

Correspondence.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Cambridge, August 28th, 1854.

DEAR BROTHER BILL,—

As my son is now returning to the United States to continue his medical studies in Harvard University, and no doubt will see you, I send by him a letter, which I received quite recently from the second church in Sackville—written, as it appears, to the Eastern New-Brunswick Association, in which letter there were 25s. 6d., sent by that church for purposes stated in their letter. You will know how to appropriate the money, and perhaps you will publish their letter in the Christian Visitor. Our brethren in Sackville would be pleased to know that the letter and money were received and disposed of according to their wishes.

On the 12th inst., in company with my son, I started to make a visit up in Sheffield, and spent the Sabbath with Rev. Enoch Barker, who has just returned to that place from the Theological Institution in Toronto, where he has been a number of years preparing for the Christian Ministry, and is now officiating in the Congregational Church in Sheffield, in absence of their Pastor. I had a very pleasant time in hearing this young Minister preach a practical and very judicious discourse; and also in preaching myself to that interesting people. Young Mr. Barker and my son were fellow students formerly, at the Baptist Seminary in Frederickton, under the instruction of the Rev. Mr. Spurden.

I received a letter about ten days ago from Wm. H. Wyckoff, Corresponding Secretary of the American Bible Union in N. York, requesting us to raise money in this church to aid Rev. J. G. Oncken in the circulation of the Sacred Scriptures in Germany. We, therefore, took up a collection yesterday, amounting to 11s. 2½d., which we forwarded by mail to Mr. Wyckoff, thus casting our mite into the Treasury of the Lord; and we hope the efforts of Bro. Oncken to circulate the Word of Life in Germany will be greatly blessed.

I am yours sincerely,

J. C. SKINNER.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Salisbury, August 27th, 1854.

DEAR BROTHER,—When I left the city I was quite unwell, and I think my friends would be pleased to hear from me. I tender my kind regards to all my Christian friends. When I left my good brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Harris, and Dr. Hunter and his lady, I could hardly walk, and thought I should never reach home. But the Lord ordered it otherwise. I recovered so that when I arrived at the Bend, I consented to stay over the Lord's day and preached twice; and the Lord's day following, I was enabled to descend into the water, and immerse a dear child of God, and a blessed season it was. I hope this is the beginning of good days in our church. Last Lord's day, I attended the opening of the new Meeting House in Hillsborough, and truly we had an interesting season. A quarter before eleven o'clock the house was crowded. Not less than 500 persons were inside, and many could not enter for want of room. There had been uneasiness among some persons, fearing that the erection of another house might cause division. But the preaching of the Gospel, attended by the gracious presence of the Lord, removed all hardness; and all concluded that the thing came forth from the Lord and would prove a blessing.

The good brother, on whom the responsibility rested, had the pleasure of seeing pews enough sold on Saturday to cover the expense of building the house. Ministers present—the Pastor, brethren Hughes, Sears, Duffy, and myself. Some were disappointed that so few Ministers were present; but we were greatly favoured by the presence of the Lord. I preached in the morning from—"He loveth our nation and hath built us Synagogues." Brother Hughes preached in the afternoon from Matthew xvi. 18, from which he delivered an excellent sermon. Solemn exhortations and prayers from brethren Sears and Duffy. In the evening I preached in the other meeting house, and on Monday returned home. Love to all the friends in the city. May peace and truth increase and abound.

Faithfully yours,

JOSEPH CRANDAL.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Sheffield, Q. C., Aug. 4th, 1854.

DEAR BROTHER BILL,—

I left Wickham the next day after our Association closed, and arrived on my Missionary Station on Thursday, the 14th of July. I felt very lonesome and much tried, seeing my Ministering Brethren going home to their families and friends, and I had to go from my home and among strangers. But I felt more tried about the path of duty, for fear I had done wrong in leaving the field where I had been laboring, and just began to see some fruit of my labour. The first day after I arrived, I set apart as a day of fasting, and prayer, privately, and tried to preach at five in the evening. My object of fasting and prayer was to look to God for Missionary faith, and Missionary love and zeal, and more especially for the blessing of God on my poor unworthy labours. I have visited and laboured in Maquacket and French Lakes, where I found a few Baptists in a scattered state, like sheep having no Shepherd. The people here are chiefly Methodists; but very friendly, and are anxious for me to preach among them. I have visited Little River, also, where God blessed my labours in the conversion of sinners 15 years ago. I found them in a scattered state, yet, I found a few that are trying to hold on their way. The state of the place is most deplorable, almost every house selling rum. I was creditably informed, that at one time there was a house within three miles selling the accursed thing; but I am happy to inform you that God is working by his Spirit and word, in reclaiming backsliders here—and I think in the hearts of sinners. We have got the Meeting House here repaired, so that we hold worship in the same. I have visited Scotchtown, where there are a few Baptists, a branch of the Canning Church.—They have a commodious little Meeting house. There is also a Methodist Meeting house, and a small society of Methodists. At the Key-hole, I preached in the Independent Meeting house, where I found the people very friendly, and in New Zion, where the people are chiefly Baptists. I had an interesting time in all these places, and have met a warm reception, and especially in some there appears to be a Macedonian cry. I have travelled 205½ miles; made 72 visits; tried to preach 24 times; attended one Conference; given away 2302 pages of Gospel and Temperance Tracts.—All of which I respectfully submit, and remain your unworthy servant. I request an interest in all your prayers,

JAMES BLEAKNEY.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Buctouche, August 24th, 1854.

DEAR BROTHER,—I arrived home last Saturday. Some of the youngest of the family are slightly affected with the English cholera, which is very prevalent in this place at present. When I left Miramichi, the brethren promised to prepare a letter and to forward it to Buctouche, with the understanding that I should go to the Association as their delegate, but neither of us knew at the time that the Association was to be so soon; but if the letter comes to hand before Monday, I will try to meet with you at the Association. Nothing but a sense of duty would induce me to leave Miramichi, for I consider it an important field; and the brethren are willing even beyond their abilities to support the preaching of the Gospel. I think it would be well for the Domestic Mission Board to help them in supporting a Minister in that region, and I am confident that the brethren will pay the most part of the salary.

Yours, &c.,

D. McPHAIL.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Springfield, Aug. 9, 1854.

DEAR BROTHER,—

I have spent three weeks in Missionary service. As the hurrying season would not admit of much preaching on week days, I have occupied considerable of my time in visiting and praying with families. I have labored principally at Gundalow Point, South and Grand Bay, attended ten preaching meetings, two Conferences Meetings, baptized two believers, and made about sixty visits with families; also gave away a large number of religious papers and Temperance Tracts, and obtained two additional subscribers to the

Visitor. We have good reason to hope that the Lord is about to revive his cause at Gundalow Point. I have found there a goodly number who have experienced religion, but have been living in disobedience to their Lord's commands, but who are now waking up to a sense of duty. Also at Grand Bay there is considerable to encourage us to believe there will soon be additions to the Zion of our God. There is reason to hope that the heavy calamity that has taken place in your city and its environs of late, which has driven many hundreds from their homes, will be accompanied by the spirit and grace of God in the spiritual benefit of precious souls. I intend, God permitting, to spend the next week including Lord's day, at Milkish, the following at Grand and South Bay, and return to Gundalow Point, where I hope to baptize again.

I have received in sums for the Mission, at Gundalow Point, in two collections, £1 9s 7½d; from Bro. Samuel Keirstead, 10s; Bro. James S. Keirstead, 5s; and Mrs. J. Blakey, 2s 5d; collection at Grand Bay, 6s 8d.—Total, £2 13s 8½d.

The people seem willing to do all they can to sustain the Mission.

Respectfully yours,

D. CRANDAL.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

OBITUARY.

DIED, at Keswick, on the 22d ult., Mrs. Amanda Jones, wife of James Jones, Jun., in the 19th year of her age, leaving two children, a loving husband, and a large number of relatives, to mourn the loss of a tender mother, an affectionate wife, and a Christian relation. Mrs. Jones was baptized by the Rev. James Tupper, three years ago, upon a public profession of her faith in Christ, which she maintained bloomlessly until she fell asleep in Jesus. Her death was improved by the writer, we trust, to the edification of her friends, who followed her remains to the place appointed for all living, from Revelations xiv. 13, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth." May the Lord bless this dispensation, not only to the bereaved husband and relations, but to all who knew her.

Yours, in hope of eternal life,

JAMES WHITE.

Keswick, Aug. 23, 1854.

DIED at Sackville, Aug. 17th, Mary, wife of Mr. Simon Mohony, aged 93 years. Mrs. M. was one of the Loyalist who witnessed the carnage and bloodshed of the revolutionary war. When the glow of youth was yet beaming in her countenance she took up her residence at Sackville, where she spent the residue of her days. Soon after her arrival here she became united in marriage with Mr. Josiah Tingley, and soon felt herself to be a happy wife and mother; but as yet she did not possess that good part that should not be taken from her. It pleased the Giver of all Good, in the order of his Providence, to bring her about this time under the sound of the Gospel, which was made to her the power of God unto salvation, and soon she was a happy convert to the truth, rejoicing in God as her Saviour. She professed her faith in him by being baptized and united to the Church of Christ. After a term of years, she was called to part with the partner of her youth, but found her God to be an all-sufficient support in her widowed state. She afterwards married Mr. Simon Mohony, with whom she was permitted to spend 36 years. When nature sunk under the trials and burden of a long life, her hope in God remained as an anchor to her soul—when feeble and exhausted, death came as a welcome and a happy messenger to release the spirit from its prison of clay, that it might enjoy the full fruition of glory. She has left a lonely husband, 103 children, grand and great grand children. May they live the life of the righteous, that they may die his death and their last end be like his.

Communicated.

Sackville, August 20th, 1854.

Who wrote the following beautiful epitaph on an infant?

Beneath this stone in sweet repose,
Laid a mother's dearest pride;
A flower that scarce had walked to life,
And light and beauty, ere it died.
God in his wisdom has recalled
The precious boon his love had given
And though the casket moulders here,
The gem is sparkling now in heaven.

Bro. Oncken's Reply to the A. & F. B. Society
To the Editors of the N. Y. Recorder.

DEAR BRETHREN,—

In your paper of July 12th, I saw a note over my name, dated July 8th, accompanied with some other communications, which, together, I was afraid might produce a wrong impression upon the minds of your many readers. And my fears have been painfully fulfilled, as you will learn from the Baptist papers published at Boston and St. Louis, this week, in which the editors, my good brethren Olmstead and Crowell, express strong suspicions, to say the least, that my dear brother Wyckoff is wanting in Christian honesty, all founded on the article referred to as published in your paper. Allow me then, dear brethren, to say a few words on this subject as all this arose from my applying to the Bible Union for aid to Germany.

In my letter to brother Wyckoff, as Cor. Sec. of the American Bible Union, I stated some reasons for applying to that Society for aid. When they decided to grant my request, it appears that brother Wyckoff prepared a circular, including some extracts from my letter, and sent it forth to the friends of the Union, to stir them up to give for this special object. Afterwards, a committee of the American and Foreign Bible Society spoke with me, and said that brother Wyckoff's circular conveyed the impression that their Society had ceased to do anything for Germany, and wished me to write some things to counteract such impression. In reply, I told them, that though I could not so understand brother Wyckoff's circular, yet if such an impression existed, I would most cheerfully correct it. I accordingly wrote the note published over my name in your paper. In this I did not mean to give the slightest occasion for unkind or uncharitable reflections upon any of my brethren of the Bible Union. I have had a pleasant acquaintance with brother Wyckoff for many years, and have always found him a man of truth. I cherish the kindest regard for him, as a brother in Christ. I have never supposed that his circular was intended or adapted to produce a wrong impression upon the minds of the people, or that he took any unwarrantable liberty in publishing my letter, as it was sent to him in his official capacity. It is very painful to me that brethren should indulge in such unkind feelings and allow themselves to impeach the motives of one, who not only professes godliness, but who stands high in the confidence and affection of a great body of God's people.

I did hope that my Baptist brethren and sisters in America might all unite in doing something for the circulation of God's Word in my native land. The American and Foreign Bible Society has done much for us, in years past. In 1852, the American and Foreign Bible Society voted for the support of colporteurs, and the circulation of the Scriptures in Germany, in cash, \$4,000; for 1853, \$6,000; and for 1854, \$7,000, independent of the returns for Scriptures sold, for all of which I am greatly indebted to the Board, as it has enabled us to accomplish a great work in Germany. Their last grant of \$7,000 for 1854, is truly encouraging; and I trust they may continue to aid us yet more abundantly. But the field is wide, and ready for the good seed of the kingdom, and a portion of my brethren and sisters in this country are now contributing for Bible purposes, through another Society, the American Bible Union. And, as it is impossible for the old Society to do all that the condition of the nations loudly calls for, at this time, I do hope that the \$10,000 promised, and partly paid by the Bible Union, for this year, is only the beginning of what that Society will yet do to supply the millions of Germany, and the continent, with the Word of God faithfully translated.

I am about to leave the shores of happy America, and my beloved brethren, whom I have had the very great pleasure of meeting in this country, and I hope that this communication will entirely relieve my brethren of any unpleasant reflections, or suspicions, or misapprehensions which may have grown out of my application to the Bible Union. I would, therefore, feel obliged to all my brethren, who are editors, if they will copy this, that the beloved brethren, and those who have been so kind to me during my stay here, may read it. Yours in the best of bonds,

J. G. ONCKEN.

New York, July 29th, 1854.