

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.

HOLD FAST THE FORM OF SOUND WORDS—Paul.

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1884.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Chinese Baptist church in Demerara, South America, with 218 members, gave last year \$3,692.91, an average of \$17 per member.

The Report of the Central Board, W. M. A. S., with extracts from reports of local boards, treasurers' report, etc., will appear next week.

Dr. J. P. Boyce is made happy by a gift of \$5,000 from a brother in the Broadway church, and \$7,500 from a sister in the Walnut Street church, Louisville, to help pay for the lots of the Southern Baptist seminary.

While preaching in the First Baptist church at Memphis, Tenn., Sunday, August 17th, Dr. J. R. Graves was stricken to the floor with paralysis. Since then he has grown worse, until within the last day or two. Latest advices say he is some better though not out of danger.

We desire to call special attention to the note of Dr. Welton in another column, and the resolution of the Convention concerning the securing of help to enable students to attend McMaster Hall. This Institution is our school of the prophets. The expense of travel in reaching it is considerable, and the young men who are to serve our churches on a meagre salary ought to be helped to reach it. We trust the collection on the day named will be taken, and forwarded at once to the proper parties, so that no young man who ought to avail himself of theological training will be prevented by reason of the expense of travel.

From the *Staffordshire Chronicle* we learn of the death of John Allwood, J. P., on the 10th ult., at Stafford, England. The deceased was a brother of William Allwood, Esq., deacon of Brussels St. Church. Mr. Allwood was an enterprising business man in the city where he lived and a deacon of the Congregational Church, as well as an earnest worker in the Sunday School. The estimation in which he was held was evinced by the large attendance at his funeral, among whom were the Mayor of the City and the Borough Magistrates. At a subsequent meeting of the sessions a vote of condolence was passed and sent his relatives. Good men die, but the blessed savor of their lives still lives to bless others, and becomes an incentive to prompt them to noble endeavors and Christ-like example.

At a large evening party in Coahuila, Mex., the Governor of the State invited an American young lady to dance. She declined, as her religious convictions did not permit her, as she was connected with the mission there of the Southern Baptist Board. It led to the Governor's acquaintance with the mission, and since to a gift to it from him of property valued at \$140,000.

This adds another to the large list of rewards that follow the faithful avowal and allegiance to conscientious scriptural convictions. It may have cost the young lady some struggle to deny the request of so high a functionary, and doubtless it did if she was only partially devoted to Christ's service as too many are at this day; but if she had fully surrendered to Jesus and placed all, herself included, upon his altar, there would be no struggle to say "No" to this, or any other worldly demand. "Ye cannot serve God and mammon." If God served it is an easy thing to deny mammon requests. What our young men and young women need is a living faith in Jesus—a devotion to his service as the supreme good—a fidelity that knows no compromise, and then there will be a strength in christian life that will make itself felt even in the hearts of ungodly rulers. What is demanded in this age is disciples who will serve the Lord fully.

The Executive Committee of the Sunday School Convention of the Maritime Provinces have pleasure in announcing that arrangements are

being made to hold the 14th Annual Meeting in Yarmouth, on Sept. 25th, and following days:—the Yarmouth brethren having extended to us a cordial invitation. The nature and scope of our future efforts will depend in a great measure upon the action of this Convention. The Committee therefore urge the attendance of their fellow-workers from all parts of the Maritime Provinces.

In addition to pastors and superintendents (who are ex officio members) the Convention consists of at least one delegate from each Sunday School throughout the Maritime Provinces.

Arrangements will be made for reduced fares on main routes of travel to delegates attending the Convention.

Sunday school workers who purpose to be present at the Convention will please notify the Secretary at Halifax, not later than Sept. 10th, in order that arrangements may be made for their entertainment at Yarmouth. Address: Jas. Forrest, Cor. Secretary.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Mr. Currie, of India, returned from his trip up the St. John River this week, and passed on to Wolfville.

Rev. Mr. Craig, of India, made a capital speech at the Foreign Mission meeting of Convention, and favorably impressed his brethren as a most earnest worker for Jesus.

Rev. Mr. Churchill, our returned missionary, grows in the esteem of all he meets. His hard, practical common sense in all mission matters makes his counsel valuable. His wife also has rendered great aid in the formation of the Women's Foreign Mission Society. They expect to visit the P. E. Island churches soon.

The sessions of the Convention were enriched by the addresses of two brethren, one an old friend to most, a Provincialist, whom we have lent to our American cousins to help them in the grand work they are doing in Foreign Missions, Rev. W. S. McKenzie, D. D. The other, a noble specimen of a Scotch Baptist, enriched by a long service in the Master's work in the neighboring republic, and now reclaimed by Canada and using his broad scholarship and ripe experience, in the training of a suitable ministry for our growing Dominion, Rev. M. McVicar, D. D. The sermon of the former, and his missionary address were stimulating, and the help of the other on Committees, and his educational address will be long felt and have a wholesome effect in promoting the closer drawings of Denominational lines, till they embrace in their generous grasp Baptist interests from ocean to ocean.

Minutes of the Meeting of the W. M. A. Society held in Moncton.

Aug. 25th.

Mrs. J. E. Hopper the President of New Brunswick Central Board, occupied the chair. The scripture was read and prayer offered by Mrs. J. W. Manning and Mrs. John March. Mrs. M. W. Williams, of Wolfville, was then introduced to the meeting, and in a very clear and interesting manner presented the subject of organic union between the Societies of the three Provinces, and moved the following resolution:—

Whereas, We all feel the necessity of union in our methods of work, in order that we may retain that oneness of spirit, so acceptable in the sight of Him whose workers we are:

Therefore Resolved, That we, the members of the Women's Missionary Aid Societies of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island, do now form ourselves into one union.

Charles Spurden, Mrs. C. H. Martell, Mrs. J. F. Marsters, Mrs. James E. Marsters, Mrs. F. Higgins, Mrs. Christie, Mrs. P. R. Foster, Mrs. R. H. Emmerson; all speaking in favor but one. The motion was then put and unanimously sustained.

A constitution was read, and on motion by Mrs. John March, it was received, to be taken up section by section for discussion. Such alterations as were thought advisable were made and acted upon, and the constitution as amended adopted.

The officers for the ensuing year were then elected:—Mrs. M. W. Williams, of Wolfville, President; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. J. E. Hopper, of New Brunswick, Mrs. Parsons, of Nova Scotia, Mrs. Lavers, of P. E. I.; Mrs. John March, Cor. Sec.; Mrs. Selden, Mrs. S. T. Simms, and Mrs. King, Provincial Secretaries; Mrs. J. W. Manning, Treasurer; Mrs. E. M. Saunders, Auditor; Executive Committee, Mrs. A. H. Randolph, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. J. F. Kempton, Mrs. E. N. Archibald, Mrs. E. B. Corey, Mrs. A. B. Crandall, Miss Ada Hooper, Mrs. J. T. Eaton, Mrs. William Allwood, Mrs. J. F. Marsters, Mrs. James E. Marsters, Miss M. M. Stewart, Miss Lizzie Estey, Mrs. J. W. Stewart, Miss Amy Johnston, Mrs. J. W. Weeks, Mrs. John Harding, Miss Barss, Miss Camp, Mrs. Dr. Sawyer, Mrs. D. F. Higgins, Mrs. W. E. Hall, Mrs. C. B. Welton, Mrs. T. H. Porter, Mrs. G. U. Hay, Mrs. G. N. Ballentine, Mrs. Robert McCully, Mrs. Dr. Rand, Mrs. Gillis, Mrs. P. R. Foster, Mrs. Moses Cowan, Mrs. George Oulter, Mrs. Prof. Caldwell, Mrs. Jessie Harding, Mrs. Charles Spurden, Mrs. J. A. Gordon, Mrs. J. Nolder.

Adjourned to meet Aug. 26th, at 2 o'clock.

Aug. 26th.

The President, Mrs. W. Williams, occupied the chair, the scripture was read by Mrs. Selden, and prayer offered by Mrs. J. W. Manning and Mrs. John March.

The minutes of the last year's meeting were called for, read and approved.

The report of the Societies of Nova Scotia was read by Mrs. Selden, of P. E. I. by Mrs. King, and of New Brunswick by Mrs. March; these together with the Treasurers' reports were adopted.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read, some additions to the executive committee made, and approved.

On motion resolved that life members of the Aid Societies should be life members of the Union.

On motion it was decided to hold the regular quarterly meetings in St. John.

Mrs. J. W. Manning presented the work for the ensuing year which had been selected by the Executive, from estimates of the F. M. Board, as follows:—

Salary of Missionary	\$400 00
Boarders	300 00
Native teachers and helpers	500 00
Traveling expenses outward	500 00
Traveling expenses homeward	500 00
Schools	325 00
	2525 00

On motion the report was adopted. The following resolution was moved by Mrs. Churchill:—

Whereas, The keeping of the accounts of missionary bands, Sunday schools, and other specialties, entails a great amount of extra labor on the Secretary of the F. M. B.:

Therefore Resolved, That we request all mission bands, Sunday schools, and private individuals in our Provinces, who wish to devote their money to any specific object in the Foreign field, to send their money direct to the Treasurer of the Union, with the object for which it is donated specified.

This was unanimously adopted. Miss Wright was then called upon, and, coming to the platform, spoke her farewell to the sisters. Miss Hamilton was also called upon and responded.

Mr. Craig, returned missionary of the Upper Canadian Board, was present, and at the close of the meet-

ing spoke of the need of women's work in India, and exhibited photos of the missionaries, and of some of the mission houses.

Collection was taken, and the meeting closed by singing a part of the missionary hymn.

M. E. MARCH.
Cor. Sec'y.

For the Visitor.

From the Athens of the West to the Athens of the East.

Of course under so broad, or so long a subject, no full description can be given in one article, but possibly a few brief jottings might be of some interest to readers of the VISITOR. It may be that some do not recognize the place given in the caption as the Athens of the West. This, then, is the name long given, in the surrounding section of country, to Jacksonville, Illinois; and any one who should visit that city during the first week of June, usually known as "commencement week," and attempts to attend the several commencements, dinners, receptions, etc., would appreciate the meaning of the name. If those readers of the VISITOR who attend the annual commencement at Acadia will imagine what it would be to have seven similar occasions in one week, they will have some conception of what "commencement week" in Jacksonville means.

From this point then we commence our tour through those vast wheat and corn fields which feed America and the world. This is the richest part of the richest State in the Union. I mean, of course, rich in the matter of the soil and its productions. It is only necessary to say, as proof of this, that one man in the near vicinity of Jacksonville took first prize at the Paris Exhibition for having the largest corn field in the world, and another for raising the largest amount of corn to the acre ever known to be raised. But the heat is intense, the malaria is in the air, and the writer, like the Chinaman, "must go."

In very ancient times and in the distant East it used to be a saying "All roads lead to Babylon." Later and farther toward the Occident the saying became "All roads lead to Rome." In England they have long said "All roads lead to London." And now in this land of the setting sun it has come to be a truth if not a proverb that all roads lead to Chicago.

Accordingly we soon find ourselves in the heart of this great Western Metropolis. Of Chicago nothing need be written—everybody knows all about it, for it never fails to make itself known. But who understands this madly-rushing, loud-clamoring, money-intoxicated city? I am free to confess that I do not; and do not particularly care to. A rest among more congenial surroundings in a quiet suburb is taken, and again we are en route towards the destination already named.

A pleasant ride on the Michigan Central Road brings us to the beautiful town of Ypsilanti, which is to be a bathing place for the Sabbath. Ypsilanti is prettily located on either side of the Huron River. It has considerable manufacturing enterprise, its paper mills being the most extensive in the country. It has the only Normal School in the State; a thoroughly equipped institution with upwards of six hundred students, and an excellent staff of instructors. This institution has very wickedly taken several of the best teachers from our Baptist School at Kalamazoo, so that here we have some of the most prominent Baptists in the State. With one of them, Professor Putnam, it was our privilege to be lodged, and it was a privilege, indeed, to meet such a man. Y. has lately become noted as a resort for health-seekers. Mineral waters, supposed to have great healing efficacy, have lately been discovered there. Sanitariums have been

built, and wonderful cures reported. This town has, also, many beautiful churches, the most beautiful of which is the new Baptist Church. It is a handsome cruciform structure, with audience room in the amphitheatre style, and lecture rooms, etc., on the most approved plan. It is one of the best churches in the State and it was a pleasure to meet and speak to such a people in such a house. Rev. Mr. Sunderland has just left this field to take up his old work as State missionary. He was very successful in this work formerly in Iowa, and now undertakes it in Minnesota. I see by the *Standard* that B. F. Simpson of Illinois, is to succeed him in the pastorate at Y. I have, however, good authority for saying that this statement is somewhat previous. I am credibly informed that the call given Mr. S. has not yet been accepted.

But this is by the way. We are soon again en route toward the sunrise. At Detroit the same old "excuse man" appears and passes through the form of going through the cars, disturbing everybody, but taking care not to see anything that might have the appearance of being smuggled. When will this nuisance be done away? I suppose when politicians come to their senses, if that is a satisfactory answer. Ontario is all asleep along the "Canada Southern." It always is. But then they say the railroads run through the poor part of the country. I hope so. I have traveled through Ontario on half a dozen lines of railway, and the only hope I see for the country rests on that saying. We are soon at Niagara. The old falls are there yet and look the same as ever. They are always beautiful, though it be the tenth time one has seen them. So we all get off the train and walk to the edge of the bank and look down on the rushing cataract. This is the renowned Niagara, but bigness and noise are not greatness; and there is many a mill-race in a meadow, that waters the herds and grinds the wheat for a rural population, that is in reality greater than Niagara with all its noise and foam. The new cantilion bridge at Clifton, two miles below the falls, is a triumph of mechanical skill and engineering science. It is the wonder of the time for the rapidity with which it was built, the comparative cheapness of cost, and the marvellous strength of its structure.

From this point we take cars of "Rome and Watertown" railway, and pass through a perfect garden. It is truly a feast to the eyes to look from the elevated place on which the cars run over the magnificent apple, pear, and peach orchards of Niagara County. Fruit is abundant here this year, and is selling at very reasonable prices. At Cape Vincent we take boat for Montreal. And now who shall assume to describe this trip. Many have attempted to do so. All have miserably failed. I traveled down the river with an old Baptist minister who has lived by it for forty years, and spends every summer camping and fishing on its banks, and his statement was that the majesty of this mighty stream grew on him continually. But we are on board of a handsome steamer of the "New American Line," and the great current is bearing us on. Soon we are sailing among islands dotted with hundreds of summer cottages, and magnificent hotels. Here is Round Island which has been purchased by a company of Baptist business men, and is becoming a Baptist resort, although all respectable people are welcomed there, and many others than Baptists go. A large hotel stands on the highest point of the island, and private cottages abound all around its coast. Elegant drives are laid out, and at night beautifully lighted up with gas. No liquor is allowed on the island. They have a prohibitory law and in this case prohibition prohibits. Thou-

sand Island Park is a similar place a little farther on, and is chiefly under the control of the Methodists. It too is beautiful. But it is now night and we land at Alexandria Bay, and put up at an immense summer hotel for the night. There are several hotels at this point, but the season is not hot enough and the guests are not numerous.

In the morning we are off again and are soon "running the rapids" above Montreal. Eight of these in succession are passed, and as they become more swift toward the last the excitement increases until it becomes almost frenzy. On either side are islands, and bare rocks, while the boat is plunging at almost lightning speed through the rapid, circuitous current. Just above the Lachine rapids, which are the last and swiftest in the series, the old Indian pilot, Baptiste, comes on board. He has piloted the ships through here for forty years, and stands at the wheel with a confident smile on his face as though there were perfect safety while he was in charge. And so there is; for although the jagged rocks are seen on either side, and sometimes directly ahead, so crooked is the channel, yet it is very seldom that any accident occurs at this place. Indeed I have not heard of any. At length we are on the still waters again, take a long breath, and passing under Victoria Bridge, are in the great city of Canada. Here we rest for the night and prepare for yet greater sights, as we thread the notch in the White Mountains on the following day. But the Athens of the East is still in the distance, and I fear I should weary your readers if I should attempt to take them there at present. I do not forget that this is August, and so for the present desist.

Yours, etc.,
ABOQUEET.
Orange, N. J., Aug. 26th, '84.

It is ground of lamentation and of apprehension that the religious—or rather, irreligious—influences of American institutions of learning should be such as to warrant a paragraph like the following; and yet the great body of the churches are quietly asleep over the necessity and the duty of bringing education everywhere under christian auspices.

Wah Sin Lee, a Chinaman, who has saved over \$15,000 in the laundry business, has applied for admission to the Cornell University. He says that he has been converted to Christianity, and that he intends to go out as a missionary to China. The *Baptist Weekly* says: "If he keeps his faith and hold to his purpose after being any length of time at Cornell, we shall have the fullest confidence in his conversion."

A good story is told of Dr. Gill's reply to a troublesome dame. She called upon him to find fault with the excessive length of his white bands. "Well, well," said the Doctor, "what do you think is the right length? Take them and make them as long as you like." The lady expressed her delight; she was sure that her dear pastor would grant her request, and therefore she had brought her scissors with her and would do the trimming at once. Accordingly snip, snip, and the thing was done and the bibs returned. "Now," said the Doctor, "my good sister you must do me a good turn also." "Yes, that I will, Doctor. What can it be?" "Well—you have something about you which is a deal too long, and causes me no end of trouble, and I should like to see it shorter." "Indeed dear sir, I will not hesitate," said the dame, "what is it? Here are the scissors, use them as you please." "Come, then," said the pastor, "good sister, put out your tongue."

We pass our lives in regretting the past, complaining of the present, and indulging false hopes of the future.