

THE WESLEYAN.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1879.

DEMONSTRATIONS OF LOYALTY.

Intelligent nations have their favourite political intuitions, and principles, to which they fondly cling. They recognize the need of a central government, and that, if possible, it should be committed to the ablest and wisest persons available.

Although the era of Samuel was, in some respects, no doubt, a barbaric period, the elders of Israel, who were learned in the lore of the schools of the prophets, and many of others of its leading people, recognized the necessity of a strong government, with, no doubt, peculiar prerogatives, and possessing the quality of permanence.

In a nation like ours, whose throne has stood so long, and so firm, while other thrones have been shaking and crumbling, and whose people enjoy uninterrupted political tranquility and security, and whose national pride and patriotism are fostered by the antiquity and splendour of its royal house, it is easy and natural to cherish sincerest loyalty to our institutions, and to the sovereign that sits upon the throne.

The demonstrations of various kinds, that have abounded in the principal centres of population in the neighboring Provinces, within the last few days, in honour of the representatives of royalty who are amongst us, are the spontaneous exhibitions of the deep-seated loyalty which pervades the hearts of the people; and which, happily, it is so easy and reasonable for us, under our admirable form of government, to cherish.

The leading citizens of St. John, Portland, Carleton, and Fredericton, know how to evince their loyalty with becoming enthusiasm when a favourable opportunity presents itself. The patriotic fire, which burned in the hearts of the loyalists, who landed on the rocky and rugged shores of St. John harbour, in 1783, glows in the hearts of their worthy sons to-day.

THE ETERNAL KING.

While the public mind is interested in loyal exhibitions in honour of the representatives of royalty amongst us, we may with propriety pause in the midst of the prevailing excitement, and remember that the kings of this world, and all who are representatives of kingly power and position are, like all the rest of us, passing away. They hold their honourable places for but a brief period, and then they are not. There is another King, who is the eternal King, the King of kings, and the Lord of lords, whose supreme authority, and whose rightful claims, we should accept, with all loyalty of soul.

The forerunner, and the Messiah, as they proclaimed their messages, announced everywhere that "The kingdom of God is at hand." Christ explained to the people that his kingdom would not come like other kingdoms—"with observation." His kingdom would not be accompanied with processions, and banners, and the sound of trumpets, and the roll of

the drum, and the rear of artillery. His kingdom would not be meat and drink, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. In comparative silence, but not less surely, would his kingdom grow. Christ not only called himself a king, but clung tenaciously to the title. It was appropriate, therefore, that the inscription upon his cross should be, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews."

How strange, and yet how natural, the mistake of Christ's contemporaries. They did not comprehend what the spiritual kingdom meant. They were hoping that the old heroic monarchy of David would be revived. They wanted a warrior-king, who would lead victorious armies from battle-field to battle-field. They desired to break the hated Roman yoke; and to win martial renown among the surrounding nations. Under a warrior-like David they would have grasped the sword. They were ready to shout, Hosanna, to the Son of David. In honour of the king, whose empire they thought was to be an earthly one, the whole city, as Jesus appeared in a peculiar kind of regal style in its streets, was moved with intensest enthusiasm. Fatal, disastrous, irreparable mistake!

Does history repeat itself? Is our human nature now the same as two thousand years ago? May multitudes to-day enthusiastically shout their loud hosannas in honour of earthly royalty, and forget the claims of the Sovereign of all the earth? May we render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, but fail to render unto God the things that are God's?

The King has come, is coming now, and ever comes, whose kingdom is an everlasting kingdom. Except a man be born again he can not see the kingdom of God. Marvel not, says the eternal King, that I said unto you: Ye must be born again. Something more than outward homage is essential. One may have been born of water, and yet he needs to be born another time. No earthly ruler ever visited his people for so grand a purpose as Jesus comes to the sinner to-day. The kingdoms of earthly potentates are adjusted to earthly affairs. Christ's kingdom is adjusted to eternal affairs. What truth; what wisdom; what goodness; what power; there are in him. Shall we greet him with the loyalty of the heart? He has a name which is above every name. He is the Lord God omnipotent. He reigns; and shall forever reign. Why, from our hearts, breaks not out the enthusiasm of truest loyalty to the eternal King. Let us keep not back from him the homage that is his due. Let us bring our garlands, and wreaths, and coronets. Let us bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.

THE MOUNT ALLISON INSTITUTIONS.

From the advertisements which appear elsewhere in our columns, it appears that the first term of the ensuing academic year is to begin, both in the College and the two Academies at Sackville, N. B., next Thursday, the 21st inst.

The families to which this paper goes ought to be hastening their preparations to fill them all to their utmost capacity, from the very commencement of the term. We say this advisedly, for we are sure that there are, among the sons and daughters in those families, many more than enough to do so, to whom the privilege of the superior educational advantages which are to be enjoyed at Sackville would be a more than life-long benefit; and among these there are doubtless quite enough to crowd all the Institutions, for whom provision could be made by parents or other friends, without any very great inconvenience, notwithstanding "the extreme stringency of the times," to secure them these advantages.

The Academies were never in better order. They are admirably adapted in every respect to afford most comfortable and desirable rooms for the youth of both sexes, who need to leave their parental dwellings in order to obtain, as they should, the best possible education; and the arrangements for carrying on the work of instruction in every department are, we are assured, as nearly perfect as it is possible to make them.

The College has a Faculty composed of five well educated professors, who are active, energetic men, yet in the prime of life, but all experienced, able, enthusiastic and successful instructors. No where else, in these Provinces, at least, can students be better helped through an undergraduate course of study. The results of recent examinations in the Halifax University and elsewhere prove this. As reported in our last week's paper, at the first B. A. examination for the year in the above named University, the first and second places were secured by the two candidates from the Mount Allison College—although, we understand, there were among their competitors students from three other colleges of this Province.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Henry Ward Beecher has lectured in the principal cities of the Maritime Provinces within the last fortnight. He delivered three lectures in this city, last week, under the auspices of the Halifax Medical Society. About five hundred persons attended each lecture here. The Medical Society, we are informed by one of our daily contemporaries, lost about three hundred dollars by their speculation. Those lectures were worthy of the lecturer. They sparkled with Beecherisms throughout. Many persons, however, were disappointed in the orator. They expected too much. Prominent public men of wide-spread fame dwell in a fierce light. Many eyes are upon them. Many tongues speak of their peculiarities. Many ears listen to the interesting things that are said about them.

Men differ in intellectual stature as they do in physical stature. Beecher, Gough, Talmage, and some others, are, as orators, so much taller than the average of the great brotherhood of public speakers, that they attract unusual attention. One need not be very much taller than others to become generally noticeable. The fame that precedes an orator; the complimentary things that are said to awaken attention and to draw houses; are, perhaps, all well enough. But those things often mislead persons who have never heard the speaker. They forget that even popular and great lecturers are only men; or they expect the famous speaker to come up to an ideal, which is more or less fanciful and erroneous. Hence oftentimes there is disappointment.

Mr. Beecher, on the platform of the Academy of Music, in Halifax, was far from being equal to Mr. Beecher in Plymouth pulpit, Brooklyn. Of course, there was here the same presence; the same clear, rich, flexible, well-managed voice; and many of his peculiar characteristics, as an orator, were perceptible in the delivery of his lectures. But there was not, in the Academy of Music, the rich organ strains; the devotion-kindling congregational singing; the tender, impressive prayer; nor the sympathetic, inspiring audience of two thousand persons that always greets him in Plymouth Church. Then, again, those old lectures that he has repeated so often, do not, apparently, awaken the same interest in the speaker's mind that new themes do. We do not marvel, therefore, that we miss, in the platform efforts of the lecturer, a good deal of freshness in the play of his imagination; that we do not recognize the same giant tread; that we do not feel the power of the same sweeping enthusiasm; that are apparent when the preacher is presenting a grand gospel theme, among his own people, and in his own pulpit.

THE BRITISH CONFERENCE.

By our late English papers we have reports of the proceedings of the first few days of the British Conference, now being held in Birmingham, England. One of the most interesting incidents in connection with the Conference, was the reception of a delegation from non-conformist ministers of Birmingham, and the presentation of an address by them. We give elsewhere in this issue the speeches delivered by Revs. R. W. Dale, Independent minister, and William Arthur, and Dr. Panshion.

The Conference has considered it necessary, on account of the state of Dr. Johnson's health, to appoint an assistant Book-Steward, and Rev. Theophilus Woolmer has been elected to that position.

Rev. Dr. Osborn has been re-elected Theological Tutor at Richmond College for the next six years. Rev. D. Sanderson was re-elected Governor of Richmond College for the next three years. Rev. J. Dury Geden was elected Classical Tutor at Didsbury College for six years.

Dr. Panshion introduced the Rev. Dr. Tiffany, of the Marble Church, New York.

Thirty ministers have died during the year, namely:—Richard Tabraham, aged 86; Wm. O. Breth, aged 78; John Randerson, aged 72; James Little, aged 73; Samuel Hooley, aged 66; Robert Maxwell, aged 70; Henry Fish, aged 76; Charles E. Lefeaux, aged 29; Nathaniel Alton, aged 66; William Tranter, having been 75 years in the ministry, and in the 101st year of his age; Henry J. Staley, aged about 55; John W. Butten, aged 80; William Harvey, aged 84; Robert G. Babcock, aged 58; Charles L. Sutcliffe, aged 33; Henry Castle, aged 64; Robert Dyson, aged 60; Joseph A. Hemsworth, aged 38; Robert Jones, aged 59; Thomas Hammond, aged 27; George Smith, aged 33; Henry Powis, aged 89; Samuel Brown, aged 67; Edward Walker, aged 78; Jas. Smeeth, aged 66; William D. Tyack, aged 51; John Saul, aged 83; William Brooks, aged 76; George Russell, aged 66; Edward Horton, aged 62. This list does not include those who have died on the foreign stations.

The Secretary of the Conference announced that intelligence had just been received from the West Indies that Rev. William Dawson, a young minister stationed there, had been smitten with yellow fever, and had since died. He further announced that Hayti was in the throes of a revolution. The Wesleyan Mission premises at Port-au-Prince had been wrecked, and the Governor, finding himself unable to cope successfully with the insurgents, had issued orders to set the city in flames.

A deputation from the Methodist New Connexion Church was received.

There were one hundred and forty-six candidates for the ministry, of whom forty-one have been declined.

A letter was received from Rev. Samuel Coley, stating that he was considerably better in health.

THE BUCTOUCHE TORNADO.

The storm which broke, with such remarkable violence, upon Buctouche and its immediate vicinity, a few days ago, is a notable event. Buctouche is a seaport village of about five hundred inhabitants, in Kent County, New Brunswick. It lies at the mouth of the Big Buctouche river about eighteen miles south of Richibucto, and twenty-one miles north of Shediac. The residents of the village are principally English-speaking people; but a very large proportion of the inhabitants of the surrounding country are of French descent. The hurricane which visited Buctouche last week was probably without a parallel in the history of these Provinces.

A gale of terrific violence blowing from the south-east swept over St. John and the adjacent parts of the country, about sixty-three years ago, uprooting trees, carrying away fences, and destroying frail structures in its course. The windward side of trees, rocks and buildings, for from fifteen to twenty miles from the Bay of Fundy showed, when the storm was overpast, traces of the salt spray that had been taken up from the waters of the bay, and that had been carried across the country by the force of the wind, and deposited there.

The Saxy gale of about ten years ago was of great violence, and extended over a considerable area. Its most damaging effects, in New Brunswick, were confined to portions of Charlotte and York counties. A considerable number of barns, and dykes, and bridges were carried away; but those disasters were the results of the unusually high tide which accompanied the wind, rather than of the wind itself.

The Buctouche gale was peculiar inasmuch as its force, instead of having been distributed over a broad area, was confined within the narrow limits of not more than ten miles in length, and about a quarter of a mile in width. It is not unusual for fierce raging winds to blow over our fields, and forests, and towns, and cities, and across our seas. But such a devastating tornado as that which wrought such havoc of property, and such destruction of life in the quiet and pretty village of Buctouche and its vicinity, last week, has probably never been known before in the history of New Brunswick. Such hurricanes have visited other lands, and not unfrequently have startled the denizens of tropical and prairie countries, but for the dwellers along our eastern shores this is a new experience.

Buctouche in earlier years was for a time the home of the writer. Less than half a year ago we re-visited the scenes of former days. Oftentimes, in waggon, and sleigh, and on foot, have we crossed the long bridge which now has been lifted by the storm, and broken into innumerable fragments, and scattered every whither. Some of the sufferers by this calamity were our neighbours and acquaintances. Perhaps, on this account, this windy tempest seems to cry with a louder voice to us than otherwise it would.

Why should we not hear the voice of the Omnipotent in the raging winds? Doth not he unloose the fierce hurricanes? Are not the tempests his agents to accomplish his will? Why have we not been smitten hitherto? Is it not he that upholdeth us in our ways? Doth not he keep the breath in our nostrils?

What multitudes have suffered in person and in this world's property because, having built, they did not build well; and having chosen a foundation, they did not choose wisely. We are all, inevitably, whether we would or not, building for eternity. Are we building well? Have we chosen the good foundation? Let us hearken to Him who marshals the armies of the clouds, and sends them whither soever He will; and who, to the stormy wind, speaks peace, and all is calm. "Whoever," says he, (Matt. 7: 24, 27) "heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock: and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock. And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand: and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it."

THE ST. JOHN CENTENARY CHURCH.

Forty years ago this week (in August 1839) the Centenary Methodist church of St. John, N. B., was dedicated. Revs. Matthew Richey, D. D., Robert Alder, D. D., Enoch Wood, D. D., and Frederick Smallwood took part in the dedicatory services. Previous to this time the old Germain Street church was the only Methodist church in the city. The want of church accommodation had been seriously felt for several years. A few persons representing chiefly the younger portion of the Methodist population of St. John undertook, under the leadership of the Rev. Enoch Wood, then stationed in the city, to erect a new place of worship, and as the building was

completed in the centenary year of Methodism, they called this house of God The Centenary Church. Many were the difficulties with which the pastor and the people had to contend. This edifice was probably, during all its history, the largest Protestant structure in New Brunswick. Nearly all of those who were worshippers there in its earlier days have passed away. Among them were many who were of the excellent of the earth. Some of those who bore the burden and heat of the day in the former time yet remain, growing venerable in years, and abounding in usefulness. The grand old building, a landmark in our Israel, rich in reminiscences, and the birthplace of many souls, was swept away in the terrible conflagration of June 20, 1877. May the new Centenary arise, grander in its proportions, more beautiful in its architecture, and richer in its record of spiritual results; and so may the glory of the latter house exceed the glory of the former.

HYMN BOOK COMMITTEE.

The Eastern section of the Hymn Book committee gave several days, in this city, last week, to the important work assigned to it. This section of the committee will meet again, in Quebec, Monday morning, September 8th. The general committee, including both sections, will meet in Cobourg, Wednesday, September 10th. The committee, probably, will, at that time, complete the work of preparing all the matter for our new Hymnal, ready for the hands of the printer. The work to be done in Cobourg will probably occupy the time of the committee for ten days or a fortnight.

It is scarcely possible to over estimate the importance of the duties assigned to this committee. To prepare a volume of hymns, for use in all our Methodist sanctuaries every Sabbath, and regularly in all our social services, and to a great extent, daily, in the homes of our people, and for many years to come, demands the most painstaking care and prayerful consideration, that our Hymnal may be as free from blemishes, and as thoroughly perfect in every respect, as it is possible for such a work to be.

MISSIONARY RELIEF FUND.

An open letter has been addressed by the President of the General Conference, and the General Conference officers of the Missionary Society, to the members and adherents of our church, on the subject of the Missionary Relief Fund. The claims of this Fund upon the liberality of our people are forcefully urged. The letter will appear in our columns next week.

The Kaye St. Sabbath school picnic came off on Thursday last week. A large number of friends accompanied the children, by steamer, to the North West Arm. The day was fine, and everything passed off pleasantly.

The Charles Street school purposes having its annual picnic in the first week of September.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Enoch Price, of Moncton, was in town on Wednesday, and favoured our office with a call.

George E. Fenety, Esq., Queen's Printer, of Fredericton, was in the city this week.

WESLEYAN METHODISM.

THE PAST CONFERENCE YEAR.

The London "Watchman" of the 23rd ultimo, at the close of an editorial headed "THE RETIRING PRESIDENT," says:

"Though, in regard to numbers, Dr. Rigg's year of office may be regarded as a failure by some, yet we hold it to be undeniably that the moral as well as the material power of the denomination has been wonderfully developed under his administration. Huge debts which have fettered, and threatened sadly to cripple, our Connexional action, have been wiped away; our great Foreign and Home Missions have been relieved of most heavy and even alarming burdens; our Connexional schools will be placed in a more satisfactory and hopeful position; adequate provision will be presently made for the theological and literary training of all candidates for the ministry; new impulse has been given to the movement for the extension of Methodism, and schemes of general benevolence have been inaugurated which, if carefully carried out, will be a lasting benefit to Methodism and a benefit to the country and the world. The man who has lived through such a year, and who at its close receives amidst the plaudits and blessings of his brethren and people from our highest office, has laid up memories that will brighten all his future, and rear again and again with new and increasing satisfaction."

POSTAL CARDS.

CORNWALL, P. E. I. Aug. 8, 1879.

Dear Brother,—Our reception here was most cordial and practical. Three times did the friends of Cornwall Circuit turn out in force, to meet us at Charlottetown station, the last time we were met and conveyed to the Parsonage, which has been and is still being studied as to comfort by the ladies of the Circuit. S. R. A.

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August 11... COR...

Mr. Editor... Many who... fail to enjoy... rearrangeme... —of course... where a larg... and food... So... comfortable... capacity, othe... fortable and... orbitant. Th... try to advanc... the others to... out of it. The... present mode... to Camp Me... prefer that... selves—that... to attend th... being kept a... would be bett... tend would pl... It is much che... the village. A... rain, cool in... nights, and cap... persons if nee... twenty dolla... year of the C... every year sin... Room can be h...