

the above mentioned period amounted to the sum of \$66,690, as compared with \$51,323,565, which was the value of our exports to all other countries in the aggregate.

We might easily go into this matter of our exports more fully, but for fear of wearying our readers, will leave the subject to be more fully discussed on some future occasion. The foregoing figures should furnish conclusive evidence to the minds of all, that our future commercial prosperity depends upon our success in obtaining closer trade relations with Great Britain: or better still, with the British Empire.

Preferential trade with the Mother Country is the one great hope of the British Colonies, and this should be the goal towards which every sound minded colonial politician of today, is tuning his attention.

Boston Letter.

DEAR EDITOR:—

I was very much pleased to receive a copy of the "AYLESFORD UNION" for April this morning. It seemed like a refreshing breeze, coming over the waters from dear old Aylesford to a dirty dusty city. If the little paper continues to improve as it has during the last month, I am sure the number of copies issued will have to be increased.

Since coming to Boston we have had all sorts of weather from 20° below zero to a hot July day. I have found to my sorrow that it does not do to expect twelve consecutive hours of weather anywhere near the same but to be prepared for every degree of temperature on the globe. Both of my Sunday evenings have been spent at Tremont Temple, the Stranger's Sabbath Home, listening to Dr. Lorimer's splendid sermons. The new Temple is much the same as the old, being on the same site. It is much higher, higher however, thus seating more people. There are more halls, offices etc., than there were in the other Temple; in fact it is almost a small city under one roof.

Much good is being done. After-kneelings are held after each service when many are brought to acknowledge their need of a Saviour. I was struck by the lack of formality here, everyone is made to feel at home and we hear the good old hymns, such as, "Alas and did my Saviour bleed," led by a choir of between eighty and ninety singers.

The chief attraction in Boston at present is the sub-way, which is being built for the electric cars. Part of this will be in working order the first of June, and we will soon find ourselves travelling under

the city This underground way will be kept lighted by electricity.

All tearing up, and repairing of streets, where much traffic is carried on through the week, is done on Sunday, and nights, when told it was obligatory to do this work on the Lord's day, I could not help wondering if this was not a most thoughtless disregard of God's commandments and if he would not punish it.

The prettiest spot I have seen, thus far, in Charlestown is Bunker hill. The grass on this elevation was being cut by a lawn mower when I visited it. On this hill is the high stone obelisk 221 ft. high, which marks the site of the redoubt. In front of the monument is the figure of Colonel Prescott, while on either side are fountains playing. Any one so desiring, may go to the top of the obelisk, but as I did not feel equal to 221 ft. of climb. I did not have the pleasure of the view.

Another very pretty spot is a little to the south east of the hill, where the Union soldiers are commemorated. At the entrance of the ground are two stone tablets erected in 1889 with the names of the Independence soldiers. Inside is a monument while around the green are found beds of tulips of every hue and description.

I have seen very few Nova Scotians as yet but hope to see many more before leaving Charlestown. I had the pleasure of meeting Miss Blanch Nichols not long ago in Boston.

Some of the windows look very pretty filled with Easter lilies, pansies and may-flowers although not as many of the latter as I should like. The markets are full of strawberries, green peas, string beans, etc., and sometimes I am almost led to believe I must be dreaming and that it is July instead of April.

Sincerely Yours,
C. M. P.

Charlestown, April 26th, 1897.

Ordination.

In response to a call of the 4th Cornwallis Baptist Church, delegates from a number of sister churches met in the house of worship at Burlington on Wednesday, May 12th, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of considering the advisability of setting apart Bro. Geo. L. Bishop, to the work of the gospel ministry. The council was organized by the appointment of Rev. M. P. Freeman, Moderator, and Rev. J. B. Morgan, Clerk. After an opening prayer by Rev. A. Cohoon, the enrolment of delegates showed representatives present from the 4th Cornwallis, Berwick, Upper Aylesford, Biltown, Cambridge, Canard and Wolfville Churches, in which were included the following ministerial brethren: Pastors M. P. Freeman, E. O. Read,

C. H. Martell, D. H. Simpson, and J. B. Morgan, and Revs. T. A. Higgins and A. Cahoon. Having related his christian experience and call to the ministry and stated his views upon leading doctrinal points for the council, Mr. Bishop was subjected to a careful examination by a number of the delegates. The candidate was then requested to retire, when the following resolution was unanimously adopted, "That in view of the satisfactory character of Bro. Geo. L. Bishop's examination, the council advise the church to proceed with the brother's ordination."

The following programme of service was arranged for 7 p. m., Ordination Sermon,—Rev. T. A. Higgins D. D.; Ordaining prayer, Rev. E. O. Read; Hymn of Fellowship, Rev. D. H. Simpson; charge to the Pastor, Rev. J. B. Morgan; charge to the church, Rev. C. H. Martell; and 'Welcome to the Association, Rev. A. Cohoon. Although the evening brought a heavy downfall of rain, the house was well-filled, and marked attention was given every part of the evening exercises, which were pronounced interesting and profitable in a high degree. As the writer listened to the respected Dr's well-rounded periods, packed full of mature thought and delivered with characteristic energy and emphasis as he spoke from 1 Cor. II: 2., he was carried back over a decade when he occupied a place among Acadia's students in the west gallery of Wolfville church under the sound of the same voice. A general hand-shake and expression of hearty good wishes for a continuance of the prosperity which thus far has attended the labours of Bro. Bishop marked the close of a pleasant and profitable day.

J. B. MORGAN,
Clerk of Council.

GOD'S GRANDEUR.

Eternal God! who can declare
The Grandeur of thy Name?
When seraph tongues unable arc
Thy glory to proclaim.

Before the universe was fram'd.
Or worlds in space were flung,
Before the fires of nature flam'd
Or lamps in heaven were hung;—

Thou filledst the infinite expanse
And dwelt in silence deep.
A down the centuries didst glance
Those eyes which never sleep.

Systems and worlds before Thy mind,
In beauteous order spread;
The earth and ocean Thou didst bind
With firmaments o'er head.

To praise thee for thy skill and power
The sons of light rejoice;—
Thé morning stars their gladness pour,—
The floods lift up their voice.

But in redemption's mighty scheme
The grandest work we see;
This is the Christian's noblest theme,—
His song of jubilee.

Bridgewater, N. S.

S. MARCH