

Correspondence.

NOTES FROM THE WEST.

It may be of interest to my friends in New Brunswick to learn something of Minneapolis and my journey thither. Leaving Deer Island Wednesday morning, Sept. 10th, and taking the "State of Maine" to Boston, had a pleasant passage, meeting several friends from different parts of New Brunswick. I remained off two weeks in Boston and vicinity, visiting friends in Stoughton, Brockton, Beverly, Salem, Peabody, Winterhill, Cambridge and Watertown. Spending one Sunday in Stoughton, attended service in the Universalist Church at 10 30 A. M. The Methodist Sunday school meets at 12 M., which I had the privilege of attending, also their social prayer meeting at 7.30 P. M. Their social meetings are lively, hardly a moment's pause during the hour.

As I remained almost a week in Beverly, had the pleasure of attending several meetings. Wednesday evening the Young People's prayer meeting in the First Baptist Church, when I was sorry to find that the pause appeared to occupy the greater part of the time, not more than seven taking part. Friday evening I was present at the social meeting in the Congregational Church; very few took part, but the remarks of the pastor were good. The Sunday services were pleasant and profitable, at least to me. Was to the morning service in the First Baptist Church at 10 30, when Mr. Grant, the pastor, delivered a good practical address. At 2.30 P. M. heard the Rev. Mr. Soule, pastor of the Congregational Church, and at 6.30 P. M. was the sixty-ninth anniversary of the C. C. Sunday school. The decorations of the house were beautiful, moss and fern and flowers in profusion. On the platform were arranged ferns and moss in the form of a bank, on which were the words "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

Leaving Boston Oct. 3rd, the day on which the Infantry was called out to see how quickly and strongly they could muster, should it be necessary for them to assist in the settlement of the "school question." The streets were blockaded for quite a distance. Took the Michigan Central line for Chicago so as to have a view of Niagara Falls. Thursday morning came in sight of Niagara; crossing the bridge had a fair view of the "American Falls," and a little later of the Horse Shoe Falls. Five minutes were allowed us to feast our eyes on the grandours of nature. Truly so sublime a sight would raise the thoughts from Nature up to Nature's God.

From Chicago noticed that the climate was milder, and since my arrival in Minneapolis we have had delightful weather with the exception of a thunder storm accompanied with lightning and hail.

The Christian Church in Minneapolis is quite large, active and influential. Of Brother Lhamon, the pastor, I could not speak too highly; but will be content in saying that he is qualified for the important position which he occupies. On Lord's day there are four services—10.30 A. M., the usual morning service, with the breaking of bread; 12 M. the Sunday school and Bible class meet, and I was pleased to see that the greater part of the congregation remained to Sunday school. 6 30 P. M. the "Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor" meets. It is one of the most interesting meetings that I ever attended, being conducted by the members. At 7.30 the regular evening service. On Thursday evening is the teachers and social meeting. Within the last three weeks there has been six additions by letter, etc. The house of meeting is more comfortable than elaborate; but they have a fund for the erection of a new house, for which, I understand, the lot is purchased.

Minneapolis is one of the largest cities in the Union. The population is estimated at 140,000, and the area 35 square miles at least. The natural scenery is grand, including several beautiful lakes, the Falls of St. Anthony and the Falls of Minnehaha. Among its magnificent structures are the West hotel, eight stories high, and occupying a whole block, the Lumber Exchange, nine stories high; the Chamber of Commerce, Tribune building, Temple Court, Stillman Block, Glass Block, etc. etc. I might also mention Oak Park and Lake and Central Park among the points of interest. And yet in this great city, with all its magnificence, it is sad to see stores open, mills in operation and in general little regard paid to the Lord's day. A very small proportion of the inhabitants are church-going people, and certainly not for want of churches, for there are many of different denominations. And yet, undoubtedly, there are enough righteous persons within its precincts to save the city. Let us at least hope so.

S. M. L.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

HIGHFIELD.

My last report left me at this place, where in imagination my mind so often revelled, robed in the dreamy light of distant years. Sorrows cast their sombre shades as the time arrived to hush the tender words "good bye!" I left Oct. 16th, accompanied by Bro. Charles Bailey, in whose kind family I had chiefly made my home. Never can I forget their kindness, while oft on memory's wing I'll go back and participate in glad re-unions in the years to come. On the way we visited

RIVERSIDE.

the home of the McDougalls. Here I enjoyed very much a few hours with the editor of the Maritime department of the *Christian Leader*. It was my privilege also, a few days previously, to meet his mother, Sister Maria McDonald, widow of Elder John McDonald. These pioneers are affectionately remembered, even though they have passed beyond life's bright, flowering spring, or crossed the stormy waves of death to yonder peaceful shore. I love the old pioneers. Many of them are gone, 'tis true. They have gone with the old log cabins in which they once lived. They have gone with their rude implements of agriculture; but, though gone, they still live in noble deeds on the shady shores of memory's quiet land.

Bro. Bailey, with his own horse and carriage, conveyed me a distance of sixty miles. I have not time to speak of the many pleasant reminiscences which now come gliding swiftly over my mind. Kind acts were lavished upon us on every hand. One night was spent in the kind home of Bro. Weston Nelson in Shubenacadie, and another in Truro, where I parted with Bro. Bailey, and took the train for

ST. JOHN, N. E.

This was my first ride over this part of the Intercolonial railroad. I was much pleased during this trip with the delightful view of the Cumberland mountains. They were beautifully robed in dark gray, crimson and gold, and seldom have I seen anything of the kind that afforded me so much pleasure.

I reached the city of St. John Friday evening, Oct. 19th. Under the circumstances I could not remain longer than fourteen hours. Most of this time, however, was spent in the home of Bro. T. H. Capp. In company with him we proceeded to the ferry, where we parted. I took the steamer and crossed the harbor to take the train for

BACK BAY.

I preached here three times on Lord's day, Oct. 21st. I was pleased to meet once more Bro. P. D. Nowlan, who is pastor of the congregation

meeting in this village. Our brethren have a good church here, and I enjoyed very much what I saw and heard. In the afternoon, at the Lord's Supper, we had a social meeting, when quite a large number took part and made it very interesting. This congregation presents many indications of prosperity. I have promised to assist Bro. Nowlan in a series of meetings here in a few weeks. Monday evening, Oct. 22nd, I preached in

L'TANG,

the home of Bro. Nowlan. The prospects here are encouraging, and there is nothing to hinder in building up a *live* church in this very romantic vicinity. I have also promised to assist Bro. Nowlan in a protracted effort here.

LE TETE.

I was delighted with our congregation. I think a bright future awaits our good brethren here. I do not see anything to prevent the onward march of the truth in this parish. My home was with Bro. Samuel Dick, elder of the church, and a very excellent man he is too. I have also promised to begin a meeting of days here, commencing Monday evening, Nov. 27th. I expect Bro. Nowlan with me, and we are anticipating a pleasant and profitable time—one of rejoicing and one long to be remembered.

Leaving Le Tete I had a most delightful passage in a sail boat owned and managed by a young boy, Temple Lambert, Oct. 24th, over the Passamaquoddy bay to

LORD'S COVE, DEER ISLAND.

I began a series of meetings here on the 25th and continued them till the 13th of Nov. The frequent showers of rain were a little against us. I believe we have had rain for fifteen Saturdays in succession. Our largest audiences have numbered about three hundred and fifty, and the smallest about seventy-five. On Lord's day afternoon, Nov. 11th, we met at the water to attend to the very impressive ordinance of Christian baptism. There were over three hundred in attendance. After a short address we went down into the beautiful water of the harbor and buried two with the Lord in baptism, that they might arise to walk in newness of life. It was truly cheering to listen to them in the social meetings. Other voices unused to speech also were heard, and we had a time of rejoicing not soon to be forgotten. In the evening the church was nearly filled. The seating capacity was about all occupied.

At the close Elder James Ward arose, and in behalf of the church formally extended a call for me to remain and labor for this congregation. I have concluded to accept it, and continue my work here on this rock-bound isle of the sea. Our meeting closed on the 13th inst. One more made the *good confession*, and we are expecting others to follow. These three are heads of families, and will be quite an acquisition to this congregation. I am delighted with the people here, and feel perfectly at home. Everything in connection with the church building is first class, and recently they placed a marble table in front of the pulpit. This is just as it should be. Nor is this all. They are continuing to gravel and beautify the grounds around the church, and on the whole manifest an enterprise which is truly a credit to this island.

ELDER W. F. HUGHES.

I have enjoyed very much the society of this noble and earnest pioneer of the Christian church. He was born in the West India Islands in 1803, and is now 85 years of age. He is remarkably strong for one that has passed through so many trials and afflictions. He was formerly a Baptist, and was first taught the way of the Lord more perfectly by Bro. Uhlman, now of Brooklyn, N. S., but formerly of Halifax. Bro. Uhlman is now old and infirm, and was one of the first members of the church in Halifax as far back as 1832. It was my