From the Christian Messenger.

Denominational Seminaries.

Unless our people have the Higher Seminary to finish the education of such of their children as show an aptitude for learning and the most promising talent for future success in life, the purposes of lower General Education will be to a great extent lost, and our brightest youth will be driven from the country in all probability never to return. But among the most cogent reasons is the fact that unless we possess among ourselves the means of educating competent teachers for the various branches of learning, from the lowest to the highest, the education of the country must necessarily be left to chance, and fall into the hands of mere adventurers or persons wholly unfitted for the business, both in a moral and intellectual point of view. Denominations have set up Colleges and Academies hitherto from the necessity of the case, and many of them have made large and praiseworthy exertions to sustain them, and in this way alone do we believe that the sympathies and affections of the people can effectually be enlisted to do their part in so important a cause. As long as Establishments of Learning thus situated shall be conducted on a liberal and unrestricted principle, rejecting all exclusiveness and sectarian views in the management of Education, they will be entitled, not only to the confidence of the people at large, but to receive from the general revenues of the country such moderate assistance as shall enable them with the active exertions of the different bodies under whose sanction they have been founded, to diffuse and perpetuate the benefits which can be obtained in no other way with half their advantages.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Original Matter is particularly requested for this Paper such as, Local Intelligence—Biographies—Notices of the introduction, rise, and progress of Methodism in Circuits, Revivals, and remarkable Conversions—Articles on education, temperance, literature, science, and religion—Illustrations of Providence—Sketches of Scripture characters—interesting anecdotes—descriptions of natural scenery—Papers on any prominent feature of Methodism, &c. &c.

Articles, as a general rule, should be short and pithy; as a judicious variety in each number is the secret of newspaper popularity and usefulness.

For the Wesleyan.

Rev. R. Knight's Missionary Tour.

MR. EDITOR,—I perceive in your No. of the 19th ult. you give "*a word or two to our ministers.*" That "*a whole must include all its parts*" is a self-evident maxim:—the conclusion then must be irresistible, (*i. e.*) you say "*a word or two*" to me, standing as I do, in the WESLEYAN "apostolical succession."

One of your "*respected correspondents*" wishes you had more "*local intelligence*" to present to your readers. This brings you out equipped to the very tips of your fingers, in justifiable, and I must say, effective defence. When selected by your brethren to the editorship of the "Wesleyan," you could not conceive them to be "Egyptian taskmasters," requiring you to make "*bricks without straw*," nor could they assume, that you possessed the attribute of ubiquity; hence your rejoinder is full both of fact and fairness, leaving not an inch of room for a delinquent brother, to edge in the question, "*to whom can he refer?*" As regards myself, if among the acquitted, I know I can be only on the very brink of exemption. Sure I am, I have no work of supererogation to justify delay, and therefore I now sit down to serve you up a little "local intelligence."

On Wednesday the 13th ult. I left this City for the purpose of attending the missionary meetings in the *Sussex Vale*, *Petitcodiac*, and *Hopewell* Circuits. The weather was of the most favourable kind, on the day of my departure.—The state of the roads however was more dangerous than I had ever before seen them, arising from an intense frost following upon the usual January thaws. They were literally encased with ice, of almost more than glassy slipperiness. Our equipments were of excellent quality, comprising a well furred sleigh, drawn by a span of fine horses with manes and tails of more than usual exuberance. *For them* the roads could not be better. They had but little more to do than to keep out of the way of the vehicle (apparently instinct with life,) to which they were attached. Barring the acclivities—to say that the sleigh drove the team, would be well nigh as correct a form of speech, as to state that the team drew the sleigh. I leave you then to judge, of how comfortably, and speedily we must have progressed, thus ensconced in furs, attached to so admirable a team, and driven by so skilful a Jehu as my kind-hearted Br. Allen is well known to be.

After dining with a hospitable family, reading the word of God, and engaging together in prayer, at the little rural village of Hampton, we struck off for the "Kennebecasis," where slipperiness became more slippery, and horses, with previously all but untaxed strength, had nothing to do but dance along, with dangling traces. Hitherto, all was equal to what the most fastidious sleigh-travellers could desire. Gliding along with winged speed, over the Kennebecasis, the horses gaily prancing, and the sun genially beaming, we dreamt not of the danger nigh. We found however, that we had travelled on the river more than sufficiently far.—We had left the prints of other sleighs behind us; prudence therefore pointed her finger to the shore. Retracing our route a little distance, we saw a place of landing. The turn to it was short, and the acclivity rather steep. The horses but little tired by the journey, instinctively prepared themselves for an extra effort, but in bounding from the river to the land, the sleigh took a lateral sweep, and whether obstructed by some protuberance on the ice, or turning itself over by its own maddened and out of the way motion, I know not. But this I do know, that despite of the skill of our driver, and putting a brief period to our hitherto good fortune, we were most unceremoniously spilt upon the ice, and there we lay to grapple as best we could with our reverses.

The driver, more elastic than myself, got first upon his feet, he looked however decidedly woebegone, and like a man utterly denuded of all his dignity, he cast a wistful eye after his noble span of horses, tearing up the hill, in true republican style, the sleigh bounding along on its beam ends, the animals despising the attempts of several persons to stop them, until they got to the top of the hill, where fortunately an active young man seized the reins, and brought them up. How changed the whole scene! Our gaily going I have already described—but now we were teamless, sleighless, and all but hopeless.—Brother Allen gave chase, but the further he ran, the farther he was behind. I too had got from my humbling position to my feet, but I had hit my side somewhat severely. It pained me much. We were taking two students to the Academy—one of them had napped off, and the other was verging fast to the same state of quietude. They however had gathered themselves up in seeming astonishment at what had happened. The first thought which came to my mind was, we shall have no Missionary meeting to-night. We were now some twelve or thirteen miles from our Chapel. I therefore placed my hand upon my wounded side and calmly surveyed the wreck. *Here* lay a carpet bag, and *there* another—in the one place lay the seat of the sleigh, and in another, some other proof of our misfortune. Fully expecting that the sleigh would be torn to atoms, I began, as best I could, to gather together our scattered property. However providence favoured us beyond our fears. The horses were stopped; the sleigh, after going on its side for a while, had righted, and we found that our damages were not so far irreparable as to forbid the immediate prosecution of our journey. One of the poor little students was the greatest sufferer. The end of his trunk had been torn out in part, his gingerbread cakes had sustained both damage and diminution, and all his ready cash was wasted, amounting to what he deemed the no mean sum of two shillings and seven pence halfpenny. Part of it was found, and we did not allow the little fellow to reach the Academy poorer than when he left the embraces of his affectionate mother.

We soon repaired our damages to an extent sufficient to prosecute our journey, and through divine goodness concluded our route of forty-six miles in time sufficient to hold an intended meeting at the *Mill Stream*, in the *Sussex Vale* Circuit. The attendance was good, and the proceeds of our meeting honourable to the assembly.

The next morning we proceeded through the woods to *Smith's Creek*, where another meeting had been appointed for 2 P. M. Here also we had a good attendance, and found a spirit of liberality. After the public service, I held a Trustee meeting, for the purpose of adjusting the affairs connected with our recently erected Mission House.

The next morning we directed our course to the *Petitcodiac* Circuit, leaving the *Valley* meeting to be attended to on my return. Snow fell the whole of the day, but notwithstanding, we accomplished our journey of forty-six miles to *Coverdale* in good time. Here arrangements had been made for public service, when it was my privilege to address a tolerably large, but very serious congregation. We found there the presence of Him whom we worshipped. The Lord is pouring out His Holy Spirit in this vicinity. Four found peace through believing the previous day, and up to this time some twenty souls have obtained deliverance from the guilt and bondage of sin. The feeling at this service was both deep and solemn, so that the toils of our journeying were amply rewarded.

Our next route was to *Hopewell*, about the distance we had gone on the former day. All that we had anticipated on the event of our arrival, was merged in the consummation. The Lord took us there in safety. We had journeying mercies, had been privileged with the sacrifice by the way, and our kind brother ALLEN found his interesting little family all well.

The next morning ushered in the day of sacred rest. In the morning I preached at the *Hopewell* Meeting house. The congregation was diminished by the circumstance of there being no less than four public services held at the same hour within a very limited distance of each other. We found however the [illegible] ing. The service was profitable to both speaker and hearers, and when after the public service the society surrounded the table of the Saviour's dying memorials, we found Him there as the master of His invited guests. In the afternoon, by the well arranged plans of the Superintendent of this Circuit, I found an excellent conveyance in waiting to take me to *Salmon River*, a distance of fifteen miles, for the evening service. Here I found the neat new Chapel literally filled, from one end to the other. The attention of the assembly was directed to the subject of Christian missions. The audience heard the word with such manifest attention and solemnity, as could not fail to be encouraging. The Missionary collection did them credit. And thus terminated my first sabbath since I left the city.

On Monday evening, we held a missionary meeting in this Chapel, situated near a meandering stream, and upon the selvage of the towering forest, which in the summer season, especially, must present this little temple of Zion as "beautiful for situation," while in the back ground, the aspiring summit of the Shepody Mountain, said to be the highest land in the Province of N. B., uplifts its lofty head. We had a lively meeting. Its vitality did not consist either, in the mere matter of feeling. The practical *animus* was at hand. Hence, when the appeal for subscriptions was made, a sexual rivalry sprang into existence. The sight was worth seeing, and the contest is worth recording. It was a short, but well contested struggle for victory. I must declare I felt some stirrings of gallantry, at the expense of my own sex.—Desire would be in the ascendant, that the fairer portion of the contributors should bear away the palm of triumph. The issue of the contest however, was, twenty subscribers, just ten of each sex. I still wish it had so happened that these daughters of charity to the poor heathen had been able to say, *we beat them*, and as surely as benevolence reigns in the heart of woman, they will too, the next time they try.

After visiting and praying with some families, we returned to the mission house, preparatory to the holding our Missionary meeting at "*Harvey*." As is our country custom, the meeting was commenced with the services held on ordinary occasions, *singing*, *prayer*, and a *sermon*. Then commenced the missionary meeting, the proceeds of which were gratifying, both as regards the amount and the cheerfulness with which it was subscribed.

By the superintendent, arrangements had been made for holding a religious service in the early part of the following day at a place called "*New Ireland*," situated about seven miles from Harvey, in the primitive fastness of the forest, where by the zeal and success of our missionary, a small congregation has been collected, and a class formed. The snow fell plentifully, which rendered the going heavy, but all the toil was more than compensated by the solemnity and profit of the meeting. On the same day, we had to hold our Missionary Meeting at the "Hill Meeting House." The congregation was large, the feeling deep and delightful, and the liberality so free and flowing as to need no pressure.

The scene of our next day's duty lay at *Hillsborough*. At this place, after sharing the hospitality of one of our kind friends by the way, and commending our host and his family to God in prayer, we arrived in safety. Here the population are almost entirely of the Baptist denomination. We were very kindly received, refreshed, and lodged by one of those friends, who, with some others, subscribed to the object of our visit. Our Chapel here was well filled. The most solemn attention was given to the sermon and the subsequent addresses, and the sum of nearly three pounds sterling for the sustentation of our funds. To fill up our time, however, we had made arrangements for a sermon, and a Missionary Collection by the way, at a place bearing the antithetical name of "*Cake Muzzle Creek*," a name however not indicative of the appearance of things, for, since as I do that, the soil would produce material for cakes in rather a scanty measure. But even here are to be found a few precious souls fed and strengthened by the "bread which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world."

Having made arrangements to meet the Principal of our Academy, together with our esteemed friend the Treasurer, at the "[illegible] Parsonage" early in the day [illegible] we had the next morning to the [illegible] fordoubt." When the object of our [illegible] an early start, I have often [illegible] fruitless task to steal a march on each [illegible] one in these Provinces which [illegible] lost. We had determined [illegible] not to delay in the morning. The horses were fitted to deliver. We [illegible] before day, but early as we [illegible] keen as was the cold, the good Squire, in his own proper person was before us. The breakfast was [illegible] tended to the sleigh nor were we allowed to take any part in the process. The horses were adjusted, and the kind [illegible] to the extremities of the [illegible] with all the tact and [illegible] of a [illegible] arrangement. We found the wind piercing, and the [illegible] fifteen miles to [illegible] breakfast to Turtle Creek. On our arrival, we were quite prepared to do justice, if not to a dish of turtle soup, yet to one of the most ample and excellently cooked banquets of buckwheat pancakes I have seen for a long time.

Thus warmed and refreshed, we proceeded for the Bend, and arrived there just in time to escape a plentiful fall of snow. Here we met our kind friends the Principal and the Treasurer of our Academy, accompanied by the Superintendent of the Sackville Circuit; who, not so favoured as ourselves, arrived in the midst of nature's fleecy revellings. Matters connected with our Academy concluded, we were both pleased and profited by an excellent discourse from Br. Hennigar, on the deep and severely tested piety of Daniel, the Hebrew prime minister in the court of the King of Babylon. On Saturday we proceeded to *Coverdale*, to hold a missionary meeting. The attendance was tolerably good, though not meeting the expectation cherished from the full attendance I had witnessed, on the occasion of my addressing them on my way to Shepody the week previous. The next morning ushered in another "day of sacred rest." Taken forward by a kind friend the distance of some ten miles, to Pittsfield, I found an excellent congregation in our recently finished Chapel there. The solemnity and attention of the audience were pleasing, and a good collection for our Missions followed the services of the morning. Here, I was met by another of our friends, who took me to the *Bend*, distant fifteen miles, where the public duty of the day was closed by preaching to a very respectable congregation, on the subject of Christian Missions.

On Monday, in company with Br. Chesley, I went to *Shediac*. The assembly was not important as to numbers. The sermon and the addresses were listened to with becoming attention, and the collection was fully up to our expectation. The last meeting in this Circuit was held on Tuesday evening at the *Bend*. The state of the weather was unfavourable, but we had an interesting meeting, and the people subscribed with a laudable liberality.

Early the next morning, Br. Chesley accompanied me in my return to the City. There was still one other meeting to be held, near Mount Tabor, in the Sussex Vale. The extent of our journey was nearly fifty miles. The weather was fine, though keenly cold. The inefficiency of our horse rendered our progress less rapid than was desirable. Whether he would take us through or not was rather problematical, however, he did, but just in time to attend the meeting.

Here we wound up our appeals for the present to the liberality of our people on the behalf of our great object—the support of Christian Missions. The result of our efforts, on this fortnight's mission, was truly encouraging to ourselves, and creditable to our people, finding as we did, that the proceeds were *six hundred per cent* over the amount raised the year preceding.

The next morning, by the Superintendent of the Sussex Vale Circuit, I was taken to Saint John. The weather was piercingly cold, the proof of which I bore about me in my frost bitten face for several days. But with this exception, and my slightly injured side, through mercy I arrived home safe and sound, being absent 15 days, having travelled 420 miles, preached 17 sermons, and delivered 10 addresses at the same number of missionary meetings included in my route. Thus, Mr. Editor, you will have it in your power, should it so please you, to furnish your "correspondent" with "local" statements, however void these may be of "local intelligence." In conclusion—we yesterday commenced holding our meetings in this City, an account of which I shall present to you at some early opportunity.

Br. [illegible]

St. John, N. B. Feby. [illegible] 1850.

For the Wesleyan.

WALLACE CIRCUIT

REV. SIR,—In reply to the wish of God on this Circuit, I [illegible] that the ministry of the Word [illegible] attended, prayer and [illegible] of spiritual power, class meetings [illegible] flourishing from the [illegible] the Head of the Church is with among His people. In one of my preaching places, a gracious and soul reviving [illegible] has been vouchsafed. On the 27th January, I preached to one of the largest congregations ever assembled in that place. The school-room was crowded to excess. Some thirty or forty, it was said, [illegible] places for themselves in the house, and others were obliged to leave the place for want of room. Last week, we had [illegible] service in this place, and the Lord was in the midst of His people. Some three or four persons found peace, and backsliders were reclaimed, and the Church generally greatly quickened. Six gave in their names as candidates for [illegible]. May the Lord still "ride on prosperously"!

Our friends at the head of *Bedford Bay* are following the good example set them by the friends at Wallace Harbour. They have made arrangements to erect a new Church in the place of the old one. The building is to be the same size as the one at the Harbour, 46x38—21 feet posts, with a Tower. The style is to be Gothic. The frame, boards, shingles, &c. have been let. The outside is to be completed by next autumn.

Yours, truly, WESLEY C. BEALS.

Wallace, Feb'y. 18, 1850.

Our Brother at Wallace is indefatigable in his exertions to promote the extension of the work of God in his important sphere of labour. Let him be encouraged to proceed, and the friends of Wesleyan Methodism, also, to co-operate with him. Many of the present, and we trust of future, generations, will rise up and call him, and them, "blessed."

For the Wesleyan.

TEA MEETING AT PUGWASH.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—A Tea Meeting, according to announcement, was held at Pugwash, on Wednesday evening, the 20th instant. A large number of respectable guests was in attendance, composed of different denominations, thereby manifesting their interest in thus far giving their support toward the building of the Lord's House. The ladies voluntarily came forward on this occasion, and spread the tables with a rich profusion of the bounties of Providence, to which about two hundred persons sat down. When the tables were cleared, and preparations made for the intellectual part of the repast, the Hon. H. G. Pineo, was called to the Chair, who addressed the Meeting in a very appropriate manner. Speaking from personal knowledge, he called to mind the circumstances in which the inhabitants of Pugwash were placed, in regard to Religious privileges, thirty years ago. Then the Sabbaths were spent in drunkenness and revelry, and sin in all its deformed and horrifying character stalked abroad at noonday, and contrasting it with the present time, when we see the people on the morning of the Sabbath wending their way to the temples erected by the different sections of Christ's Church, for the worship of the God of Heaven. The Sabbaths are not now spent as formerly in open violation of God's laws, but are hailed and enjoyed as a day of devotion and gladness. The Rev. Wm. Hobbs also addressed the Meeting in an admirable Speech; noticing the [illegible] which had taken place in [illegible] and appearance during the last term of two years, and urging the necessity of combination of effort to advance the general good, and elevate in the scale of morality the community in which we live. The Meeting was also addressed by Messrs. H. G. Bennett, R. Huestis, L. Borden, R. D. Dewolf, Wm. Rogers, Rev. W. C. Beals, and Dr. Bent; all manifesting "how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." The thanks of the meeting having been presented to the Ladies who provided and presided at the tables, and to the Hon. H. G. Pineo for his kindness, and the very able manner in which he had presided upon the occasion, the meeting was concluded by singing a dismissal hymn, when the company separated, all apparently delighted with the evening's entertainment. The [illegible] the funds of the [illegible] are to be appropriated [illegible] Church, which [illegible] and for divine service about the first of June next.

Yours, truly, L. * * *

Pugwash, 22nd Feby., 1850.

We are glad to learn of the effort [illegible] at Pugwash to erect a Wesleyan Church in that important and interesting part of the Province. Desirable as it is, we are, to see Wesleyan Methodism provide every portion of our North American Provinces, and [illegible] Pugwash as God prospers them, [illegible] enterprise, believing that these present efforts are associated closely with their own happiness, and that of their posterity.