

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR

SAINT JOHN, N. B., JUNE 3, 1859.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR VISITOR,— Beautiful! beautiful! BEAUTIFUL!!! Now what? O this splendid county! Its hills, and woods, and meadows, and dyked marshes, and murmuring streams, sparkling waters, and ever restless Petitecodiac River! O ye denizens of dirty, unhealthy, noisy, speculative, unsocial, money-catching cities, would that at least for one hour in the early morning, you could find yourselves upon some hill-top in Albert county, inhaling the honest and unadulterated air of smiling, happy nature! And there an hour toward the closing day to watch the calm and glorious setting of the golden sun! O ye poor, nervous, desiccated, pale-faced, long-faced, care-worn-faced ones, do you not think it would do you good to enjoy such a sight? To breathe in the air, fresh from forest, field and river? To about to the top of your lungs and listen to the instant echo of the words you speak? To laugh and cry in the most natural manner without the fear of being charged with any want of science or dignity, in the conformation of the wrinkles in your face or the exact angle of the mouth during these delightful exercises. To sing and pray, and pray and sing in harmony with the birds, and babbling brooks, and gentle winds, and in sweet accord with spirit's song and indited petition? To enter into the spirit of this blessed liberty with full appreciation of soul,—say, would not this be a healing balm and a restoring panacea? Of course it would. Compared with this, all the patent medical humbugs in the country sink into utter insignificance. Try it, ye who can, and see if it does not make thee "cease thy complaint."

beginners. But the oils extracted from it, yet leaves a large margin for profits after adding the cost of manufacturing. In order to get this letter into the mail in season for the paper, we must defer further remarks concerning our visit thus far, until next week. Hoping then to resume our story, we remain as ever, dear Visitor, Truly thine. Harvey, June 2d, 1859. G. STEAM BOAT, ST. JOHN JUNE 1st, 1859. REMINISCENCES CALLED UP IN THE LIGHT OF THE PRESENT. Farewell crowded, noisy, stirring City for a few days, we are on board the substantial steamer St. John on our way to Fredericton, to attend the examination of the Seminary under the able management of the Rev. C. Spurden A. M. and his valuable associate Mr. Day. We go simply for the purpose of cheering our good brethren on in the important work committed to their care. May God in mercy make the visit mutually advantageous. The big bell is ringing for the third time, up goes the engine and we are off. A few months ago we were on this magnificent river, not in a steam-boat, but in a sleigh with other friends, drawn by a span of noble horses. Then this broad sheet of water was all covered with ice of sufficient depth to allow travellers to pass over it in perfect safety; now we have the deep blue river rolling on in silent majesty, bearing upon its bosom steam-boats, wood-boats, and boats of smaller size down to the little skiff that is passing like a thing of life to a neighbouring cove. How these hills on either side of us have changed. When we saw them last they were all entombed in the snows of winter; those trees were leafless, and apparently dead, but gentle spring came:—"And see when surly winter passes off, Far to the north and calls his ruffian blasts, His blasts obey and quit the howling hill, The shattered forests and the ravaged vale; While softer gales descend, at whose kind touch Dissolving snows in livid torrents lost. The mountains lift their green heads to the sky." The reviving showers and warming beams of spring have sent the life blood of these forests from the roots up into the limbs and fibres, and now they are all clad in beautiful foliage, and the little birds are discoursing sweet music in their branches, thus reminding us of that beautiful passage. "For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing of birds has come. What neat little cottages there are on these table-lands near the river's bank. There may not be wealth here but surely there must be contentment and peace. How quiet, how peaceful every thing appears. What an air of purity seems to fan all these little dwelling places. How do the people live? just by converting these massive rocks by which they are surrounded into lime. Every summer they send thousands of hogsheds to the City to supply the Provincial market with this most valuable article of commerce. There are mines of wealth in those mountain sides of limestone, and industry alone is required to bring them out. If our young men would be contented to dig here instead of going off to Australia or California to dig there, they would have more gold in the issue, and it would be infinitely better for them and for the Province at large. There is that little steaming, noisy Tug, see, she has fast hold of that immense raft of logs and timber. A few months ago these logs were standing in stately pride in the dense forests of the Keswick, Mackinac, the Tobique or the Aroostook; but the keen eyed lumberer searched them out, they fell before the power of his axe, and now the little Tug has them in charge and is bearing them on to those mighty manufacturing in the suburbs of the City where they will be all sawed up into deals and boards, and then shipped for distant ports. Thus, this magnificent river is converted into a great highway over which pass the commerce and the wealth of nations. Now we have passed through the Long Reach and the beautiful meadow lands with their rich green carpets are opening to view. That is Long Island, and back of it, there is one of the finest farming sections of the Province. On the opposite side in the distance is Jemseg.—That tasty Church, with its handsome tower, is of the Episcopal type. How wise to place it on that elevated site, that passers by may be reminded that the people who live there worship God.—Beyond is the Baptist Chapel dedicated last summer, to the services of religion. It is a neat chaste edifice and speaks well for the growing taste of the people. Compared with the old shattered house which was so long a standing dishonor to the wealthy people of Jemseg, it is a perfect temple of beauty; but with all its improvement and chastity one regrets that the builders did not take another step in advance, and ornament it with a good bold tower and steeple. Mock humility cries out against towers and steeples and bells for places of worship, but we have no faith in such miserable cant.—The house of God should be the finest building in the village or city, and it should be distinguishable from ordinary dwellings by some chaste adornment; and what more appropriate and significant than a beautiful spire pointing to the heavens where the Head of the church lives, and reigns in unclouded glory. Long years have passed since we made our first visit to the Jemseg. The lamented Chase was then the pastor of the Church, and he and his lovely wife, now with him in heaven, gave us a most cordial greeting. She was the daughter of the late Daniel Morse of Nictaux, N. S., and she experienced the grace of God in the great revival there 30 years ago. What a revival that was! The whole country for 20 miles square was shaken by the mighty power of God,—hundreds upon hundreds pressed into the kingdom. How many have gone to heaven that we had the pleasure of burying in Baptism during the progress of that glorious work of grace. Mrs. Chase years ago joined the celestial company. She with others may be at the door of the upper sanctuary to bid us welcome when our master shall bid us come. Blissful thought! Who would not join the saints in heaven? There on the left is the thriving village of Gagetown; charming spot—nature has surround-

ed it with beauties such as make angels smile. Here on the right is Canning. It will be thirty years in a few weeks since we attended an Association in that place. That was a meeting never to be forgotten. We had just embarked in the great work of preaching Christ and him crucified; but had never attempted to preach before an Association of ministers. How could we do it now? It seemed utterly impossible; but duty called and there was no shirking it. With trembling step and a palpitating heart the youth ventured forward—the word was spoken in much weakness; but it was applied by the Spirit's power, ministers, christians, sinners all bathed in tears. The young preacher having delivered his message, the venerated Joseph Crandall arose with streaming eyes to bear his testimony. He first saw the youthful speaker when an infant in his mother's arms, and by her request he then offered fervent prayer that the infant might grow to be a man, and become a preacher of the gospel of Christ. "Bless God," said the venerable man "I have lived to see that prayer answered." The lamented David Harris was present and gave in a similar testimony. The sainted Frederic Miles was there, and his cup of joy was full to overflowing. It was indeed a day of the power of God. Old Christians exulted in the riches of sovereign grace, and the unconverted felt that it was time for them to seek the salvation of their souls. How many of the living still remember that day; some in heaven remember it, and others we fear in hell have it in full recollection. Now we are passing the neat little chapel erected to supply the place of the old one that has passed away. We were at its opening some two years ago and preached on the occasion; but sadly mortified that the sermon was so inferior to the opening sermon by Bro. Spurden Ministers must have hankling as well as joyful seasons; they would soon get too proud to preach were it not for these mortifying soil crushing times. The brethren had precious meetings in that little house last autumn and winter, when converts to Zion multiplied like drops of morning dew. Bro. Reece is the pastor now; may success attend him and his beloved flock! On the opposite side is Upper Gagetown; that nice little chapel belonging to our Free Baptist brethren indicates progress in that direction. They seem to have a passion for getting their chapels very near to ours. Is it because they love us so dearly that they wish to be near us? If so all the better. It is a free country, and we are all a free people. Names are nothing principles are every thing. That neat little house on the rising ground beyond is the new Baptist Chapel, the place where our Western Association held its Anniversary last September. Never did we attend a better meeting than that was. It was the opening of the great revival that extended during the autumn and winter to the churches of Maugeville, Canning, Jemseg, Cambridge, and the Grand Lake, &c. &c. The ministers and people who had gathered from different sections enjoyed the first fruits of the ripening harvest. Our thoughts love to linger about those places where Jehovah makes bare his mighty arm to save. There is Sheffield on the right. The new Methodist Chapel is the only object that strikes the eye as indicative of any special progress. It is a chaste building, and an ornament to the village. The Congregational House has been standing for some years, and is so highly creditable in its style and finish that it is still quite in keeping with the progressive spirit of the age. That new Church on the Burton side has the stamp of the Bishop's, exquisite architectural taste, and is purely English and Episcopalian in its style from its base to the top of the steeple. We have now reached Maugeville; recollections holy and precious cluster here. There is the house where we were hospitably entertained more than 20 years ago by Bro. G. Miles and his wife, now with the saints above. He was a lively Christian, ripe for a better world, and so the Master took him to himself. His wife was left to train her offspring, and help forward the cause of God, and nobly did she fulfil the duties of her trust. Her house continued as before a home for ministers. The lamented Emerson had a home there during the early years of his ministry, and there he studied the sermons which told with such power upon human hearts. That tasty chapel on the bank of the river was built especially for him, and there he lifted up his voice as a trumpet in his Master's name; and there he had repeated forecastes of the bliss which he now enjoys in full fruition. Who in Maugeville imagined that his eloquent tongue would so soon be silent in the grave? His sun went down at noon; but it was that it might shine in undimmed glory in a purer sky; and who art thou, O man, that repliest against God? The Maugeville Church was comparatively small when we first knew it, but through the efficient labors of its several pastors, Magee, Emerson, Miles, and Hughes, it has become one of our most efficient churches. May God continue to prosper them. The new Episcopal Church is an ornament to the place. We hope the pure Word of God is preached in it with great power. We have great faith in the Evangelical portion of the clergy of the Episcopal Church. We know some of them, who preach the gospel with distinguished success. May the number of such be multiplied an hundred fold. Just there close by the bank is the spot where in 1842, we had the pleasure of baptizing, in the name of the Sacred Three, G. F. Miles, then in the springtime of his youth. We had the impression then that we were baptizing one of the Lord's anointed, and so it came to pass. May he long live to win souls to Jesus. Over yonder in the distance is the Ormoceto. New buildings are going up, and there are indications of considerable progress. That is obviously destined to become a very flourishing section of the country. Onward speeds the boat and we shall soon reach our journey's end. We have had a delightful trip. The captain, officers, passengers and all exceedingly courteous and agreeable. Here is Fredericton in full view. Here is the residence of the Attorney General ornamented with shady trees and shrubbery; and there is the

Bishop's Cathedral, a noble specimen of English architecture, and yonder are the spires of the places of worship belonging to the different denominations. This is really Fredericton; not just the Fredericton of 30 years ago, but the Fredericton of to-day enlarged, improved and beautified. What a lovely spot for a City! No wonder that travellers who see it for the first time call it a gem of beauty. The old St. John has reached the wharf, and here reminiscences must abruptly close for the present, and with carpet bag in hand we hasten to look in upon the beloved inmates of the Seminary. ANNIVERSARY OF THE BAPTIST SEMINARY, FREDERICTON. Pursuant to appointment the annual examination of this Institution took place on the 3rd inst. at 10 o'clock A. M., and continued until 2 P. M. Classes were examined in English Grammar, Geography, Natural, English and Grecian History—Dictation, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Astronomy, and the Latin, Greek and French languages. The classes in Trigonometry, Land Surveying, and Navigation were not examined for want of time. Rev. Dr. Brooks, of Fredericton, Rev. I. E. Bill, of St. John, and Henry Fisher, Esq., Superintendent of Schools, were present, and took part in the examination. We wish to bestow no fulsome or unmerited praise; but in simple justice to those in charge we must say that the examination passed off most creditably for all concerned. The teachers must have been delighted to observe such readiness and marked correctness in their pupils. There was obviously no cramming for the occasion, and therefore the students were quite prepared to answer questions when asked by visitors with promptitude and propriety, thus proving that they were familiar with principles as well as with words. EVENING EXHIBITION. In the Evening the large Hall of the Seminary was densely crowded with spectators to listen to original essays by the students. These were read in the following order:— 1. An Essay "on the claims of the American Aborigines," by Robert Simonds, Studholm. In the absence of the author this Essay was read by the Principal. 2. "The Pilgrim Fathers." A. B. Atherton, Fredericton. 3. "Steam." George A. Riecker, Springfield. 4. "Harmonies of Nature." Frederick Currie, Fredericton. 5. "Power of Influence." Gideon Freeman, Southampton. 6. "Influence of Home." Calvin Goodspeed, Nashwan. 7. "Spring." (Poetry.) Charles A. Connor, Fredericton. 8. "I can and I will, the talisman of Progress." H. F. Pickle, Norton. 9. "Beauties of Nature,"—"True Health,"—"A Ruin." These pieces were prepared by young ladies in attendance in the Female Department, and read by Mr. Spurden. 10. "The conflicts of Mind." An oration and valedictory address to the Students, by Geo. E. Day, Associate Teacher. Addresses were then delivered by Rev. I. E. Bill, Hon. Charles Fisher and Henry Fisher, Esq., who expressed themselves highly delighted with the entertainment of the evening. Certificates were distributed by the Principal to those who had stood first in the Term, after which the National Anthem was sung and the audience dispersed, apparently much pleased with what they had seen and heard. The exercises of the occasion were much enlivened by excellent music, from the choir of the Baptist Church of Fredericton, conducted by Mr. Weeks. We were glad to meet on the platform, Rev. Messrs. Magee, Cory, and Ramsay. If space allowed we should like to give our readers a synopsis of the essays delivered; but we have only room to say that they were all good, and some of them very excellent,—evincing a cultivated mind, a sound judgment, and correct principles. The specimens of literary taste by the young Ladies were highly satisfactory. The Essay by Mr. Day as a literary production, possessed real merit, and was listened to with deep interest. Without any wish to criticise, we may be permitted to say that, some of the essays last much of their force for the want of better elocution on the part of the authors. We should like our young men to pay more attention to this important branch of study. If they hope to succeed as effective public speakers they must study the art of oratory. We have more to say respecting the Institution—its position, necessities and prospects, which, for the want of space we must reserve until the next issue. We call attention to the notice of the Anniversary of the Brussels Street Juvenile Missionary Society in another column. It will doubtless be a good meeting, and we hope to see a full attendance. MADISON UNIVERSITY. HAMILTON, N. Y., May 28th, 1859. EDITORS CHRISTIAN VISITOR,—Dear Sirs,—When I left St. John, I promised to write occasionally for your paper, you may think that I have not kept my promise very faithfully. I can only say in justification of my delay, that I have had no convenient opportunity to write until the present. I arrived at this seat of learning last Tuesday evening. I had a very pleasant trip to New York where I spent nearly two weeks in attending the Anniversaries of our great benevolent societies. I will give you a brief account of them; although you have received a full account ere this in your exchanges. The first meeting was the Convention called to consider the propriety of uniting the "American and Foreign Bible Society" with the "Baptist Publication Society." It was the design that the objects of both should still be pursued, but they were to be under the same board of managers. After a long and free discussion in which a great variety of opinions were expressed, it was voted, by quite a large majority, to recommend such a union, if it could be effected amicably.

The main object of the consolidation is to lessen the working expenses of the Societies. The subject was afterwards discussed in the Societies themselves, and they voted to recommend their boards of managers to complete the work of consolidation if they could agree upon any terms of Union. It is considered very doubtful however, if it will ever be done, for there are many friends of both Societies who oppose it, and will prevent the sale and transfer of the Bible Society to Philadelphia, which is proposed as the seat of the consolidated body. I am informed that a larger number were present at these anniversaries than ever on any former occasion. I will say nothing further of the meetings of the Bible Society and the Publication Society, and will come to the meeting of the Home Mission Society. There appeared to be an increased interest in the work of home evangelization. Some parts of the anniversary of this Society were very interesting. The spirit manifested was good. The brethren felt that God was calling loudly upon them to support the new and rising Churches in the Western States. At the present time the call for help in the West is very great. MISSIONARY UNION. This society held its anniversary on the 18th and 19th days of May. It was the last series of meetings just held. Every thing done at this anniversary showed the best of feeling with the exception of a discussion upon some changes in the constitution which some wished to make.—The society adopted a new set of regulations to control the actions of the Executive committee towards the missionaries. It is believed that these regulations will prove satisfactory to all parties, and that under their faithful observance the missionary work will be greatly promoted. Bro. Johnson, (returned missionary from China), was present, and gave a very thrilling and telling account of the mission in that Country. Although it has not been blessed as much as Burman missions, still it appears evident that the hand of God is in it. The society feels that increased effort must immediately be made in behalf of China. They call for the sending out of 6 new men, as soon as they can be found. But I ask, who is ready to furnish the means to send out those who are now ready to go.—Thanks be to God some are already saying "Here am I, send me." I hope that the funds necessary to send them forth may soon be put into the treasury, that they may soon proclaim the word of life to the perishing millions of that land. Who will give to this work? Are there not some friends of this cause in your province who are ready to cast something into the treasury of the Lord for this purpose? I have not attempted in the above to give you any thing like a full account of these meetings, you can get that from another source. All that I have desired to accomplish is to call the attention of your readers to these benevolent societies, that their own interest in the spread of the Gospel may be revived. I will add a few remarks upon the weather and close the letter. The spring is regarded here as more forward than for some years past. It is very warm here now, warm enough for the last of June. We have had rain enough to bring forth vegetation very rapidly. Every thing is growing finely, and the farmer is made to hope most confidently for a very fruitful season. Yours Truly, E. C. CADY.

first in addressing Murat said—"You must use the utmost severity, for there is no other way of governing the Italians, shoot, hang, tax, confiscate and terrify. Is this the "national and traditional policy" which Napoleon the third in his Imperial manifesto alludes to? If so the Lord deliver us and the Italians as well from such a policy." Our desire is in England that the contest should be confined to the three powers who first commenced it. To this end, England has formerly proclaimed her neutrality, and our gracious Queen has issued a proclamation enjoining upon her faithful subjects the principles of non-intervention in any form whatever. Preparations however are going on for emergencies. The navy is being newly equipped, the army is being reinforced and put on a war footing. The gallant heroes of India are to be recalled. The manufacture of munitions of war is going forward on a large scale, and the nation is being placed in a complete state of defence. Whether England with the other neutral powers will be able to keep the war to its present field cannot at the present stage of affairs be determined. Austria linked as she is with Germany, will most probably claim the protection of the German confederation, and if Germany become involved who could commence to reckon upon the consequences or extent of the war. Belgium and the two Sicilies have declared neutrality in the following terms:— NEUTRALITY OF BELGIUM. The Belgium Moniteur has the following:—"Belgium has adhered to the principles laid down in the declaration of the Congress of Paris of the 16th April, 1856. The adhesion was published, conjointly with the declaration in the Moniteur Belge of the 8th June, 1856. Commerce is informed that instructions have been addressed on the subject to the judicial, maritime, and military authorities. Any person subject to the laws of the kingdom who should attempt privateering, or otherwise not contrary to the duties of neutrality, will expose himself to the risk on the one hand, of being treated as a pirate abroad, and on the other will be prosecuted with the full rigour of the law by the Belgian tribunals." NEUTRALITY OF THE TWO SICILIES. The Government of the Two Sicilies has notified the European Courts, by its agents, that his Neapolitan Majesty desires to maintain the strictest neutrality towards all the Powers during the existing complications. The present position of our finances alone now forbid us from becoming involved in European family quarrels. It is feared that the £800,000,000 of National debt which Mr. Disraeli denominates a "lea bite" would be greatly increased. Wm. Pitt in 1757 foresaw the great evil in which the country was becoming involved by the national debt, and violently opposed in the house the interference of England in European difficulty, for the avowed object of preserving the balance of power. He told the house that "the three last wars with France cost Britain over one hundred and twenty millions of money, and the present system of politics if carried roundly into execution presents us with an effusion of treasure still more enormous." Again he said, "the balance of power, the liberty of Europe, a common cause, and many more such expressions without any other meaning, than to exhaust our wealth consume the profits of our trade and load our posterity with intolerable burdens, none but a nation who had lost all vitality would submit to be so treated." Let the experience of the past, the utterances of our immortal statesmen, and the immense responsibilities which rest upon us as a nation and government, have their due weight, in the formation of our conclusions and the direction of our affairs. ANGLAIS. Domestic. NEWS OF THE WEEK. There is now a daily mail (Sunday accepted) between this city and Halifax. Mr. E. J. Jacob, son of Dr. Jacob, Principal of King's College, Fredericton, died suddenly at his father's residence last week. Three young men were drowned in New London Harbour, Prince Edward Island, on the 18th ult., by the upsetting of a canoe. The Steamer Admiral encountered a very heavy fog on her last trip from Boston, and was near being lost. This day, Wednesday, the railway is open for travel and traffic to Hampton. A Temperance Meeting was held here on Thursday evening last week. Rev. J. Allison, Rev. J. R. Narraway, Rev. D. McKeen and Jas. Steadman, Esq., addressed the meeting. Temperance Hall was filled with people who appeared to take much interest in the several speeches which will, doubtless, be productive of good effects.—Sackville Bardner. A son of Mr. John Black, of Dorchester, was drowned on Saturday week last, in the mill pond belonging to his father. The lad was 17 years of age, and was much esteemed in the community. The N. B. Reporter says that logs are selling in Fredericton for 26s. to 27s. 6d. per thousand. Our splendid countryman, Gen. Williams, arrived in Halifax by the last Steamer from England, en route for Canada, to take charge of the forces there. The scrutines are still going on Nova in Scotia. It is said that M'Farlane has been returned from Cumberland. PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.—The Honorable the Chief Commissioner of the Board of Works to be a Light House Commissioner for the Bay of Fundy. THOMAS BROWN, of Stanley, Esquire, to be a Coroner for the County of York. THOMAS M'LEOD and MICHAEL M'CARNEY to be Inspectors of the Hulls of Steamers for the Port of St. John, and JOHN HAWES and HENRY BOWSER for the port of Miramichi. JAMES OLIVE, JOHN CORWELL, and WELLSINGTON BROWN, to be Commissioners for opening King Street in Carleton, Saint John. JAMES KEEN to be Local Deputy of the southwest District of Queen's County. WILLIAM MURPHY to be a Commissioner of Boats and Buoys for the Port of Miramichi.—Royal Gazette. MACKENZIE IN BOSTON BAY.—Two fishing vessels arrived in port Tuesday afternoon, and reported that they fell in with large schools of mackerel between Half Way Rock and Cape Ann, and took some three or four barrels each. THE APPROACHING HARVEST.—From every quarter of the country we have news of the fine harvest in prospect of the farmers. In some places, it may be, there has been too much rain,