience. The multiplied instrumentalities of modern times were unknown to them; but they breathed the divine atmosphere, fed upon the bread of heaven, and drank deeply from the wells of salvation. These same fathers, however, lived to participate largely in the formation of missionary and educational societies, Sabbath schools, and temperance organizations, but they were careful to distinguish between the human and the divine, and to urge the absolute necessity of entire dependence upon the Spirit's power and grace. We would not disparage human agency. Missions, education, Sabbath Schools, temperance, are all good in their place; but in the absence of the heavenly infusings, they are as the sounding brass or the tinkling cymbal. Educate the people without the regenerating grace of the Spirit, and you educate them for perdition. Multiply missions that do not depend for success upon the mighty agency of the Spirit, and you multiply agencies to sink souls deeper in the pit of endless destruction. "Born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God." "Not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts."

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS OF NAPOLEON'S SURRENDER.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—Dr. Russell writes to the Times from Sedan, Sept. 3: "When the Emperor, who had passed the weary hours of night, looked out in the early morning, he beheld a forest of steel and iron in the valley and on the hill tops; batteries posted on every eminence, cavalry in all the plains as far as his eye could reach, the hosts of the embattled Germans."

The Emperor's position was taken at last. Attended by a few of his staff on horseback, His Majesty proceeded along the road from Sedan in a brougham. Count Bismarck was in bed at his quarters at Donchery, when an officer rushed in and announced that the Emperor was coming to meet him and to see the King. Count Bismarck rose, dressed hastily and hastened to meet the Emperor. He was in time to stop the cortege outside the town. I was away on the field, and therefore cannot, of my own personal knowledge, state what occurred. As His Majesty alighted Bismarck uncovered his head and stood with cap in hand, on a sign or request from the Emperor put it on.

The Count replied, "Sire, I receive your Majesty as I would my own royal master."

There happened to be near the place where the interview occurred, a few hundred yards outside the squalid town of Donchery, the humble cottage of a hand-loom weaver, of whom there are a number around Sedan. Bismarck led the way and entered it.

The room was not inviting. The great Count walked up stairs, but the apartment was filled by the hand-loom and appliances of the weaver, so he descended, and found the Emperor sitting on a stone outside. Two chairs were brought out of the cottage, and the Emperor sat down in one and Bismarck took the other and placed it on His Majesty's left hand side. The officers in attendance on their fallen master lay down some distance away upon the small plot of grass in front of the cottage.

The conversation was a strong one, and as Count had repeated it freely, or the principal parts of it, no doubt it will soon be known and remain forever as historic. The great point to be gained was peace, but as far as His Majesty was concerned no assurance of it could be obtained by Bismarck.

The Emperor stated that he had no power. He could not negotiate a peace, and he could not give orders to the army nor to Marshal Bazaine; the Emperor was Regent of France, and on her and her Ministers must devolve the negotiation.

So Bismarck thereupon remarked that it was of no avail to hold any further conversation on political matters with His Majesty, and it would be of no use to see the King.

The Emperor desired to see the King in person, but Bismarck declared it not possible to accede to His Majesty's wishes until the capitulation had been signed. Then, as the conversation was becoming rather dangerous, and as the situation was becoming difficult on both sides, he ended it. The interview terminated, Count Bismarck went to see the King. The Emperor withdrew to consult his officers.

At 11.30 the articles of capitulation were signed, as agreed upon by Gen. Wimpfen and Gen. Von Moltke, and I believe Count Bismarck took part in the deliberations. The terms are: The garrison and the army of Sedan to surrender as prisoners of war, to be sent into Germany.

The officers to be liberated on parole, and not to serve again during the war. All horses, guns and munitions of war to be given up. The Emperor's detention in Germany is understood to be a part of the deliberation.

About 3 o'clock the King, with a body-guard and an escort of cuirassiers, attended by the Crown Prince and staff of general officers, proceeded to the chateau outside of Sedan, and received the Emperor, who came with his personal followers and staff in charge of an escort, which was ranged on the other side, facing the cuirassiers.

The King and captive retired to a glass-house off one of the saloons of the drawing-room floor, and they could be seen by the side outside engaged in an earnest dialogue. After the interview with the King, the Emperor had a few moments' conversation with the Crown Prince, during which he was much agitated when alluding to the manner of the King. His anxiety seemed to be, not to be exhibited to his own soldiers. The result was, however, that His Majesty, wishing to avoid one mischief, was exposed to great humiliation, for his course had to be altered to avoid Sedan, and thus he had to pass through the lines of the Prussian army.

Donchery, Sept. 3.—The Emperor, as a prisoner of war, has just passed below my window through the main street of Donchery. A column of Wurtemberg troops crossing in the opposite direction, blocks up the way. The cortege is preceded by a troop of black hussars in full uniform and unclenched.

He was in the Kepi undress uniform of a Lieutenant General, with the star of the Legion of Honor on his breast. His face looked exceedingly worn, with dark lines under his eyes, which were the result of his passing around him, for he saluted the Englishmen who ran out to see him, and raised his hat.

By his side sat a French officer, I think Achille Murat, but who could look at any one but one man, and it was only a glance any person with good feeling would care to give at such a moment, even to him. The horses were worthy of the Imperial stables, with two postillions, who were as smart as if in the Bois, or en route for St. Cloud on a wet day.

They and the two who sat behind wore long waterproof cloaks, glazed hats and the Imperial cockade. As the brougham was stopped for a moment, I caught sight of His Majesty's face. What a change, he says, since the Prince Napoleon lodged in my house in London before he went to live in King-street.

He had his hand to his mouth, which had the well-known points and waxed ends, but there was no nervous twisting, and the emotion which shook him for a moment when he was speaking to the Crown Prince yesterday of the King's manner had passed away. Then he brushed the tears from his eyes with the glove he had in one hand, and was overcome.

subjects of less magnitude. This object will be best attained by working together at every point where we can do so without trespassing upon the rights of conscience.

PEACE PROSPECTS.

We regret to say, are not very flattering at present; but there is reason to hope that they will soon brighten. Telegrams are not unfrequently sadly at fault, and therefore in order to form a correct estimate of the situation we must take into the account circumstances as well as telegrams. It is evident that amid all the bluster of Paris she longs for peace, and her Provisional Government gives unmistakable evidence of this feeling by sending her peace embassy to King William, and by invoking the whole sisterhood of nations to exert their influence in this direction. With her it is peace or ruin. The overwhelming forces of Prussia are so near Paris that they can encompass it any day they choose; and if Paris resist in all human probability she must be destroyed. The Provisional Government understands this, and hence the cry for peace. But here comes the dead lock. What about this Government? Is it a legally constituted administration? Is it sustained by the voice of the French people? Or is it made up of a faction and liable to perish at any hour? One thing is certain, the nation has not as yet, by any constitutional mode, declared its will regarding this matter. It is, of course, revolutionary in its character from beginning to end. England sees this, and recognises it only as a temporary organization. King William refuses to enter into negotiations with it, and we do not see how he could, consistently, do otherwise. It is a thing of mere expediency, and may be subverted at any moment. William must deal not with a faction but with France, through her lawfully constituted authorities. But we trust he will have patience, and give ample time for the nation to declare its will. The nations have largely sympathized with him in his war upon Napoleon, and have rejoiced in his wondrous triumph; but if contrary to his own declaration he now wars, not upon the Emperor, but upon the French people, beyond the absolute necessities of the case, the current of sympathy will run in the opposite direction. Napoleon has fallen, and in the hour of his helplessness placed his sword at the feet of his conqueror. When he did this he performed the most honorable act of his life, and the great purpose of the war on the part of Prussia was accomplished. The aim now should be a solid lasting peace, and we presume no one understands this better than William and Bismarck. Our hope, therefore, is that their demands will be not only within the range of the requirements of justice, but that they will be tempered by compassion for a fallen foe. If so we shall have peace, and the conquerors will come forth with honor from this terrible baptism of blood. God grant that it may be so.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE LEINSTER STREET BAPTIST SABBATH SCHOOL.

Last Lord's day evening the above named Sabbath School held very interesting anniversary services with a congregation present that nearly filled the house. The meeting was conducted by the Superintendent, Dea. A. W. Masters; the singing by the children, under the leadership of Professor L. W. Williams; and an annual report was read by the Secretary of the School, Dea. J. F. Marsters. The report is as follows:—

"In a review of the year past we have much, as a Sabbath School, to make grateful mention of. During previous years much earnest prayer was sent up and labor put forth corresponding thereto, that our humble endeavors, as Teachers, might be blessed. Occasionally a scholar was brought, by the Divine influence, to rejoice in Christ's pardoning mercy, thereby encouraging us in our work. But the present has been a year of the right hand of the Most High. When we take a survey of what God has done among us, that forty-nine youths (20 males and 29 females) have been brought to rejoice in a Saviour's love, and we trust hopefully converted, we feel there is full compensation for our labor, and stimulus to labor on; that we should be ever struggling to bring to Him, to whom we too feebly look for a blessing.

"While there have been additions of scholars to the School during the year, there have been others leaving by removal to other places of abode. But we have great reason to rejoice that death has not visited us and taken away any from our midst. In all these, with other kindred blessings, there is a loud call for gratitude.

"The 83 Teachers still engaged in the work, and 227 scholars on the school list. The average attendance has been 143 scholars per Sabbath during the year.

"The infant Class continues to prosper under the special superintendence of Brother Williams, who is seeking to instil precious truth into their minds, and teach their young lips to sing the Redeemer's praise.

"The funds arising from our Sabbath collections amounting to \$31, have been ample to meet all demands for the year. Our Library was well replenished during the previous year and has not needed anything during the past. We would urge upon the parents the importance of pecuniary aid, through the children, that special efforts may not have to be resorted to in keeping up the funds necessary, and not only pecuniary but prayerful interest, that the humble labor put forth by the Teachers may be still further blessed in the conversion of many of the children who are yet out of Christ.

"We would also be pleased to have them visit the school and witness the prosecution of our work, thereby encouraging both scholars and teachers."

After the reading of the above report, the Superintendent made a brief address to the school and congregation. The Pastor, Rev. W. S. McKenzie, followed with a Sermon on "Child Conversion," founded on the text—"Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not."

This is one of the most flourishing Sabbath Schools in our city. Its Library is unsurpassed; its Superintendent particularly fond of his work, and has the undivided and earnest affection of the school. The Infant Department, under the instruction of Professor Williams, is constantly increasing in numbers and interest.

IN MEMORIAM.

DEAR BROTHER,—Death has again entered my family and borne away from us another beloved one. My daughter, Elvira Roseamie, died last Lord's day evening, the 28th August, aged twenty-four years. She had been suffering from disease for months, and sought help from medical treatment and change of place, but without avail. Early in July she went to Italy, in hope of benefit from that beautiful and healthy locality, but hope was disappointed. A severe attack prostrated her to the verge of the grave for several days, but by the kindness of Providence, the disease so far yielded to medical treatment as to admit of my daughter's removal to Bridgetown, though not without danger. For several weeks she struggled closely with the insidious and powerful foe—consumption—our hope or fear predominating, as she seemed to gain, or as she seemed to lose, in hope of benefit from new energy. In spite of unremitting medical attendance, and kind, tender care and affection from us, my family, and many sympathizing friends, the disease proved on to its issue—death; which occurred last Sabbath evening.

But the struggle with disease was only a part of the conflict, anxiety respecting the state of her soul and the interests of eternity pressed heavily on us, as the disease assumed its deadly work with new energy. In spite of unremitting medical attendance, and kind, tender care and affection from us, my family, and many sympathizing friends, the disease proved on to its issue—death; which occurred last Sabbath evening.

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withed in spirit before God. She now declared that when young she felt much more deeply about spiritual things, but to her sorrow, deferred to feel religious to be of such value that she declared existence only misery, except we have peace with God. She longed to be reconciled to God, but did not seem to understand that it is not by works, but simply by faith, humble and true, however weak, that a sinner is justified before God through the blood of Christ. Much prayer was offered for her by friends here and elsewhere, that the power of the Holy Spirit would operate upon her mind and heart, and reveal Christ to her as all sufficient, in that loving and ready and willing to save her just as she was, without delay. Their prayers were heard, and the Spirit's work ere long appeared to our satisfaction and joy. After a season of great mental distress she said to her father, "I think Christ has accepted me. While praying this morning I thought I would renounce all and trust alone in Jesus; and while trying to do so there came into my heart with the trust a glow to Christ, an angel's delight and ecstasy in Him. I felt so peaceful and happy that I sang—

"Jerusalem! My glorious home— Name ever dear to me! When shall my labor have an end In joy and peace in Thee? When shall these weary heaven-bull walls And perils cease to hold? Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold!"

From that time a decisive change was manifest; but still conflict was carried on, between faith and hope on one side, and unbelief and fear on the other. But notwithstanding reverses and despondency, faith ripened into confident trust in Jesus, accompanied with strong hope of eternal life through His merits and mediation. We have convincing and consoling evidence of this; and approaching dissolution did not weaken her confidence in Christ. The night preceding her death was one of great physical suffering, borne with much patience and courage. When in response to the question, "Pa, do you think I am dying?" I said, "I fear you are, my child," she said, "Oh, Pa, it is very sudden." "Yes, dear; but trust in Jesus, be of good courage, and the victory will be yours."

She then prayed earnestly to the Lord, and committed herself to Him; and in a few moments expired. She was resting in Jesus for salvation. It was a solemn hour; and solemn, earnest and important was the transaction.

We feel grateful to our Heavenly Father for this new demonstration of saving mercy and power to my family. His grace has triumphed, and to Him be all the glory. We mourn our loss, but rejoice for her gain.

A few days before my departed child rejoiced in the peace and comfort of acceptance with God through Christ, she realized the deep, the unspeakable value and importance of true religion, that she dictated letters full of a sister's affection to her two absent brothers, warning them against intemperance and all impiety, and counselling them to live a Christian life, and do good all their days. May these and other earnest and solemn utterances from her bed of death be well remembered, and by the grace of God become greatly influential for spiritual good to each.

Yours truly, GEORGE ARMSTRONG.

Bridgetown, N. S., Sept. 2, 1870.

FROM OUR GENERAL MISSIONARY AGENT, Jacksonville, Saturday, Sept. 10, 1870.

DEAR VISITOR,—I am still at my work. Last Sunday morning I rode from Middle Simonds to Centerville, a distance of ten miles, facing a severe rain storm. Had a good time preaching to a small congregation. Preached at Florenceville at 3 p. m., and at Middle Simonds at 7 p. m. The congregations were all small, but I doubt not, good was done. The missionary meeting at Centerville on Monday night was largely attended, and full of interest. That evening and Tuesday I raised \$21.90. The missionary meeting, on Tuesday evening, at Florenceville, was well attended. Over ten dollars raised. These two churches have been under the pastoral care of Rev. T. M. Munro for over two years. He preaches also at the Good Settlement, and at a place in Maine, where there are no churches. This is a fine section of country. Good farming land. It has not suffered so badly from the drought as farther down the river. This is an important field, and calls for a great deal of pastoral and missionary labor. May God strengthen our brother, and give him wisdom and grace, that his large and interesting field of labor may soon yield an abundant harvest of redeemed souls.

Many of the people here are paying attention to fruit raising. Americans come into Carleton County and buy up horses, sheep, cattle and much of the produce of the farms, so it may be said the farmers have a pretty good market. Surely Carleton County is highly favored, and is one of the finest in the Province. The Middle Simonds Church enjoys the labors of Rev. J. G. Harvey half of his time. It is, however, a small and weak church, like many others. This church contributed to the Union Society on Sunday evening. On Wednesday I drove from Florenceville to the south part of Richmond, a distance of about forty miles, before 8 o'clock, to attend a council, called to consider the propriety of recognizing the few Baptists in that locality as an independent Baptist Church. The Council consisted of Rev. E. C. Cady, Moderator, Rev. E. Webb, Clerk, Rev. George Howard, Rev. J. G. Harvey, and Rev. James Bleakney, and three of his brethren from the Hodgeson and Richmond Church. This settlement is seven miles from the nearest place of Baptist meeting, and the road is poor. The nine who formed the new church (four men, and five women) have a pretty good prospect of seeing their number very soon increased. Four of them have been baptized of late. Others are anxious enquirers. The services were conducted as follows:—

Sermon by Rev. E. C. Cady. Reading of covenant by Rev. George Howard. Prayer of Recognition by Rev. James Bleakney. Hand of fellowship by Rev. E. Webb. Charge to the Church by Rev. J. G. Harvey. The whole meeting was full of interest.

On Thursday morning I preached to the newly organized church at the residence of E. Webb, near by, as there was school in the school house. Afternoon I went to Canterbury to hold a missionary meeting, a distance of twenty-one miles, but my appointments for Canterbury and Howard Settlement not having reached the people, I crossed the river and preached for Rev. George R. Campbell, who is holding some extra meetings in Southampton. Bro. Campbell failed to visit Tobiague and Grand Falls, on account of the sickness of his little boy. He could not be idle, so he commenced this meeting, some two miles from his home, across the river.

The Southampton Church is in a very low state. May God bless the labors of his faithful servant. On Friday visited a school, tried to do a little work for raising education, and came on to Jacksonville, sixteen or seventeen miles, to attend the opening session of the Quarterly Meeting, Rev.

James Bleakney preached an interesting and profitable sermon from the words of the Psalmist, "O satisfy us early with thy mercies, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days." The meeting promises to be a good one.

Yours in haste, E. C. CADY.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM MAINE.

NORLBORO, Sept. 1, 1870.

SABBATH SCHOOL INSTITUTE.

We are getting along finely in Nobleboro, and are enjoying a good degree of prosperity, both temporal and spiritual. Perhaps it would not be uninteresting to the readers of the Visitor to have a brief account of the doings of our "Sabbath School Institute," which was held on the 30th ult. with the First Baptist Church at Jefferson, under the supervision of Bro. Farnum, of Sabbathville. The morning session was opened at 10 A. M. with music and prayer. Bro. M. M. Rawson was chosen Moderator, who managed the business affairs with admirable tact. Some ten or twelve schools were represented by Superintendents and Teachers. Bro. Farnum called upon the Superintendents present to state their mode of opening Sabbath Schools. This request brought out quite a variety in the methods adopted by different schools in their opening exercises. Bro. F. then made some remarks upon the subject, insisting upon order, brevity and variety. The congregation was then resolved into a Sabbath School, teachers chosen, and classes assigned. After spending some time in teaching, order was called, and the teachers requested to report how and what they had taught. Prayer by Rev. Mr. Wilson. Adjourned to meet at 1 p. m. During the hour of intermission, the delegates were regaled with a sumptuous repast, provided by the Jefferson ladies upon a vast extension table in the midst of an artificial grove, prepared for the occasion. Met at the hour appointed. Opened in the usual form. Slips of paper were then passed among the classes, and the scholars requested to write short criticisms upon the teachers' method of instruction.

The lesson selected was from Matt. viii. 23. From the critiques, when read before the large audience, not a little amusement was elicited, as well as many useful hints thrown out upon the best method of imparting Sabbath School instruction. For instance, one read as follows: "Our teacher was more interested in the size of the ship than in the salvation of the crew."

A number of questions were then submitted, and spoken to by the following brethren:—"How to raise funds for the Sabbath School?" Rev. Mr. Wilson; "How to interest the young?" Rev. W. Tilley; "Qualifications of a Superintendent?" Rev. H. Stetson; "Best course of treatment for the unruly?" Rev. J. A. Steadman; "How to secure the attendance of young men and women?" Deacon Kennedy; "How to make concerts interesting?" Deacon Weeks; "Who has the most stock in the Sabbath School?" Bro. M. Rawson; "Advantages of Sabbath School instruction?" Bro. B. Winslow; "Methodical teaching?" Brother Farnum. The meetings were short, pointed and pithy.

"The Old, Old Story," a beautiful poem, composed and read by Rev. W. Tilley, closed the exercises of the day. Prayer was then offered, and the congregation dismissed; all feeling that they had enjoyed a season of both pleasure and profit.

Would not a regularly organized "Sabbath School Institute" in every County in the Province, held annually, where delegates from schools of different religious denominations might meet and have an interchange of thought upon the most efficient means to be employed in bringing the youth to Jesus, be attended with good results?

J. A. STEADMAN.

BRIDGETOWN CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Visitor— I am very sorry it was not in my power to attend the Institute at St. John, and likewise the Convention at Fredericton. The first was a feast of fat and strong things, I suppose; and the latter was, I presume, a very pleasant Session. One thing in favor of the Convention will not, I think, be looked upon favorably by many in Nova Scotia. I mean its action in relation to the Foreign Mission. However, I trust that we shall not feel less in respect to that glorious enterprise, though we may deem the course adopted as neither the wisest nor most brotherly. But enough. May the work prosper, and we learn wisdom, forbearance and love. One of the things which, it seems to me, operates much against our prosperity, is real, proper, living unity among us as Churches and people. While believing in Church independence, I believe much more fully and firmly—with much less qualification and reserve—in what I regard as much more important and vital—the great doctrine of the Gospel, the growth and perfection of Christian life, the conversion of sinners, and the Church's unity in Christ. We'll not talk much of our independence when we deeply discover our need and weakness, and that the Church of God is so closely connected that there is a close relation and interdependence between the members, whether presented to our minds either as individuals or distinct Churches. I fear that sometimes individuals and churches have so magnified, and been so carried away by the notion of independence, carried to an extreme, that they shove aside or oppose each other as if life and death depended on showing their independence, and what great things it can accomplish. I regard either humility, faith, holiness or love as infinitely superior to independence. Yet I do not despise the latter, but like to see it keep within its own limits, and bow reverently and humbly to Truth, Love, Faith and Holiness. When shall "we all come unto the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the fulness of Christ?" Hasten, Lord, the day. GEORGE ARMSTRONG.

Bridgetown, N. S., Sept. 2, 1870.

THE COLVER INSTITUTE.

This Institution, for the training of preachers and teachers among the Freedmen of the South, is under the patronage of the American Baptist Home Mission Society. Rev. Charles H. Corey, A. M., formerly of New Brunswick, is its Principal, and by the blessing of God, is rendering most valuable service in the cause of the Redeemer. In a recent circular, issued by the Principal, he tells us:—

In addition to the common Elementary Branches, there are now taught Latin, Greek, History, Physiology, Natural Philosophy, Political Economy, and Algebra. Lectures are delivered on the correct interpretation of the Scriptures, Church Government, and the Preparation and Delivery of Sermons.

Board with furnished rooms is given to such as are worthy, and instruction is free to ministers of all denominations.

During the past year more than sixty men have been instructed in the day classes. Several Richmond pastors and ordained ministers have been in daily attendance. During the last summer and winter vacations, nearly one thousand were gathered into churches or converted through the labors of the students.

The students have collected in Richmond nearly \$1000 for the repairing of the building recently purchased. They have also contributed about 3000 hours of voluntary labor after school hours. During their summer vacation they are teaching and preaching the gospel in Virginia and elsewhere.

Those who cannot go to the Association on Thursday, by the Railway, can go on Friday morning at 9, or afternoon at 4, by the "Union Line," or on Saturday at noon, by the Railway, each for a single fare—one dollar.

BRISTOL.—In the Visitor Extra for August, Mr. Professor Corey, read Professor Corey.

MISSIONARY SUCCESS.

It is delightful to know that, amid tottering thrones and crumbling empires, the Kingdom of our God and Saviour is hastening forward in mighty power. The old regions of Missionary toil are experiencing enlarged tokens of divine approval and new fields, all white to the harvest, are inviting the gospel minister to thrust in his sickle. In Africa the seed sown is bearing precious fruit—the baptism of forty converts recently at Robertsport, Grand Cape Mount, is reported and others are awaiting the ordinance.

So great is the success among the Pelagicos that it is deemed advisable to establish a Theological School for the training of a native ministry. Mr. Timpany, who went out from Ontario a few years ago, under the direction of the American Missionary Union, supported by our Canadian churches, reports that he baptized thirty during a recent missionary tour of two weeks, and others are embracing the gospel.

In Sweden, Persia, Turkey, Italy and Spain the proclamation of the gospel is being attended with rich spiritual influences, and many ask the important question, "What shall I do to be saved?" May the number of such be multiplied a thousand fold! The Lord hasten it in his time!

WALTER ENNIS: or the early Baptists in Virginia, by Rev. George B. Taylor.

This is a deeply interesting book, just issued by the A. B. Publication Society, 530 Arch Street, Philadelphia. It contains nearly 500 pages, replete with historic incidents, presented in a highly attractive style. This work should have a place in all domestic and Sabbath School libraries. If you want to get a book to instruct and captivate the boys and girls, enquire for WALTER ENNIS.

The obituary notice in another column of the beloved daughter of Rev. Geo. Armstrong will be read with deep interest. Deeply do we sympathize with our esteemed brother in his affliction; but how consoling to know that the bitter cup was sweetened by the honey of redeeming love. The sick chamber and dying couch illumined by the regenerating grace of the Redeemer and by the presence of the all-conquering Spirit. Another daughter in heaven! Bless God for such amazing grace, my brother, and feel that this is another link to bind you to the heavenly world.

Secular Department.

A Brief Review of the News of the Week.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

THE CROPS.

The rain of Saturday was a rich blessing to the country. The after-frost and the late crops will be greatly profited thereby. We hope it was general. Unusually cold weather for the season suddenly made its appearance on the departure of August; but it is fine for getting in the harvest. The potato crop is decidedly in advance of any season since the commencement of the potato blight. Let us all be thankful for this. The yield of corn, pumpkins, and squashes in some parts of the country is quite remarkable. Mr. Daniel Hatfield, of Springfield, informs us that one acre of ground planted by him with corn and pumpkins, will produce to the value of about \$100. The want of this country is men to cultivate the ground.

A commencement is made in earnest on the "Canada and the Railway." The contract requires the road to be in running order in the month of February next. Success to the enterprise.

SALE OF APPLES.

The News of Tuesday