

The Wesleyan,

145

Rev. A. W. NICOLSON,
Editor and Publisher.

Published under the direction of the General Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada

\$2 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE
Postage Prepaid.

VOL. XXXI.

HALIFAX, N.S., MAY 10, 1879.

No. 19

BROTHERS,
Middleton, Annapolis Co., N.S.,
AND DEALERS IN
MACHINES,
Manufacturers, over Twenty different kinds in
among which are
RAYMOND
MACHINE IN THE MARKET



Sewing Machines,
FROM
\$5.00 to 10,000
KUTLES, NEEDLES,
and Extras of all kinds
in stock.

Dealers in

PIANOS

Weber,
Steinway,
Emerson, &c.

CANADIAN MANUFACTURERS.
and sold on easy terms. Liberal reduction
Schools.
where not yet appointed.

Just Out

LECTURES ON PREACHING

BISHOP SIMPSON,

Mailed Prepaid for \$1.60.

DISCIPLINE—Methodist

Church of Canada New ed. cloth 0.60

Limpp Morocco 0.60

Life of Dr. Eddy 2.00

Life of Dr. Green 1.00

METHODIST BOOK ROOM.

Hymn Service

FOR THE

Sunday School,

Hymns and Songs, New and
old, appropriate to the International
Lessons for 1879.

Very cheap and convenient for
Schools.

MUSIC AND WORDS Single copy 15 cts.
per dozen \$1.50
per 100 10.00

METHODIST BOOK ROOM.

NEW BOOKS

PUBLISHED AT THE
WESLEYAN CONFERENCE OFFICE, LONDON

DANIEL QUORM, and his Religious notions,
Second Series. 75 Cents

A PLEDGE THAT REDEEMED ITSELF.
By Sarson (Miss Ingham) author of "Blind Olive,"
"White Cross and Dove of Pearls." Handsome
binding and illustrations. 75 Cents

THE CARAVAN AND THE TEMPLE, and
Songs of the Pilgrims. Psalms cxx-cxxiv. By
Edward Jewett Robinson. \$1.

THE BEARS DEN. By E. H. Miller, author
of "Royal Road to Riches," a Sunday School or
Reward Book. 45 Cents.

FOR EVER: An Essay on Eternal Punishment
By Rev. M. Handley. Third edition revised and
enlarged. \$1.50

WAYMARKS: Placed by Royal Authority on
the King's Highway. Being 100 Scripture pro-
verbs enforced and illustrated. By Rev. Benjamin
Smith. 75 Cents

LIFE AND DEATH, the Sanctions of the Law
of Love. The Fenley Lecture for 1878, by G. W.
Oliver, B.A. 30 Cents

FOR SALE AT THE

METHODIST BOOK ROOM,

For Blanc-mange, Puddings, Custards,
Children's and Invalids' Diet.

And all the uses of Arrowroot.

DURHAM CORN FLOUR!

Has a world-wide reputation,
and is distinguished for
Uniformly Superior Quality.

Brownie's Rock Cocoa!!

Being Pure Cocoa will not thicken in the cup,
is therefore a thin not a thick, pastry
drink.

It is one of the most nutritious and agreeable
kinds of food which can be used in liquid form, and
which admirably suited to the sick is a luxury to
those who are in health.

WM. JOHNSON,

23 St. Francis Xavier Street,
MONTREAL, SOLE AGENT.

April 12.

JOHN M. GELDERT, Jr., LL. B.

Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, Com-
missioner Supreme Court, &c., &c.

Has resumed practice on his own account
at FARRELL'S BUILDING, 54 Grand-
ville St. Moneys collected and all the
branches of legal business carefully at-
tended to.

MOUNTAINS.

Who is there that unmoved can look upon
The mountains: can behold those glorious
Barbarks which the hand of the Almighty
One hath fashioned, and with which He girdles
Earth around: perceive them towering hill
O'er hill, and height o'er height, yet feel no thrill
Of awe, no gust of gratitude no wrapt
Of love? I pity such, if such there be.
To them existence must be burdensome.
To me all nature is a wondrous store-
house. The million pebbles paving the pathway
Of the purling brook, a seeming alike, yet
All unlike, each to the others, are a
Never failing source of interest. Even
The blade of grass, which to the casual
Observer, merits scarce a second glance,
Has cost me hours of patient unsuccessful
Search, to find its counter-part. The gay-winged
Butterfly which spends its little life in
Aimless flittings to and fro, has started
Questions which perchance shall meet their answers
Only in eternity.

And if such
Little things produce such deep emotions
What of greater things, of sun, moon, sky and
Myriad stars which ceaselessly revolve;
And what of ocean, ocean upon whose
Spray-wet beach I've couched in abject terror
Watching the fury of the maddened waves,
Lashed into frenzy by the tyrant storm.
Yet, when soothed into quiet, they have sung
Me lullabies, tender and plaintive as
The cradling songs of mothers over their
Slumbering babes, I've wept to think I ever
Feared them.

But I have wandered,
And as the traveller, after long years of
Absence, hastens homeward with impatient
Steps, so I, impatient to resume my
Favorite theme, to me, even in childhood
'Twas always a delightful pastime to
Look out upon the "everlasting hills."
And mark their varying features as the
Seasons rolled. Did morning wrap them in a
Many coloured robe of light and beauty?
Transported, I beheld, and often longed
For wings that I might fly away and be
Once there, companion of the mist and sun-
beams; when in weary grow, pillow my curly
Head upon some fleecy cloud and float, I
Knew not, cared not whether. And when night veiled
The giant forms in sable, and above
Them hung her starry lamps, I gazed subdued,
And felt how good was God, and in His works
How great.
A schoolgirl oft in imagination
I've climbed the rugged steeps of Alps or
Andes, and from heights, where the bold eagle
Builds her eyrie, have looked down upon the
Clouds rolling far beneath my feet, feeling
In that vast solitude my inmost soul
O'er filled with that dear presence—God.
Then too, a child, taught by the gentle tones
Of one long since in glory, I became
Familiar with each bible mountain, and
Have journeyed oft with faithful Abram to
Moriah's crest, or stood with Moses while
On Sinai's top, the law was given
In dreams, I've landed safe on Ararat,
Cabin'd in that strange vessel which so oft
I've read about in waking hours.
My song grows tedious, and though faint I
Yet would linger for a little while, to
Watch the glory steal o'er Tabor's brow, and
Wander mid the leafy slopes of Olivet
Listening the while to Cedron's waters as
They tinkling roll, yet must I hasten on,
For Calvary bare and bleak looms into sight—
O Calvary thy story
So full of Jesus' love;
Thy heights all stained and gory
Thy hardest heart must melt
Till when on Zion, mountain
And city of our God,
The world assembled standeth,
May all be found approved.

J. J.

"The Path of the Just is as the shining light."

The path of the Just, is typified,
By the rising of the sun,
His glory—light comes beaming down;
So softly—yet it brighter grows,
Increasing; till perfection crowns,
The day but just begun.

A few faint streaks of light, foretell
The rise of early dawn.
They tip you murky clouds with light;
And make the atmosphere all bright;
They chase away the gloom of night,
With fires but newly born.

And soon the far spread arch of heaven,
In one bright blaze of fire,
His light and life and heat, are spread;
Infusing life into the dead,
Drooping flowers lift up their head,
And raise their petals higher—

Maor has risen; we gaze with joy,
His path is wondrous high.
Far above you mountain peak;
Above the thunder cloud we seek,
Where only God is heard to speak;
He travels through the sky.

He gathers strength while travelling on;
He breathes out love on all—
The purpling peaks of the distant hills,
The grassy slopes, and purling rills;
The tiniest flower that grows; all feel
The love that from him falls.

His path is always radiant;
The truth, can't half be told.
Let blackest cloud, and darkest mist:
Encase—o'er-arch—surround, and twist
Their ragged edges round him. Kissed,
They turn to gems in Gold.

His true path is triumphant too;
Obstructions rise, in vain.
Gird the whole horizon round;
Send up the mist from marshy ground;
(Eclipsed perhaps!) but soon He's found,
Conquering again.

And when his course is run, he sets,
As sweetly as can be,
Blushing with deepest crimson dye;
To think of toil, and work, that lie
Undone; and sinks below the sky,
Glorious in humility.

W. G. LANE.

Current Events in Methodism.

DEATH OF BISHOP AMES.

(From Zion's Herald.)

After a wonderful struggle, protracted through several years, with a wasting and painful disease, our venerable Bishop Edward R. Ames, LL. D., has entered the rest of his Lord. He died Friday morning, April 25. Up to the last hours his mind was clear, and his repose in the divine providence and the great salvation undisturbed. Through Christ strengthening him he was a conqueror over "the world, the flesh and the devil," and finally of the last enemy also. Bishop Ames was a man of remarkable ability, of a large and well-proportioned frame, robust in appearance—a king among men—but he was, also, a consecrated disciple of the Lord Jesus, and laid all his power and acquisitions at His feet. It has often been remarked that the same qualities that enter into the character of a military hero, or a great statesman, are to be found usually in a successful minister. Bishop Ames, no one can doubt, would have made a leading statesman in the land if he had entered political life. He had that far-reaching and prophetic insight into the probable tendencies of the times and issues of current events, that breadth of comprehension and ability for seizing the necessary measures at the right moment to secure desired results, and that knowledge of men which forms the vital elements in the character of the great statesman. And he would, also, have been the heroic and successful commander at the head of an army in the hour of his country's peril. But he was the consecrated minister of the Prince of Peace, and only a militant disciple in His weaponless army. He brought a powerful reinforcement into the corps of the Episcopacy at his election, and has filled a conspicuous place in its councils and administration from that hour up to the time of his departure. He was an excellent presiding officer, quick in his decisions, relieving the tedium of Conference business with flashes of wit and strains of irresistible humor, impressive in his ordination addresses, clear, persuasive, and at times powerful in his sermons—a great and noble man, and a prince in our Israel.

He was born in Amesville, Adams County, Ohio, May 20, 1806. In 1827, while a student in Ohio Wesleyan University, he was soundly converted to God, and, we believe, had the comfort of leading his father to the same Saviour. He entered the Illinois Conference in 1830, and when Indiana Conference was formed in 1832, became a member of it. In 1840 he was elected Missionary Secretary for the West, filling the office in an able manner for four years. He was then preacher and Presiding Elder until 1852. Was elected to, but did not accept, the presidency of Indiana Asbury University. He was a member of General Conference in '40, '44 and '52. At the latter date he was elected to the Episcopacy. His life has thus been an important part of the history of his Church.

(From New York Advocate.)

His religious life is the crowning glory of his great character. He came up to the last hour with supreme composure. Some months before his death when suffering from a severe attack of his disease, (diabetes,) his physicians having examined his case, were retiring for consultation, when he said: "Gentlemen, you need not retire; I am no child; I desire to know my exact condition." When his physicians had about given up all hope, an old neighbor and class leader called upon him and said: "Bishop, you have been a long time in the way, and are now near the end; have you any word of testimony you wish to leave?" The Bishop answered, in his extreme feebleness: "I am not going to die now; I am going to get out again." He was determined never to die but once. But when that once came, as it must come to us all, he was ready.

On April 10, returning from down town, as he entered his home he said: "There, that is the last. I shall not get out again. My work is done." When his family physician came he said to him: "I shall die now. It is God's will that I shall die." He went to his bed and gradually sank. He refused all artificial stimulants. The day preceding his death Dr. J. O.

Peck called upon him. Bishop Simpson called upon him twice during that day, and prayed with him. During the prayer Bishop Ames fervently responded "Amen." During his last moments his wife, son, and two daughters, and his old friend, General J. S. Berry, were with him. As he moved quietly on beyond the line where the earthly becomes indistinct and the heavenly becomes distinct—on into the opening eternity, as the great company which no man can number rose up before his wondering eyes, and sight began to supplant faith, he called back to his weeping family and friends, "All right," "All right." General Berry took up the pass-word "All right," and the Bishop again, with the fluttering remnant of his earthly strength and with evident rapture, answered, "All right," and his great soul marched into the company of the Church triumphant, and into the presence of God.

DR. RIGG'S NEW BOOK.

(Correspondent of N. York Advocate.)

Rev. Dr. Rigg has made a signal mark on his presidential year of office by publishing a volume, entitled "The Churchmanship of John Wesley, and the Relations of Wesleyan Methodism to the Church of England." The work has not been written for Wesleyans, but for general students of history, and of ecclesiastical history in particular; especially for those who really desire to understand the opinions and character of John Wesley, and who wish to have a satisfactory and conclusive answer to those very ignorant and stupid Ritualistic clergymen who have so often published their opinion, that the Wesleyans should go back to the Church of England. Such a work has long been wanted; and prepared, as it has been, by one so eminently qualified for the task, and embracing, as it does, every point which has hitherto been urged as a reason why Methodists should go back to the Church, we may affirm, without fear of contradiction, that any one who will be at the trouble to carefully read these pages, need never again have any doubts on the question in dispute. The conclusion the reader cannot help arriving at is as likely to be, that the probability is fully as strong that the Church will join itself to Methodism, as that Methodism should join the Church. Indeed, considering that Methodism is a more compact and workable organization, and that the numbers now under its teaching influence every Sabbath day are far greater than those worshipping in connection with what is called the Established Church of England, it seems most unlikely that the smaller Church will ever be in a position to absorb the larger. Dr. Rigg's book will become a text-book on the subject, and he will have the thanks of many good Churchmen for having prepared and published so useful a manual. Methodists do not require such a book, seeing how few are the attractions in the Church likely to be of an alluring tendency.

A TRIBUTE TO DR. ALLISON.

(From the Halifax Morning Chronicle.)

When Mr. Hill's Government appointed Dr. Allison, then President of Mount Allison Wesleyan College, to the office of Superintendent of Education, it was felt and said, both by the friends and the opponents of the then Premier, that the choice was an admirable one, and in every way calculated to promote the best interests of education in this Province. For our selves, we hailed the appointment with great pleasure, having in the record of Dr. Allison's previous career a guarantee that no better person could have been selected to superintend and direct our common, intermediate and higher system of education. A practical teacher, thoroughly trained in every department of his profession, full of energy, endowed with much administrative talent, and fitted by long experience to ascertain and apply the best modes of instruction, we felt convinced that it would not be long before the new Superintendent would give proof that he was the right man in the right place. His report on the progress of education in Nova Scotia during the past year, which is now published, confirms our practical report, reciting facts and containing suggestions which commend themselves to the favorable notice of the Council of Public Instruction.

WESLEYAN THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE.

Montreal Witness.

THE CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE SESSION

were held last evening in the Dominion Square Methodist Church, the Hon. James Ferrier in the chair. The Rev. H. F. Bland conducted the opening devotion exercises, after which the chairman, in the course of an interesting address, expressed very deep regret that the Rev. Dr. Douglas, Principal of the College, was unable to be present, owing to illness. After a chorus by the students, "Hold it up to the World." The Rev. J. B. Clarkson, examiner in Theology, delivered an address. The young gentlemen, he said, were leaving college to enter the world at a very critical period of its history. Grand possibilities were before them but great difficulties awaited them. Scientific mountebanks were active against the faith, but every book they issued bore evidence against itself, for on the title page was to be found "Anno Domini," in the year of our Lord." He counselled tenderness in the work of the ministry. The days of a "blow for a blow" were passed, and now tenderness would disarm its foes. A story was told of a Swiss mountaineer who heard a shriek, and seeing a young woman clinging to the side of a rock, leapt over a chasm and rescued her. He brought the friends of the girl to see the chasm over which he had sprung, and was surprised to find that he could not attempt to leap over it again. The difference was that in the first instance he leapt to save a life, and in the second he went to make a display. The analogy was perfect with regard to preaching. He bore testimony to the excellence of the papers which he had examined. After another chorus by the students, "Sing it Out."

The Rev. William Shaw, M.A., Registrar, read his sessional report, showing that seventeen students were enrolled during the year, the regular attendance being fifteen. Several of the students were taking the course in arts of McGill University, and in some instances had attained the highest grades. Negotiations were being completed by which the College would become more closely affiliated with the Theological Faculty of Victoria University and with the Arts Faculty of McGill. It was deeply regretted that the Principal had for some time been unable to be present, during which his place had been supplied by the speaker, assisted by Mr. G. Murray, B.A., Oxon, of the High School. In conclusion, he stated that very favorable reports had been received concerning the valuable assistance in Christian work which the students had rendered.

The Rev. E. B. Harper, M.A., President of the Toronto Conference, said he had intended to confine the few remarks which he would make to the department of Biblical Exegesis, in which he had been examiner. The present was an age that questioned everything, hence the necessity of presenting truth in whose sincerity they had every confidence. Even though scientific questioning was so universal, he had no fear for the gospel, and there was no need of rashly placing their hands on the ark of God. The Gospel would triumph, but in pushing the conquest, new means might be employed, and though a man might have a good weapon, unless he knew how to use it well he would not triumph. He urged the students to study the Scriptures in the original, to get at their deepest meaning. Dr. Joseph Parker, of London, had said that expository preaching was the only thing that could save the pulpit from dullness, and he commended these words to them.

The prizes were then presented by the Rev. W. Hall, M.A., in the absence of the Principal, as follows: The Senior year prize, to Mr. T. H. Orme; middle year prize, to Mr. A. A. Bowers; junior year prize, to Mr. G. W. Henderson; Sanford prize in History of Doctrine, Mr. R. H. Balmer; Sanford prize in English Literature, Mr. J. E. Ford; Beatty prize in Elocution, Mr. J. E. Allen; Beatty prize in Mental Philosophy, Mr. D. McCunn; Directors' prize in Church History, Mr. R. W. McKechnie.

The Rev. L. Hooker then delivered an address, impressing upon the minds of the students that the success of their career would depend more upon what they were themselves, rather than what they did.

The Rev. Mr. Harper closed the proceedings with the benediction.

METHODIST SPIRIT.

The *Christian Register* says: "The name of Rev. Mr. Gober, the Methodist minister at Grass Valley, Cal., belongs on the roll of honor. His wife's 'man of all work' is a Chinese lad, who is very faithful and has welcomed Christian instruction. But the stewards of the Church, after vainly advising their pastor to yield to the anti-Chinese feeling and discharge his servant, finally told him that they could not be responsible for his salary if he continued to keep the mud-colored Mongolian. The preacher promised to give his answer from the pulpit on the next Sunday; and seven or eight hundred people crowded the church. After stating the case, Mr. Gober said: 'I now answer you once for all, that I will continue as pastor of this Church until the Conference sees fit to otherwise direct me, salary or no salary, starve or no starve! I have never yet been intimidated from what I considered my duty as a Christian, and do not propose to be now! Brethren, it strikes me pretty forcibly that it would be better for you to follow the religion taught in the Bible than that dealt out on the Sand Lot in San Francisco.' Whereupon, as the local paper says, 'tumultuous applause broke forth from every side of the church,' and even those who say 'the Chinese must go' were prompt with their Californian admiration of the spirit which would not yield to dictation."

The statement is made in a letter of a correspondent to the *Church Times*, of London, that the original manuscript journals of John Wesley are still in existence, having never been edited or printed, or, as far as the writer knows, "examined by any competent hand." What are known to the public as the journals of Wesley are selections made by himself, and printed in his lifetime. As everything pertaining to the founder of Methodism is now of interest to the Christian world, it is very desirable that his unpublished writings should be placed within the reach of scholars.

A remarkable discussion, every way, occurred last week in Horticultural Hall, Boston between certain Chinese and Japanese gentlemen and several well known citizens of Boston. The meeting was arranged by Wong Ah Look and C. A. Tip. Over a score of Orientals were present in the audience sitting near the platform. The gathering was large and very respectable, and greatly interested in the proceedings. Judge Russell, being called to the chair, presided very gracefully. The first speaker was Shinichiro Saito, a Japanese law student, of Boston University Law School. The question before the meeting was, "Is Chinese immigration detrimental to the national welfare?" His address was clear, well argued, keen in wit, logical and conclusive, on the negative side of the question. On the same side Dio Lewis spoke, Wong Ah Look, and Mr. Tip. On the opposite, Horace Seaver, of the *Investigator*—the leading supporter of the Tom Paine Memorial Hall Association—and Mr. Pernal, Timothy Cloughlin and John Cooper. Of the character and results of the debate the reporter of the *Advertiser* says:—

"The remarkable feature of the evening was the complete mental superiority of the Japanese and Chinese over the American disputants. They had no ready command of the language, but their sentences were wonderfully brief and pithy and full of the keenest wit. Tip, especially, showed himself a strong man, and his sarcasm upon the Christian vices, compared with the heathen virtues, was as well enjoyed by the audience as it was true. The sympathy of the listeners was with the Chinese throughout, and the question was decided in their favor almost unanimously."

Statistics indicate that not far from 40,000 live animals are annually sent through the German post-offices, and this number does not include frogs, bees, and insects. Such creatures as are deemed dangerous or disagreeable the Post-office authorities have the power of excluding; and an alligator, done up in a fragile box, a lot of dogs whose persistent barking could not be quieted, and a number of pigeons loosely tied in a sack, were consequently rejected. On the other hand, a crocodile—properly done up, we suppose—a leopard, four living bear cubs, as well as monkeys, serpents, etc., have been transmitted by the German post within the past six months—at least so says an exchange, which must take the responsibility of such a strange story.