

may result, but frequently the providence is so mysterious, the imagined good: so utterly inadequate to the loss, that we acknowledge it to be beyond our comprehension; we can but bow to the decree of the dread Sovereign of the universe, and submit ourselves unreservedly to his will.

A few short months ago, we, as a denomination, were stunned by the intelligence of the sudden loss of those, in whom to so great a degree, our hopes centered. In vain we strove to penetrate this mysterious dispensation. In vain we sought to discover some good end which might reconcile us to the loss. We could but refer it to the will of God, and learn a lesson of submission. Not a week has elapsed since our brethren in the United States have had a similar lesson to learn; they have met with a loss almost as great to them as ours was to us. The teacher of theology in the University of Rochester, Dr. McGinnis—a man beloved by all who knew him, regarded with respect and affection by his denomination; the centre of many lofty hopes;—looked upon by all, as one destined to give strength to our cause—in the prime of life—while just entering on a sphere of usefulness, fitted to employ his own faculties, suddenly called away. Who can fill his place in the school of the prophets? Who can succeed him as a champion of the truth? We can discover no reason why he should be called hence, in the height of manhood, while just preparing to reap the harvest which he had so diligently sown.

We have had these afflictions to mourn as a denomination; we have others to mourn as nations. Scarcely a month has elapsed since the hero of the proudest portion of England's history has fallen. Though he had passed the period of life usually allotted to men, still his voice was ever listened to with attention. He was the object of affection and love to every Englishman. We, as fellow subjects, mourn the loss of one who added so much to the glory of our loved fatherland.

Now, on this side of the Atlantic, an event has occurred which fills every American with sorrow. On Friday, a report was generally circulated that Daniel Webster was alarmingly ill. On Saturday he was worse; the banners indicating the Candidates for the Presidency were, in many places taken down from respect to him. Early on Sunday morning the minute-guns told that the spirit had fled. The sagacious lawyer—the profound philosopher—the far-seeing statesman is no more. He, so long the virtual ruler of the Republic, whose counsel has strengthened her at home and rendered her honored and respected abroad. Whose name fills so honorable a space in American history, is now cold in death.

That voice which for so many years has thrilled his countrymen; which has so often stilled the tumult of popular excitement, which has been considered almost an oracle, is hushed forever; while that voice was still needed to reconcile opposing interests, and to impart wisdom to the counsels of the nation; while that firm hand was still required to guide the helm of state through the storm which seems to be gathering. Why was America deprived of them? God knows. This should be sufficient for us. It is enough for us to know that he doeth all things well.—“From seeming evil, he still educes good, and better thence again, in infinite progression, with his knowledge.”—and with deep sympathy for our brethren, the children of a common parent, let us learn a new lesson of submission, and with profound humility and reverence, let us pray “Thy will be done.”

We hope to hear often from this modest writer.—Eds.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Pictou, Oct. 13th.

DEAR BRETHREN.—I this day attended the funeral of a lad sixteen years of age, a member of the Sabbath school, son of brother and sister Thompson Carmichael, of Fisher's Grant. He was a noble youth and spent much of his time during the last days and hours of his short life in prayer. I humbly hope and pray that the exercises on this solemn occasion will be blessed to the family and friends.

I arrived here on Monday from Amherst, where the day before (Sabbath) I administered the ordinance of Baptism and the Lord's Supper. One of the candidates had experienced the truth converting power as long ago as twenty years, and was considered to be a

Christian in heart since that time by the people of God, it was therefore a cause of much joy to behold her witnessing a good confession before the world, and we have no doubt but that God will bless this scriptural act of obedience on her part to others as well as herself. The attendance was very large and the occasion deeply solemn.

I have been engaged with our venerable brother, Dr. Maclay, in behalf of the endowment of Acadia College,—the places visited were Manudie, Maccan, Onslow, Trarso, Londonderry, Portapique, Pictou, New Glasgow and Albion Mines, the amount raised was about £1200.—amongst the subscriptions is £100 by Mrs. John King of Onslow, the mother of our late beloved brother Wm. H. King, one of the students of Acadia College whom God was pleased to take to himself. It was deeply affecting to witness the bereaved mother's attachment to the College and to hear her state among other reasons for aiding in its endowment the following: I had a beloved son who was receiving his education there—God converted his soul there—he made a public profession of Christ by baptism and united with the Church of God while there. He died there.

She is not the only mother whom I have heard exclaim in reference to their sons while holy delight beamed in their countenances—God converted his soul there.

Yours very affectionately,
JOHN FRANCIS.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

MESSRS. EDITORS.—Having just returned from a tour, through what was five years ago, termed a wilderness, I sit down to offer a few remarks in reference to my journey. On my route from home, to the Bay Shore, which I performed in three days, I was highly pleased to see the bright prospects of the farming interests of our country. The crops then looked exceedingly well, except the hay, which was somewhat late.

The roads in general for a newly settled country, were very good and completely laid out for the prosperity of our country. The land is some of the finest and most fertile in the county of Albert. I found on my return on the Sabbath day a few friends on their way to a Meeting house. I was surprised to see so many come from a hut in which they had met, but then went again and I found that God was not confined to well finished chapels or to christal palaces, but in every place where two or three meet together in the name of the Lord to do as the first disciples did, Acts 2: 41, 42 verses—may God meet with all such faithful followers and bless them. So pray yours truly.
G. J.

Albert County, Oct. 27.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

DEAR BRETHREN.—I thank you for inserting my letter of the 25th September in your invaluable paper, and you will be glad now to hear that Jehovah is manifesting his power in withdrawing his people from the Roman Catholic bondage, and by the holy spirit bringing them into the belief of the gospel. In my last I gave you an account of the conversion of many of my father's house. They are all now become Bible readers, and are much persecuted for Christ's sake. I meet constantly with the people and I endeavour to open up to them the truth, and thus to expose Roman Catholic doctrines. Many of them are manifesting a desire to know the truth. I have a great many who attend the meeting. I hope God will put it into the heart of some of his servants to come here and blow the Gospel trumpet, that many may hear and live. I beg a continual interest in your prayers that the Lord would make me useful.

I am, your's truly, in the bonds of
Christian love,
JAMES WHITE.
Black River, Miramichi, Oct. 21st, 1852.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Cape Tormentine, Point Monash, Oct. 26th.

DEAR BROTHER ROBINSON.—I am astonished at the boundless mercy of God to me, for bringing me through the furnace for two years past, in which, at times I was brought to the border of despair. God is now blessing my labors here, I have baptized 14 since I came, and had the happiness of seeing a number of backsliders return to God with broken hearts and contrite spirits. The work of God here is still going on; the candidates came for-

ward of their own accord and gave a clear scriptural evidence of their conversion to God. The Devil is raging because his kingdom is disturbed. Some of our pedobaptist friends are very angry with me for telling them publicly that there are not three baptisms but only one, and that is; the believer's immersion. A young brother, formerly from Nova Scotia, who is a school teacher, William Brinick, a pious young man has been travelling with me for two months, when he commenced travelling with me, he had lost his health. God has blessed him and he has recovered, and is now rejoicing in the salvation of God, and is very useful in the work of the Lord. Please request for me the prayers of all the brethren through the Visitor. JAMES BLEAKNEY.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

SINGING IN PUBLIC WORSHIP.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—One of the principal parts of Divine worship, most certainly, is that in which praise is offered to God. Congregational singing gives a tone to the service in which all ought to engage; and yet in almost every congregation the singing appears to be a sort of performance, in which none but a few who occupy a certain portion of the place of public worship, should join. I do not wish to be understood as speaking lightly of singing-choirs; on the contrary, there is no person who more highly prizes the well-conducted choir, feeling convinced, from frequent observation, that like every other art or science, it requires rules by which to be governed to give the effect desired.

The following query then proposes itself: Is the singing a part of the worship in which all the congregation should join; or should it be confined to choristers only? If it is only for a portion of the people, why devote a part of an hour, set apart for all unitedly to join in solemn worship, to a performance instructive to a few only? If it is for ALL, then all present who can should certainly elevate their voices with their hearts to the throne of the Divine Majesty, for a blessing through that channel. Hymns contain sentiments of united praise, prayer, or confession and we are commanded in holy writ to join in praise to God. David, in his psalms calls upon ALL to sing unto his name; he excludes none, for he says, “all the earth.” This delightful exercise prepares the mind also for a more devout attention to the explanation of God's book, through the preacher, or brings a more lively faith into exercise to offer prayer to Him who has promised to hear in heaven, and forgive. If congregations were to enter more into the spirit of the poetical strains as sung by our choirs, our singing generally would much improve, and the public service would fill the worshipping soul with more love to God and man. May it be our mercy to join in that song spoken of in the 5th chapter of Revelations 9th and 10th verses. M. K.
Portage, Oct. 26.

The names of the following persons have been certified to the Government, as Ministers duly authorised to solemnize Marriage:

- Rev. Levi Marshall, Sackville;
- Rev. Silas Viditor, Jemseg;
- Rev. Edwin Clay, Carleton;
- Rev. Benjamin Scott, Portland;
- Rev. William Rideout, St. Stephen.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.

The steamer Georgia arrived at New York on Friday night with the mails. Two millions of specie arrived on freight and about \$300,000 in the hands of passengers. She left Aspinwall on the morning of the 20th ult, and took her departure from Kingston on the morning of the 23d. Oct. 25th passed steamship Caicos Islands, also steamship Star of the West.

James Blakely, passenger, and Francis Hunt, assistant engineer, died on board the Georgia.

The boatmen on the Charges river threatened to destroy the railroad bridge, because it interfered with their business. No Government force exists between Panama and Aspinwall. The Railroad Company have to defend themselves.

Col Fremont's land claim is now before the Land Commissioners of Los Angeles.

The Village of White Rock, near Placerville, was destroyed by fire on the 15th ult.

Several cases of sporadic cholera had occurred in the different mines in various localities. Coal had been discovered in Puget Sound. The Indians in Tulare county were quiet.

The mining news is still exciting. A specimen of pure gold was taken out of a mine in Downieville weighing 204 ounces.

Fine specimen of Gold and Coal found near Chepo, have been taken to Panama.

A military force had been organized by Gen. Palz, for the protection of passengers crossing the Isthmus.

The brig Hallowell arrived at San Louis Obispo 24th, from Mazatlan, with Texan passengers via Northern Mexico, in distress.

Advices from Oregon are satisfactory.

Markets at San Francisco are not active, and leading articles are scarce.

PROBABLE LOSS OF THE SCHOONER PENELOPE, WITH ALL ON BOARD.—The American schooner Penelope, Capt. Austin K. Dodge, cleared from this port on the 15th of October, 1851, for San Juan del Sud, with 40 passengers. It is believed that she sailed the next day. Cap. Mann of the brig Lowell, which sailed from this port on the same day, reports having seen the Penelope about the 5th of November, off Cape St. Lucas, just previous to a terrific hurricane, which lasted but a quarter of an hour. After the driving mist which accompanied the gale had lighted up, the Penelope was not visible. Capt. Mann felt confident at the time that the vessel had foundered. After arriving at San Juan he remained there some weeks, but received no tidings as to her fate. As nothing has yet been heard of her, there is every reason to apprehend that she was lost at the time, and every soul on board perished.

Capt Mann states that the sea ran so high at the time to which he alludes, that a boat carried at the stern of his brig was, by the conjoined action of a wave and the gale, forced from its lashings, and dashed with violence against the mainmast, nearly as high as the top. Captain, A. K. Dodge, of Beverly, Mass.; 1st mate, F. A. Choate; 2d mate Thomas J. Fisher; the first mate from Salem, Mass., and the second from Boston; W. H. Nicolson, cook, from New York, and James Brickley, John Smith, Manuel Silva, Joseph Frank and Geo. Scovell, seamen.—[Alta California.]

THIRTY-THREE DAYS LATER FROM CUINA.—Wreck of the Ship Huntress.—The ship North Carolina arrived here yesterday evening, bringing dates from Hong Kong to Aug 3d—thirty-three days later. The most important intelligence is the wreck of the Huntress, Captain Soule, from San Francisco, bound to Hong Kong. She was wrecked on the Maro (coral) Reef, in latitude 5 25 North, and longitude 170 30 West—700 miles distant from the Sandwich Islands. The Maro Reef was laid down erroneously on the Captain's chart, (a French one) making a difference in position of 18 miles, in addition to which the act of the current Northward, put the Huntress about 38 miles out her reckoning.

Capt. Land, of the American clipper ship Challenge, died of dysentery at Whampoa on the 56th of July. Upon opening his body several rusty nails were found in him, one of which had passed the left lobe of his lungs. It is thought that he must have swallowed them when a boy. The China Mail, in noticing his death, says:

“Capt. Land was a native of Massachusetts, and has been long known as one of the most upright and intelligent ship masters sailing out of the United States, pre-eminent for all those manly virtues which characterize a seaman, and a man distinguished by his benevolence, urbanity and good sense. His last hours were marked by the calmness and resignation of a Christian; and but a short time prior to his death he said, “I have not a wish unfulfilled.”

The ship Lady Mary Wood towed the American ship Huntugdon from Woosung to the dock at Shanghai, where she will have to be overhauled. She was leading so badly that it was with difficulty that she could be kept afloat a sufficient length of time to run her on the wind. Five of the crew went ashore, became intoxicated, created a riot, and in the affray killed two Chinese and wounded several others. Boats from the U. S. S. Plymouth were despatched and the parties implicated taken into custody.

The 59th regiment of British Infantry, now at Hong Kong, has been ordered to Australia.

The U. S. sloop Saratoga, in endeavoring to get out of Amoy harbor, in charge of a Chinese pilot, ran upon Manner's Reef. Her condition was so critical, that her arboard battery and a large quantity of shot were thrown overboard. She was got off without sustaining much injury, with the aid of H. B. M. steamer Semiratis.