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PRAY FOR OUR RULERS.

We are sure that the political changes which have marked the past few weeks in our national history, have entered to some extent into the prayers of the churches, and of christians in their closets. With a very large proportion of our population enlisted on the side of Truth and Righteousness, it cannot be but that God has been repeatedly asked to give all necessary grace to those who enter upon the important duties of governing this Dominion. The late government was often in the prayers of our public services; the present would suffer severe loss if they and their responsibilities were excluded from the petitions of the Throne of Grace. At God's feet there are no politics; but secretly most we always cherish the needs of those who rule over us. Above all, let us seek that the same noble character which distinguishes the Queen of England—the same love of honor, sympathy with distress, detestation of wrong and regard for religion—shall mark the administration of that vice-regal couple who come to us as a gift from Her gracious Majesty. The royal household of England was never so pure and beautiful as it is to-day; and we are assured that the wife of our new Governor-General will bring to us much of the elevated example of her royal mother.

DESponding MINISTERS.

There is always cause to fear that ministers of religion do not set sufficient value upon their office and mission. Trials they have, and the economy of trial is well suited to their character, but greatly overbalancing all difficulties are their privileges and honors, if they but think so. It would cheer many a cloudy day if they but imitated those who, in their loneliness and despondency, turn to their old friends, written in other days by real friends. The commission from the Master includes so much! Turn to His epistles, His sermons, His parables; how tenderly He ever alludes to any who give themselves up to a life of toil and self-denial for His sake! How rich the reward, how glorious the inheritance He pictures for them! Are we sincere? Then is our privilege of the most exalted sort. Ambassadors—authorized to treat for Christ with His enemies and bring them into reconciliation. Heralds—to proclaim His coming, and prepare mankind for it. Preachers—to mould men's minds with and for the Truth, giving them shape and polish for eternity. Are we sincere?—and in this ministry? Then our hypocrisy is but a small part of our misfortune; the only difference between us and the man who earns his bread by hewing wood or breaking stones, is that we earn our money in a more respectable way. This is just the difference between the ministry as a service of conscience, and a calling or profession.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

AMY AND MARION'S VOYAGE AROUND THE WORLD. By Sarah B. Adams, Boston: D. Lothrop & Co., 16 mo. 390 pages \$1.25.

This handsome volume, from the pen of the daughter of a distinguished Boston clergyman, is the record of a trip around the world in an East India merchantman, made a year or two since by young ladies, one of whom was the author. Sailing from Boston, the first land touched was San Francisco. From there, after a brief stay, the voyagers proceeded to Honolulu, thence to the Chinese coast, where the cities of Hong Kong, Canton, Singapore, Amoy, Shanghai and Macao were visited in turn. The ship then sailed for the Philippine Islands; and at Manila, one of the loveliest and most picturesque cities of the Southern Pacific, two or three happy weeks were spent. From that port the homeward course was taken, the usual

of the voyage is gracefully and vividly told. The jolly times on shipboard; the sights seen from deck; rough weather experiences; the excursions made at the various stopping places, and the adventures and misadventures attendant upon them; the scenery, customs of the different people visited, together with innumerable incidents of the trip, are described with a freshness and vigor which render every page of the book thoroughly enjoyable. The illustrations which accompany the text are made doubly interesting from the fact that they are engraved from photographs procured on the spot and brought home by the author.

We heartily recommend this book.

THE FEAST OF ST. ANNE AND OTHER POEMS. By Pierce Stevens Hamilton, John Burgoyne, publisher, Halifax, 1878.

The author of this little volume has had much experience in writing for the press, and so was prepared to meet the critical taste of the book-reading public. We wish we could anticipate for his really entertaining pieces a very generous reception. But we fear that Colonial appreciation of native talent has scarcely reached a point which justifies the hope. We say Colonial, for it seems scarcely understood as yet, that we are really a nation, and should cherish everything which may contribute to our reputation as an intelligent and progressive people.

The following description we find in the Herald:

"The 'Feast of St. Anne,' as set forth here, is a grand gathering of the Indians of Cape Breton at Bras d'Or. In the descriptions of the scenery of the Lakes, and the persons gathered on the occasion, the author shows at times a really exquisite taste for the picturesque; and we regret that the small space which can be devoted to a notice of this kind prevents us from quoting some of these descriptions. At this gathering, after the fashion of Longfellow's meetings at a Wayside Inn, the chief characters are made to recite the poems for which the Feast is a good setting.

These poems or legends are 'The Benedictions of D'Anneville,' 'The Heroine of St. John,' 'The Haunted of Port La Joie,' 'Bertram and Madeleine,' 'The Last Witch of Shubenacadie,' 'Undine—a Domestic Tale,' and these are elucidated by copious notes, which form a little body of history in themselves. The versification of these legends is for the most part smooth and spirited.

NEWS FROM THE CIRCUITS.

OPENING OF THE METHODIST CHURCH AT FAIRFIELD.

We congratulate the Methodist people of Fairfield upon the opening of their new church which was dedicated on Sabbath last, October 6th. Rev. Dr. Stewart preached the dedicatory sermon. At 11 o'clock the little church was comfortably filled, and Dr. Stewart opened the service according to the form prescribed in the Discipline of the Methodist Church of Canada. The text chosen for this occasion was Matt. xvi. 13-20. Attention was particularly directed to the 18th verse. "And I say unto thee that thou art Peter; and upon this rock I will build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." While the discourse contained a clear and most admirable exegesis of this difficult and much contested passage, it was replete with plain and practical lessons, so earnestly and beautifully put as to claim the attention of the congregation. Dr. Pickard read the Dedication service. Beside the above named gentlemen, Rev. Mr. Kenney, Principal of the Ladies' Academy, Rev. H. J. Clarke, Superintendent of the circuit, and Rev. W. A. Black took part in the service.

At 2.30 p. m. the church was crowded far beyond its seating capacity. Rev. Prof. Burwash, A. M., in opening the service gave out a hymn and offered prayer. Another hymn was sung, after which Rev. B. Longley, B. A., Principal of Male Acad., held the congregation spell bound for nearly an hour by a most eloquent address founded on Rom. xi. 36. The sermon was rich in thought—full of beautiful and simple illustrations,—replete with poetical imagery, and closed with an earnest appeal.

It was feared that the rainy state of the early evening would prevent the congregation from gathering for the third service of the day. But a very respectable number assembled. Some disappointment was occasioned by the absence of most of those expected to attend the meeting. This however, gave more time to our popular friend, Rev. Prof. Burwash, who gave a very interesting sketch of the history of Methodism in Canada. Rev. Mr. Clarke then informed the con-

Allison. The pulpit was presented by Dr. Pickard; the carpet for the altar by Mrs. Josiah Wood; the Bible and Hymn Book by Miss Wood; the circular window in the gable by Mr. Amos Odgen; the stoves, one by C. Fawcett, Esq., the other by E. Fawcett, Esq.; pine lumber for the arched ceiling, by J. Humphrey, Esq., of Moncton. Mr. Clarke spoke of his deeply felt gratitude for the sympathy and generosity of the people of Sackville.

The church will seat about 100 and sixty people, is beautifully situated, and for a country church, is one of the neatest we have seen. Mr. Clarke has been indefatigable in his labors and deserves great credit for his perseverance. To him and to all who assist him in the Fairfield pulpit we wish every success.—Sackville Post.

BATHURST METHODIST CHURCH

The Methodists of Bathurst had a very successful tea meeting on Thursday evening last, Rev. Isaac Howie, pastor, presiding. A sumptuous tea was provided from 5 to 7.30 p. m., which was amply done justice to by the large attendance. From 8 to 9 music and speeches were in order, followed by a supper. The Glee Club officiated in their usual effective style. The Misses Burns rendered in a very tasteful manner the duet "Friendship," while Mr. Holder sang with Mr. Siewright "Give the old man a chance." Mr. Siewright was the speaker of the evening. He delighted the audience with one of his characteristic humorous speeches. The proceeds of the night's entertainment footed up, we understand \$110, a very satisfactory contribution toward the completion of the much needed new chapel. Newcastle Advocate.

RIVER PHILIP CIRCUIT.

A tea-meeting held in the month of Sept. at Williamsdale, River Philip Circuit, by the ladies of the Methodist congregation, brought them the sum of nearly \$180, with which the pastor recently purchased a very handsome fine-tuned Mason & Hamlin Organ for their church. The organ was obtained from J. C. Cole, Esq., of Amherst, who gave, for the benefit of the church, a very liberal discount.

At River Philip, on the 9th inst., the ladies of the Methodist Church held a supper at the Drill Shed; and though the evening proved stormy they realized the sum of \$100 to reimburse them for an outlay upon their parsonage a year ago.—Com. River Philip, Oct. 14, '78.

There is something touching in the following letter:

Our happy home has been darkened by the presence of death. On Sabbath last our dear little Willie passed away to heaven. Yesterday Bro. Wasson tenderly committed his remains to the grave.

Bro. John S. McNeill generously placed his burial lot at our service, and by the side of his own little daughter, Bessie we laid our child to await the glorious resurrection morn.

When tolling for the Master far away from here, it will be pleasing to remember that his little grave is cared for.

The kind attention of the physician and friends could not preserve him to us. Jesus beckoned him away, and at last he quietly crossed the river.

Heaven is now nearer, and Christ is dearer.

Yours truly,
Barton, Oct. 9th, 1878. W. H. EVANS.

MR. EDITOR.—We held two of our missionary meetings on the 18th and 11th of September. The deputation, Revs. R. Weddall, A. B., W. Kirby, gave eloquent and earnest addresses. The collections and subscriptions were in advance of last year. On the 1st of October we had a tea meeting at Jerusalem, to raise funds for repairing our church, we were favored with a fine day, a nice company assembled, many from the adjoining circuit, Welsford. In the evening we held a public meeting, when addresses were delivered by the Revs. A. E. LePage, S. E. Bell, Mr. J. Sleep, F. Woods, Esq., M. P. P. Gingley, Esq., and others. A very pleasant and enjoyable evening was spent. The receipts of the meeting were fifty-four dollars.

Yours truly, E. BELL,
JERUSALEM, N. B., October 8th, 1878.

CATALINA.

OCTOBER 12, 1878.

MY DEAR BRO. NICOLSON.—Will you please allow me space in your columns to relate my experience during the prevalence of six cases of diphtheria with which our family has been afflicted, but which, under the blessing of God, have been successfully treated and cured?

In about a month after our arrival in Catalina, our appointed station, my second child, a boy of nearly six years, without any apparent cold, or previous feeble symptoms, was seized with acute, membranous diphtheria; in a few days afterwards, my eldest boy was attacked with the same, then the youngest child, Mrs. P.

This rapid succession of cases, as you may well imagine, filled us with dismay, and led us to put to an experimental test the doctrine of divine succour and help in time of need, with which doctrine one has been accustomed to comfort and console our congregations during a number of years in the past. It is not superfluous for me to say, that that doctrine was to us a source of great consolation, and that it was as truly verified in our case of affliction as that of the forgiveness of sins ever was to a penitent sinner who implicitly threw himself into the arms of his Saviour.

Diphtheria is a disease which, until the occurrence of our own cases, I had only known by name, and by the frequent accounts of its ravages, both among the young and middle-aged, which are reported from time to time in the local and other papers.

The gentleman whom we called in—an experienced chemist—proposed, at first, a treatment of canterization, to which I objected, believing rather in the efficacy of Flowers of Sulphur and gargle. In five cases out of six we made a free use of sulphur in several different ways, viz:—as a gargle, swallowing a great part of it: as a powder, applied to the tonsils and throat by means of a small mop and blow-pipe; and as a vapour, produced by boiling water poured on one or two teaspoonsful, which was inhaled. We found an excellent gargle formed from a solution of Mercuric acid, Tannic acid, and camphor; but the most effective, and less nauseous, was Acetic acid diluted with water. In my own case I made a free and full trial of Messrs. Coult's and Sons' treatment of diphtheria, viz: the application of guaranteed acetic acid to the back of my neck, glands, and down the spine to between the shoulders, also rubbing throat and chest. This was repeated a number of times until the inflammation in my throat and tonsils was exhausted. The effect was, that the entire surface of the parts above named was covered with strong, inflammatory, purulent sores which ultimately issued in a free discharge.

I am thoroughly convinced, that with Artic Acid applied to the neck, etc., as above stated, and used as a gargle, and sulphur applied internally to kill the mucus, very bad cases of diphtheria may be conquered and cured.

It is by no means a spirit of pride or triumph that prompts me to write this letter, but a conscious sense of gratitude to God, which I wish publicly to express, and with a view of furnishing any that may be attacked under similar circumstances, in the absence of a medical doctor, with the benefit—if it may be so called—of experimental facts.

I am, dear brother,
Yours faithfully,
JOS. PARKINS.

TWILLINGATE SABBATH SCHOOL FESTIVAL.

Few events of the year are of greater interest to the Methodist people of Twillingate than their Annual Sabbath School Festival. Young and old anticipate the event with special eagerness. This year the day selected was the 11th of September and no day could have been more propitious for the occasion, an almost unclouded sky, bright sunshine, a fine invigorating breeze, just such a day as gives zest to physical exercise and pleasure. At 2 p. m. a procession numbering 300 started from the Sabbath School room with flying banners, and marched round the principal part of the town. Hymns were sung at intervals, and good ringing cheers given in honor of several of the principal residents. On their return the members of the procession and several scholars who did not walk but were waiting for their companions return, together with a number of friends, sat down to the good things kindly and liberally provided gratuitously by parents and friends. We did not count the entire company, but there could not have been fewer than from 5 to 600 present. After tea the field behind the mission house presented an interesting spectacle. Children and adults engaged heartily in games of various kinds, whilst others who were too sober or too far advanced in life to participate in the merriment looked on with evident interest and satisfaction.

At 7.30 a public meeting was commenced in the church which was filled to the extent of its seating capacity.

The Supreme Court being about to commence its sessions we were favored with the presence of John Benister, Esq., Sheriff of the Northern District, who is ever ready to speak in behalf of, and otherwise advance the Sabbath School institution. His address was attentively listened to and we doubt not that many of his remarks will be treasured up and remembered in future time by those present.

The chair was occupied by Mr. George Minty, whose maiden effort at chairmanship was a decidedly successful one. Addresses were also delivered by the Rev. T. L. Eland, of Herring Neck and the writer. Several suitable Hymns were sung accompanied by a harmonium which was well

est of the meeting was well sustained to the last and all seemed to regret its termination. The National Anthem was sung as a finale and then at about 9.30 all dispersed to their homes gratified with the days proceedings. That the Scholars connected with our school may become useful members of Society and of the Church of God is our earnest prayer.

W. SWANN.

MR. CARLYLE'S LAST WORK.—It is stated that Mr. Carlyle has begun what he intends to be his last work. He has already made some progress with his autobiography, which, like his friend, Mr. John Stuart Mill's is to be published after his death. Mr. Carlyle will have a more than usually interesting story to tell. His youth was passed among all the great literary men of the generation passed away. He was, I believe, one of the members of a club which may yet be as famous as Johnson's. He has done his best to prove the falsehood of the philosophies of men so dissimilar as Mill and Maurice. He was one who declared that Tennyson was no poet, though Tennyson was his friend. He has had the paramount authority over the minds of men so strangely apart as Ruskin, Froude and Tyndall. Amid the great men of the age he has moved for fifty years. I have only one fear for his autobiography. His style of late years has grown more and more mannered, more and more obscure. I sincerely hope that he will conquer his mannerisms in writing his life. Epoch.

WEDDING AT THE HIGHLAND CHURCH.

The marriage of Mr. Joshua Clawson of St. John, New Brunswick, and teler in the Bank of New Brunswick, in that city, and Miss Eleanor Annie, daughter of Mr. John Hall, of Boston Highlands, was solemnized at 12 o'clock to-day at the Highland Congregational Church by the Rev. Albert E. Dunning, in the presence of a large number of the relatives and friends of the bride. Messrs. Robert W. Henderson and George S. Stockwell acted as ushers. Mr. Henry Basford, organist of the church, presided at the organ. The bride looked charming in white muslin, and wore a tulle veil with orange blossoms. After the ceremony, a reception was held at the residence of the parents of the bride at Billings place. The bride was the recipient of numerous presents, including a beautiful volume from the teachers in the Highland Sabbath School, of which she was a member, and a costly necklace from friends in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Clawson will leave Boston this evening on their bridal tour, visiting Niagara and Montreal en route to their future home in St. John. Among the guests at the reception was Chief of Police Marshall of St. John, an intimate friend of the groom.—Boston Journal, 10th.

Mr. Clawson is one of the most active and intelligent members of the Methodist Church in St. John. We wish him much joy.—Ed. Wes.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE FATAL FIRE AT ROCKLAND.

A Moncton "Times" correspondent at Dorchester writes as follows:—

"The house of Mr. Robert Smith, near McKelvie's Quarrie, Rockland, was burned to the ground on Saturday evening with all its contents. The fire originated by a lamp being pulled off the table by Mr. Smith's two children—aged respectively 2 and 3 years. Mrs. Smith had left the children in the house alone for a few minutes, while she went across the street to a neighbor's for a pitcher of water. She had not been gone above five or ten minutes, and while standing at her neighbor's she observed the flames through the window. She immediately ran home and found her children's clothes all in flames. The younger one was trying to get out the door when her mother reached the house, her clothes being all burnt off her and her flesh burned to a crisp. She lived for about an hour and a half. The older one, about three years of age, ran into the bed room and rolled herself up in the bed clothes. She is very badly burned, and it is said cannot recover."

We learn this morning that the elder child is not fatally burned, but was only saved from that horrible death by accident. It appears that a neighbor had entered the house, bringing out the younger child, which was near the door. He then returned for the other, but not finding it, started to come out but missed his way, entering the room in which the child had ran, thus undoubtedly saving the little thing's life. This child inhaled considerable of the gas, but is only comparatively slightly burned on the forehead and on one hand. It will probably recover.

The little child burned to death was only 1 year and 7 months of age. Its head and face was burned to a crisp, but the clothes saved the other parts of the body. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of all. Mr. Smith also lost all his