

The Christian Visitor.

A FAMILY NEWS PAPER DEVOTED TO RELIGIOUS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

REV. I. E. BILL, Editor and Proprietor. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace, good will toward Men."

GEO. W. DAY, Printer. SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1858. VOL. XI.—NO. 3

Baptists in Australia.

Melbourne, Oct. 15, 1857.

It will be gratifying to our brethren in England to learn that the Baptists of Victoria are beginning to exhibit unobscured signs of activity, and some indications of progress. This is apparent from the larger attendance observable at most of the established places of worship, and the gradual formation of additional churches in localities where our denomination had formerly been without any representative body. So far we have reason to be encouraged; but, as we have no ministers to take charge of rising churches, and none to promote the organisation of others in the still desolate districts, where in some instances population abounds, we cannot hope for any great success until this indispensable want is supplied.

The church meeting in Collins street, Melbourne, under the pastorate of the Rev. Jas. Taylor (who has returned from his visit to the Baptist Churches of New South Wales), is in a most flourishing condition; and, to the full extent of his physical capability, his indefatigable pastor is doing the work of an evangelist with thorough spirit, and the happy evidences of good.

The second Baptist church (Albert street, East Melbourne,) held its anniversary services this evening, which was most numerously attended, and passed off in the best manner possible. Among those present may be named the Hon. Charles Vaughan, M.L.C.; Henry Langlands, Esq., M.P.; the Rev. J. Taylor (Baptist), the Rev. Dr. Cairns (Free Church of Scotland), the Rev. W. R. Fletcher, M.A., the Rev. A. Morrison, and the Rev. T. Odell (Independents), J. S. Hoskins and Wm. Poole, Esqrs., and many other ministers and gentlemen of influence. From this will be inferred the sympathy which exists among the various evangelical Christian denominations for and on behalf of their Baptist brethren in the community, comparatively powerless though they seem to be, from their very disorganisation and lack of ministerial help; and we are confident that when the long sought-for supply of competent and faithful pastors is received, soon the Baptist denomination, as well as others, will occupy an important and influential position in the land. It will be remembered that the members of Albert street church lately made a special application for a pastor, and sent home funds for the purpose. Every Sabbath a special prayer meeting is held to invoke the blessing and aid of the Almighty in their efforts to this end; and earnestly do they long for the appearance of an able and earnest servant of God to labour among them.

A new Baptist chapel is to be opened on Sunday next at Prahran, one of the suburbs of Melbourne. Mr. John Collins (formerly one of the deacons of Collins-street church) was upon a late occasion publicly recognised as pastor of a young but highly promising cause, that has been formed at Brighton, at eight miles from the metropolis.

The ministers and laymen belonging to the other denominations are active in endeavouring to increase the number and utility of their associations, and seem intent upon the great work of the gospel. Open-air preaching has been commenced in and about Melbourne, conducted by various ministers; and from the immense audiences sometimes collected, it is hoped that some good may be done in this way.

I regret to repeat that "The Lords" (i.e., the Legislative Council) threw out the Anti-State-aid to Religion Bill, upon the motion for its second reading, by a majority of one, and thus the battle will have to be fought over again next year, but with more certain success. A powerful league is being organised, adequate funds are being raised, and a fierce contest will be waged until this question is finally and victoriously settled.

At the date of my last writing, loud complaints were being made by the "unemployed," that they were unable to procure the means of subsistence, some thousands of immigrants per week having previously arrived, and thus glutted the labour market. In this emergency the Government came forward, and offered employment on the roads or other public works, at the rate of six shillings per diem, to as many as chose to apply for it. Of course all the industriously disposed—about 1,000 in all—readily embraced the offer, and now we are able to speak of general contentment and peace, if not of universal prosperity.

Our gold-fields continue as rich and as productive as ever; indeed there is reason to anticipate that our usual hundred tons of gold imported will be far exceeded this year.—London Freeman.

A Domestic Picture.

Starting on a walk of Autumnal beauty, the other day, I rested awhile in a spot of rare attractions, and the picture I found was worth a longer pilgrimage than mine. A gentleman who had once idly condemned himself to the order of "The Saints"—what a misnomer!—but who had wisely taken a wife instead, was dwelling there, with the addition of a more perfect blossom than any of those that tempted the human bird, or sent away visitors freighted with flowers and pleasant thoughts.

The parents were absent, and little Lillie, six months old, and her grand-mother were alone. The babe was sleeping in her wicker basket, and on the side of the doctored water. Lillie's blue eyes opened, and he lay down on the floor beside her, and with a hand upon her bosom, thus away

ed the cradle to and fro, till, looking steadily at him, the rose leaf lids closed again, and she slept. Then he rose and in low tones told me of the wondrous joy this child had stirred in the household; how she had come to give only happiness and no unrest. A fly crept under the gauze curtain; Lillie felt it not, but he did, and wraithfully the intruder was expelled and every fold secured again. A little snow flake of a hand was thrown up as if waving for a "rock-a-bye," and down close beside her went the watcher again. "O, human love, that thus beyond one generation centred so powerfully here.

Lillie woke—she was truly an exquisite "thing of beauty" as she lay in the arms of her devoted grand-father. Her dove like cooing went to the heart and she placed her tiny hands upon his gray head, twining her pointed fingers through his locks, as if tuning an ancient and fondly loved harp. It was indeed a "harp of a thousand strings" all moved to harmony by her loving and holy touch. Contemplating this poem, I said to myself what heart could resist so eloquent an appeal? Here surely is a house that cannot fail in these troublous days. Its liabilities are immense, yet always met in time, and who can count upon safety or wealth in this world without possessing one treasure which shall flow in unto him after this life—that of the affections, dimming not with the earthly eye, nor fading with the mortal frame, but growing "brighter and brighter unto the perfect day."—Boston Transcript.

Little Things.
"Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the sordid land,
And the little moments
Fleeting though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity."

Little things are they without which there can be nothing great, glorious, or majestic. Little things are they which lie gently but strongly at the foundations of which is sublime and noble. All that is most grand and elevated become so, by means of little things.

Little things elevate the lowly—they set him amid the princes of the earth; and they are those what had the mighty from their high estate, and earnest and grand him and his tarnished honor into the dust.

Distinction, fame, dignity, depend on little things, and defilement, disgrace, and destruction all come of these.

They make or mar our peace.
They teach us whom to love, and whom to shun.

"The said the separate notes that compose the thunder's awful bass, are so faint and low that the ear can hardly catch them as they tremble on the air; but, who has not started and stood appalled at their united roar?

The drops of rain are very small. Who could fear them? Ah, look at Noah! the survivor of the ancient world, riding in his ark. The dark flood around him, strewn with bloated corpses, upon whose white, upturned faces the torrent is pouring still, is all the work of the little drops of rain.

The sun-rays fall softly, gently, cheerfully upon the world. They gladden human hearts. They hasten the up-springing of the rustling corn, and all the little flowers exult in the warmth of their monarch's smile. But let those rays be collected by means of the right instrument, and they will pour upon the granite, the iron or the flint, a flood of heat so intense as to melt it in a moment.

Time, eternity, earth and the universe are made of little things. Oh! how can men despise them?

Little things will make us beautiful and lovely, noble, holy and just; will give us a character which may claim affinity with that of the angels of our Father.

Or little things will make us hideous and hateful, ignoble, unholly and unjust; and render our character meet for companionship with devils; fit for no dwelling place but that in the eternal prison-house of Woe.

Happiness in Childhood.

It is wonderful how cheap happiness used to be. It lay about like the sunshine, within arm's length of everybody. It used to grow in the field; we have found it there, but not lately. Sometimes five speckled eggs in a grassy nest, constituted it; sometimes four beautiful ones in the filices.

It used to swim in the brook, and turn up its silvery and mottled sides, like a polished little snail, sprinkled with the color of fame, which is generally understood to be crimson. We have found it, many a time, beside a mossy stone, when it looked very much like a fat Spring flower; we have seen it come down in the snow, and heard it descending in the rain. What a world of it used to be crowded into a Saturday afternoon! An old newspaper with cedar ribs, a tall like three bushels, and a penny's worth of twine, have constituted, many a time—that is, many an old time—the entire stock in trade of one perfectly happy.

INDIA.

MEHIDPOOR.

Once again, as British power shows itself more and more irresistible, and we are sweeping everywhere the ruffian insurgents before us, a fresh instance of insurrection bursts out, where it was least looked for. On the morning of the 8th instant, the United Malwa Contingent was attacked at Mehidpoor by the Vellaites, Rohillas, and Mekranes, along with the burmahs of the city. They were headed by the Amildar, or native police officer at Mehidpoor, and amounted to about 4,000 or 5,000 men, armed with matchlocks, swords, and spears. The force opposed to this consisted of 250 men of the Contingent, commanded by Major Timins and Captain Mills. They maintained a gallant but unequal fight of nearly eight hours, from 7 a. m. till 3 p. m., when they were compelled to retire with the loss of their guns. The Muslims of the Contingent now joined the enemy. Captain Mills, the commander of the infantry, was shot while leading on a gallant charge of the Gawlior Cavalry. Dr. Carey, with Sergeant Majors O'Connell and Manson, were shot in retiring. Major Timins, escorted by the remnant of the 2nd Cavalry, Gawlior Contingent, took the direction in which the Malwa field force, under Brigadier Stuart, was supposed to be advancing. The fate of Mrs. Timins is unknown. The leg of her horse was broken by a shot as she retreated. About 150 of the Contingent are said to have fallen, and about 400 of the enemy.

"Of the history of the capture of Delhi," says *The Friend of India*, "few additional facts have come to light. But some that have of terrible significance. When the storming party entered the Cashmere Gate, the charred remains of a European soldier were discovered bound to a stake. There is but too much reason to fear that every European soldier who fell into the hands of the rebels was burnt to death. The mutineers had exhausted all the more refined methods of torture. They no longer cared to trouble themselves with restraining the feet of the fortunate captives, and extracting every nail. They had grown used to the infliction of pain till its pleasures hardly compensated for the exertion which they were compelled to make. But nothing was easier than to kindle a fire, and so the stake was prepared, and a scanty amount of fuel provided to burn the captive, whom either chance or wounds had thrown into their power. After such instances as this, we wonder at the forbearance of the English troops. Not a woman at Delhi was touched, not a child injured, and yet it was these women who in many instances had instigated the atrocities that were committed, and these children who were the descendants of those that had held up the English name to scorn, and had attempted to render Englishmen despised throughout India.

Correspondence.
Up-River Notes.
Dear Brother Bill,—In the character of a Missionary Agent, and to do what I might be able in behalf of the *Christian Visitor*, in company with "my true yoke-fellow in the gospel," deacon W. S. Esty, we left Fredericton on the morning of the 26th inst., on a tour up the River as far as the Grand Falls.

Our first stopping place was at the York Quarterly Meeting, then holding its session in the new meeting house at Upper King's Clear. It was indeed truly refreshing to meet with so many ministers of Christ as were present in connection with a noble band of brethren and sisters, all of whom appeared to be "of one heart and one mind." Here we remained until Sunday evening, striving with others to proclaim "the great salvation," when duty obliged us to proceed on our journey as far as our worthy brother Guiew's, where we remained for the night. (Concerning the details of the above named meeting I need not write; as I presume these will be given to your readers by the Secretary, Bro. Hughes.)

The next day we proceeded as far as Woodstock; the deacon seeking rest and refreshment at the house of a deacon (Everett), and the parson seeking a similar blessing at the house of a parson (Todd). Here we remained until Wednesday morning, when we again set out with our faces set as a flint toward the Grand Falls. And by the way, there was need enough of a flinty face for the next day or two, as the atmosphere was sharp and stinging.

The next night was passed at the Tobique, in the hospitable home of Mr. F. Tibbets, and the next afternoon we were greeted with a warm and cordial welcome by the friends at the Grand Falls. Thus in a hurried manner we passed on toward this point, leaving appointments for meetings by the way up the river to be attended on our return. And now for a few things connected with our interesting and delightful visit among our friends at the

GRAND FALLS.
1st. We were favourably disappointed in the local appearance of the village. It is

one of the most romantic and picturesque localities for a large town or city that I have ever seen. The place is very handsomely laid out; the streets are wide, and the ground is so high that nearly all the building lots are in a very healthy position, admitting of a most splendid prospect at every turn of the eye.

2d. The Falls is a beautiful sheet of water, rolling and tumbling over the rocks, very far exceeding what I expected to see; and by another autumn, the Falls will be rendered even more attractive because of the noble Grand Falls Bridge now in course of building, which, when completed, will reflect lasting credit upon the present Provincial Government, and will stand as an impressive witness to the practical skill and taste of the designer and builder. Already the work is considerably advanced, and the stone cutters and masons are still busily employed, notwithstanding the winter and the snow. A Suspension Bridge, about three feet wide has been completed across the fearful chasm, aid at nearly all hours of the day the workmen and others are seen passing back and forth. The main bridge is to be one hundred and ten feet above the surface of the river; the main span will be one hundred and ninety feet in length, while the whole length of the bridge will be four hundred feet, and the track will be fifteen feet in the clear. East of the river is a stream over which there is to be built a bridge two hundred feet in length, making in all in the present contract with Mr. Tomlinson, 600 feet of bridges to be built. The small bridge is already so far completed, that teams cross it without difficulty. But as I wish to reserve space to write some things with reference to the people in that locality and what they did in behalf of the missionary cause, I must suspend further descriptions of the great work above mentioned, and pass to consider

3rd. The point just suggested, viz. "The people, and what they did for the Missionary cause." Well then, in the first place, all must remember that the population of the whole village is only about two hundred souls; and, in the second place, that more than one half of this number are French and Irish Catholics. So that the Protestant population is less than one hundred souls. Of these, there are some Episcopalians, some Presbyterians, some Methodists, some Baptists, and number who are connected with no denomination. They had no notice of our visiting the place until we arrived. An appointment was made for me to preach on Friday evening, which I tried to do. At the close of the sermon I told the people why I had come to Grand Falls. It was in behalf of the New Brunswick Baptist Home Missionary Society. I wanted only their free and voluntary gifts. I would try to preach to them on the Sabbath. Not begging sermons, but the gospel. I wished all to attend the meetings, and those who wished to give in aid of my object to do so; while those who did not wish to give, were invited to come "without money and without price." When the Sabbath came, the Hall of our excellent bro. C. A. Hammond, Esq., was opened morning and evening, and the people assembled. In that little assembly—large for the place however—and none of them wealthy, while all feel deeply the pressure of the hard times, about ten dollars was given in the collections, while on Saturday and Monday morning, the following sums were subscribed. (I must write them "Yankee fashion," which, I hope, you'll excuse.)

- | | |
|-------------------------|----------------|
| C. A. Hammond, Esq., | \$8.00 |
| Mr. Jos. Tomlinson, | 4.00 |
| W. C. Burpee, sub., | 4.00 |
| Danl. B. Raymond, paid, | 4.00 |
| Wm. McLoughlan, Esq., | 2.00 |
| Mr. Simpson, | 2.00 |
| John Nelson, | 2.00 |
| Thos. Copeland, | 1.00 |
| Dr. Currier, | 1.00 |
| P. H. Beardsley, | 2.00 |
| James Thompson, | 2.00 |
| Morrison Nugent, | 0.50 |
| Thos. Smith, | 0.50 |
| Dudley Langen, sub., | 1.00 |
| Morning Collection, | 6.25 |
| Evening do. | 3.03 |
| Total | \$45.28 |

Now, Mr. Editor, what do you think of this, for these hard times, at this season of the year, and under the circumstances to which I have referred? Have not the people done nobly? I think you will say Yes. Pleasant and holy memories of our visit to the Grand Falls will long be treasured up in our minds. We shall again often visit those whom we there met. May God bless them all, and ever have them in his most holy keeping.

Indeed, during all our journey thus far, the people have loaded us with kindnesses. The recovery of our dear Brother Esty, to health of body and mind, seemed to carry joy of heart wherever we went,—for his acquaintances and friends were found in every place we visited, and the cordial hand of fraternal feeling discovered most plainly, how deep an interest was felt in his behalf. Blessed be God for those bonds which are stronger than death. More anon.

Truly yours, H. P. GUILFORD.
Tobique, Jan. 4, 1858.

FALMOUTH, Dec. 29th, 1857.

DEAR BROTHER:—I think it proper to give my friends a brief account, through the *Visitor*, of the Lord's work in this place, which has been very graciously visited by His spirit and word. The second Sabbath after I came here, nine were baptised, and there have been baptisms every Sabbath since. Thirty-one have been added by baptism, and a few restored, and one by letter.

The church at Upper Falmouth has more than doubled its number, and those who have come in are substantial leading members of society; the larger number are males. At Hantsport the revival has so far mostly embraced the young, and of the sisterhood. The cases, nevertheless, seem decided and clear.

Brother Burton is indefatigable in his labours, and preaches fervent, long and powerful. I assisted him at baptisms three times. He is at the present time somewhat perplexed to decide as to the path of duty.—His Yarmouth friends are applying to him to return to them, and he inclines to favour their wishes. The state of things here demand vigilant, active service in a leader, and he cannot be well spared at present, I believe he is anxious to know the will of God in the matter, and do as Providence shall direct; his friends are about making him a donation visit.

The Executive of Acadia have allowed me to spend a little more time here than I otherwise should, to assist Brother Burton in the revival, I must, however, leave this week, as I have pretty thoroughly gleaned the field, although the harvest has not been great.

When I left home, I anticipated a return about this time, but unless circumstances imperatively require it, I shall stay some time yet.

My health is good, although my labour has been constant, with scarcely time to rest and sleep. I am, Yours truly,
ADAM D. THOMSON.

Ordination at Digby. Fatal Accident, &c.

DEAR BROTHER,
I have much pleasure in announcing to the denomination through your columns the Ordination of our brother A. H. Munro, to the pastoral office in the churches of Digby and Digby Joggins.

A council of Ministers, previously invited, met a large congregation on Wednesday, the 9th inst., in the Meeting-house on Alison Hill. After hearing an excellent sermon from the candidate, founded on Matt. xxvi, 23, together with a relation of his christian experience, call to the ministry, and doctrinal views, which were of a most satisfactory character, the council agreed to proceed with the Ordination on the next day. The exercises were then conducted in the following order:—Sermon by brother G. Armstrong, of Bridgetown. Interrogations by brother C. Randall, of Weymouth. Laying on of hands by the Council. Prayer by brother O. Parker, of Hillsborough. Hand of fellowship by brother A. Cogswell, of Clements. Charge to the Pastor by brother R. W. Cunningham, Digby. Charge to the Churches by brother J. Spencer, of Grandville.

After singing the Doxology, the deeply interested auditory were dismissed to their respective homes, glad and thankful of heart for God's past mercies to his people Israel.

I am very happy to add that there is evidently a growing interest in the things of religion among the people. Members of the Churches are quickened, many appear thoughtful, and some who a short time since appeared to be far from God are now, it is hoped, sitting at the feet of Jesus. The prospect of our dear brother are more than a little encouraging.

A shade of gloom has recently been cast over this community, occasioned by the death of no fewer than seven persons belonging to Lower Grandville, who left Digby on the evening of the 24th for their homes, in a boat.—They passed to about two-thirds of the distance across the basin, when the boat unfortunately upset, and they all perished. One of the unfortunate men was the father of a family, the others were youths, not exceeding perhaps twenty-four years of age.

Tenderness for the bereaved (among whom there are some valued friends), disposes one to forbear advertising to particulars, while regard for the general good compels me to ask the startling question, "Who slew all these?" And a voice replies from these water graves the law-defying rum-sellers of Digby.

A requisition from the more influential part of the town-dwellers of Digby, has been handed to the Sheriff, requesting him to call a meeting, the object of which it is understood will be to adopt measures for the more stringently carrying into effect the law regulating the liquor traffic.

Yours, &c.
R. W. CUNNINGHAM.
Rose Cottage, Dec. 28, 1857.

Dr. S. H. Cox suggests the propriety of observing the centennial anniversary of the death of Jonathan Edwards—which occurs next year—by a public meeting of theologians in the city of New York; and "by prayers, songs, and addresses to supplicate from Heaven the continuance and ascendancy in our country of a pure and Scriptural theology." Dr. Edwards, in his day and generation, was considered one of the rarest kind of fanatics.

ITEMS.

ANNEDOLE OF THE LATE DUKE OF WELINGTON.—Some years ago it was proposed to him to purchase a farm in the neighbourhood of Strathfieldsaye, which lay contiguous to his estate, and was, therefore, a valuable acquisition, to which he assented. When the purchase was completed, his steward congratulated him upon having had such a bargain, as the seller was in difficulties and forced to part with it. "What do you mean by a bargain?" said the duke; the other replied, "It was valued at £1,100, and we have got it for £800." "In that case," said the duke, "you will please to carry the extra £300, to the late owner, and never talk to me of cheap land again."—*Raikes' Journal*.

Rev. Dr. Tyng, of New York, recently delivered a lecture upon "Old Women," in which he gave "our grandmothers" the following compliment: "Nothing," said he, "is more respected in a private family than the old grandmother who sits in the center of its circle. I would not give up the worth of my children's grandmother in my house for the best and handsomest young woman in the land."

MARRIAGE IN INDIANA.—A case has just been decided in Indianapolis by which it is declared that marriage in Indiana requires no formalities to make it legal, except the mere agreement of the parties; that it is a civil contract only, and differs from other civil contracts merely in this—that it cannot be dissolved, even by mutual consent.

The Rev. Dr. B.—, of Philadelphia, is noted for brief sententious sayings in the pulpit and out of it. As he was coming down Chesnut Street the other day, a gentleman asked him, "Sir can you tell me how to find the Sheriff's office?" "Yes, sir," was the reply; "every time you earn five dollars, spend ten!" Saying this, the doctor walked on, leaving his questioner gaping on the sidewalk. He was a stranger who had come to town on business, and asked for information; but the more he pondered, the more he was convinced that his unknown informant had answered him wisely.—[N. Y. Observer.]

Down, Jr., says that the reason that man was made after everything else, was, if he had been created first, he would have annoyed the Almighty with endless suggestions of improvement.

THE NAME OF HAVELOCK.—A correspondent of the "Berks Chronicle" writes:—"It is rather curious that the name of our fortunate General in India is Havelock, which, by the slight change of one letter becomes *Haveluck*, and the result of the last exploit is—that we have *Luck now*."

AUSTRALIA.—Dates from Melbourne by the Simla are to the 15th October. Victoria is still receiving more immigrants than it can readily absorb. It is calculated that at least 30,000 have been added to its population during the past year; and immigrants are still pouring in at the rate of 1,000 per week. Since the last mail the condition of the people has somewhat improved. The Government has provided temporary work for a large number of those who were on the verge of destitution, and others have been absorbed by private industrial enterprise.

The antipathy between the white population of Victoria continues unabated. At the gold fields and elsewhere collisions generally occur, and it is believed that there would be a general rising of the Europeans for the expulsion of the obnoxious race but for the prospect of speedy legislation upon the subject. A bill has passed a second reading in the House of Assembly, the principle of which is to make the Chinese pay a fee of £1 each for liberty to reside in Victoria.

The intelligence from the various gold-fields has generally been of a favourable character. The total quantity of gold shipped during the year, inclusive of shipments to Sydney and the neighbouring colonies, has been 2,175, 143 oz., yields the value of £8,700, 564.

IT IS PROPOSED that on the occasion of the Princess Royal's marriage, a splendidly bound Bible shall be presented to her by subscription of young ladies of her own age.—The cost of the Bible is estimated at one hundred and fifty pounds.

The attempts to launch the Leviathan were again renewed yesterday with confident anticipations of success, but the monster continued obdurate, and made no progress whatever in his passage to the Thames.

THE NEXT INDIAN NEWS.—On Christmas day another telegram will be due, with news from Calcutta up to Nov. 24, and from Lucknow up to the 15th of that month.

Rev. Dr. Caldwell has resigned the charge of the Baldwin Place Baptist Church, Boston, on account of ill health.

Gen. Scott is in Washington, arranging, it is understood, the details of a further Utah expedition.

PASTORS' SURPRISES.—A number of the members of Dr. Baldwin's church, in Troy, called on their pastor New Year's Day, with an unexpected purse of \$310.

The corporation of London contemplate presenting the freedom of the city and a sword of the value of £300 to Sir Henry Havelock.

In 1856, the population of France was at a standstill, and there was that year a proportion