

The Wesleyan,

193

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. XXVIII

HALIFAX, N.S., JUNE 17, 1876.

NO. 25

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THE EMPEROR OF BRAZIL IN CANADA.

(From the Montreal Witness.)

**HIS TRIP DOWN THE "SPARTAN"—
SHOOTING THE RAPIDS—AN IMPERIAL
JOKE—HIS ARRIVAL IN
MONTREAL.**

At Brookville yesterday morning, our reporter boarded the stout steamer "Spartan," on which was the Emperor of Brazil, Empress and suite. The day was a beautiful one, the boat well filled with sight-seers and men on business, and everything indicated a pleasant trip. Those who had seen the portraits of

THE EMPEROR

in the *Witness* a few weeks ago, could easily point him out amongst the crowd on the boat, but unless with some such knowledge he could not have been distinguished. He was in a group of men chatting freely with them, answering enquiries about his travels, and asking many questions about Canada, its soil, climate, government, &c. He is a very tall man, but his stature is somewhat lessened by a slight roundness of the shoulders such as indicates a close student; his face is well marked and bronzed; his whiskers long, curling and gray; and his body inclines towards corpulence, but not sufficient to prevent him from quick, active movement. In fact, he was all life, energy and enthusiasm. Now he would be on the vessel's bow looking at the scenery, or conversing with the ladies and gentlemen there; immediately after he would be seen in the saloon, rapidly writing in a blank book, evidently the receptacle of his passing thoughts; then a few words with the Empress would occupy his attention for a moment, and again he would be carrying on an animated conversation with some of his suite, endeavouring to bring them out from the cabin to see one of the towns or villages the vessel was passing, a particularly interesting view, or perhaps a light ship; or consulting his guide books, his constant companions. Nothing appeared to escape his observation, and his remarks were characterized by evidence of knowledge and shrewdness. He was the centre of attraction; but still there was doubt in the minds of some that he was really the Emperor, and many and ingenious were the arguments pro and contra. One of the latter was that when the Emperor, according to popular report, and two of his suit were at the table comparing notes and writing, the Emperor had his hat off, while his companion had his on; this was stated to show that the gentleman with his hat on was the Emperor, and not the other. But the remark did not carry conviction, for there was very little state held on board the vessel during this Royal journey. When near Prescott the conversation turned on the rebellion of 1837. One of the participants in it, with whose conversation the Emperor appeared to be particularly interested, said, in moralizing on the non-success of the rebellion, "It did a great deal of good; when a rebellion is successful it is all right, but when it is unsuccessful it is all wrong, as far as the popular verdict is concerned." The Emperor considered this subject rather ancient. His Imperial Highness graphically described his visit to Niagara Falls; he had been everywhere except in the Cave of Winds. He was greatly delighted with what he saw there, and drew some comparisons between these falls and those on the rivers of Brazil. One of the latter catches he remarked was much higher and grander than Niagara, but Niagara was more picturesque and sublime. He was very much pleased with what he had seen; the chain of lakes he compared to inland seas, whose expanse might be subject to as fearful disasters as the briny deep. He asked many questions about Canada's climate, comparing it with his own country. He made many enquiries about the constitution of the country, and said he believed the constitution of Canada was better than that of the United States. "You got it from the mother, and your mother country is the mother of all liberty." He did not believe in the system in the United States by which after elections if any change were made in the governing parties, the offices all through the country were made vacant to admit those favorable to the dominant party, but there were cases where in which changes needed to be made. A copy of the *Witness* which was on the table he read with apparent interest at different times during the trip.

AN IMPERIAL JOKE.

In Brazil, he said, the thermometer was seldom if ever four degrees below the freezing point, and asked his companion,

an experienced farmer, if in this country where it was so extremely cold, many people did not freeze. The reply was, "There are very few such cases, and all of them may be attributed to the use of intoxicants." The Emperor, with a twinkle in his eye, quickly responded, "Then this must be the temperate zone." Those who overheard this bit were much amused. Besides this temperance question others were brought to him pretty forcibly a good many times during the voyage, which, perhaps, may have been attributable to the fact that there were a number of ministers on board. In referring to the marriage of ministers, he appeared to regard their connubial unions with approval as tending to increase the population of the country, and appeared to be surprised on asking a delegate to the Congregational Union in regard to the number of his family, to receive the answer, "I have a family of thirteen, and the best of it is, not one of them has ever yet smoked a pipe or drunk a glass of liquor." "Blessed is he who has his quiver full of children," responded a clerical gentleman. Conversation such as this beguiled the time, until the Long Sault Rapids were reached, when the Emperor mounted to the hurricane roof and took up his position beside Captain Balley.

SHOOTING THE RAPIDS.

As the steamer approached the first foaming ridge of the Long Sault, and the green banks began to glide more swiftly past, the Emperor in his prominent position about equally divided the attention of the passengers with the rapids. With a sharp plunge and a career, the steamboat cleft the first foaming billows, the pilots firmly clutched the wheel, and she was fairly in the seething tide; she was borne on as if by a resistless impulse, the spray flew aloft, and the angry waters boiled on all sides. It was evident that the Emperor, though taking a deep interest in the movements of the boat through the intricate and dangerous channel, had passed through similar scenes before, on one of the many noble streams which form the arteries for the commerce of his vast empire. As the boat shot on from the rapids with arrow-like speed, Dom Pedro, who had silently gazed on the thrilling scene, leaned over the rail and expressed his feeling to the people on the promenade deck below in the words: "It is grand! It is grand!"

DINING WITH THE EMPEROR.

Then rang the dinner bell, and the question came who were to have the honor of dining with the Emperor. This matter, however, was partly settled from the fact that while the vessel was running the rapids and even before, either side of the saloon was lined by hungry-looking passengers, ready to make a descent on the chairs at the first invitation. These, of course, dined with the Emperor, and the number was so great, that the most of those who had enjoyed the rapids did not wait for a time to enjoy the dinner. The Emperor and suite occupied chairs to the left of the captain which had been reserved. At the conclusion of the repast, when the tables had been cleared away and the Emperor was sitting writing, a gentleman asked for his autograph. This was the signal for others to solicit a similar favor, and for some time he was busy writing his name on envelopes, cards, business circulars and other nondescript scraps of paper, and he appeared to consent with the greatest of pleasure to the many requests. When at Cornwall his attention was attracted by an Indian squaw and a papoose, and he instituted an enquiry into the customs and habits of Canadian Indians, evidencing a fair knowledge of the aborigines of America. The woollen factory at that town also attracted his attention and enquiries. As the boat was leaving a number of spectators on the wharf evinced their feelings by giving three hearty cheers, to which Dom Pedro responded by taking off his hat and bowing. The vessel past down the river through Lake St. Francis, its rapid speed every instant causing variations in the panoramic view. At one time the way would appear to be blocked up by islands and it would seem as if the boat were about to dash itself against one; but then the bell would ring, commanding the engineer to stop the engines and the helm being put hard a port or starboard as the case might be, the boat would gradually career over as if it were about falling itself in the river; then it would right, and the obstructing island was passed, and for miles before us was seen the broad, open river, or perhaps a lake. The novel appearance of vessels passing up the canal caused some comment amongst the children on board, and one little girl could not understand how it was that ships could sail through the land in that manner. The

CEDAR RAPIDS

now are reached, and the proximity of the channel to the grove on the shore forms an excellent means of gauging the rapidity of the speed with which the boat glides past. Looking over the bow, at one time it appeared as if the water were gliding away from the boat, leaving it suspended in the air, and then over the spectator would come the sensation as if descending rapidly, and now the "Spartan" prow is deeply immersed in the foam of a breaker, into which it has plunged head-

long. The various other rapids are passed; we are near Lachine, and the interest becomes intense. "Will the 'Spartan' run the Lachine Rapids?" is the question, and some who lugubriously say to all they meet that not once this year has those rapids been run by one of this line of steamers appear to believe that this will not be an exception. But, Lachine is passed and the whistle blows, and a canoe is seen swiftly darting out from the Caughnawaga shore. The celebrated

INDIAN PILOT BAPTISTE

is in the stern, and he is now the centre of attraction, that side of the vessel being crowded by curious gazers. In a moment he is in the pilot-house, and, aided by three men at the wheel and two at the tiller, he is ready to descend the most dangerous rapids of the chain, the dangers being the greater because at this season they are hidden under water. He is for a time the principal man on board, and is a marvel of alertness and strength. Large, tall, muscular, with face strongly marked and furrowed, eyes flashing beneath slouched hat, but ever fixed on what is before him, his face changing with the speed of lightning every moment, at one time knitted together as if in anxiety, and at another covered with a widespread smile, he is quite a picturesque object as he stands at the wheel giving his commands almost in a whisper, at the same time with the strength of a giant giving the first turn to the wheel. There is no laziness in the wheelmen in descending these rapids, and their wheel is now spinning one way and then another like the spinning-wheels of olden time, and as the vessel careers at each sharp, short turn, we know that we have passed some danger hidden to us but well known to the pilot. But we have watched him so long that the rapids are passed, and

MONTREAL

is fairly in view. At first it appears as if the sun is setting, and many are the expressions of admiration at the mellowed tints reflected in the clouds; but in a moment we find that it has not set, and we see it above the mountain. As the vessel passes on it is again eclipsed, and several times we view sunsets and sunrises under different phases. The city is a shadow, but here and there works loom up above everything else, and the two giant towers of the French Parish Church are high above all. One of our sailors has been lowering the flagstaff, and no sooner has his work been done than we are under the bridge. The Emperor has induced

THE EMPRESS

to come out, and he assists her to the vessel's prow to obtain a good view of the immense structure. She looks delicate and careful, and is apparently in poor health. For the benefit of the ladies, we might say that she was plainly dressed in black, the noticeable bit of color about her being a blue veil, which caused her some trouble in the stiff breeze then blowing. Her attendants were all dressed in the same manner, with the exception of the vill. The whole party went with interest the vessel as it glided between the immense piers under the bridge, and many anxious looks were cast at the boat, and as it almost grazes the bottom of the immense iron tubes a sense of relief is experienced. Montreal is now fairly in view, and we drop quickly against the steamer "Montreal," where the passengers for Quebec exchange their adieu embraces, and the vessel is brought alongside her wharf, and we are in Montreal again.

Dr. FOWLER has written his salutatory as editor of the New York "Advocate." It savours greatly of the University. It is professorial to a very considerable extent. It is difficult for any man accustomed to treat metaphysical subjects antithetically to throw off his restraint so that his style may take the free, flowing character which newspaper readers admire. But, Dr. Fowler, in the Press as in the Pulpit, believes in God and grace. With his great talents, much may be accomplished in the chair editorial of the "Advocate." May his sceptre be ever potent for Christ! We give a few extracts from the editorial:—

The Press has long been the *third house*. Its control in the interest of righteousness is necessary to the success of the Church. The unsanctified press is handling all questions, and forestalling the preacher in fixing the public mind. This arm of the service must be matched on its own field. The question is no longer, "How can a preacher be an editor?" but rather, "How can he fail to be an editor?" The secular press may sometimes assume that the press has superannuated the pulpit, but the actual case lies rather in making it reinforce the pulpit. The work of public instruction by all agencies is kept in perpetual demand by the new layers of young life constantly coming with the same old ignorance to be cured. Each child must be individually molded. Thus there is always on hand a fresh generation, for the

fashioning of which the Church and the world are contending. This fresh generation is a fort in the pass between the present and the future. The party that gets in commands that future. Thus the Church is under perpetual pressure to seize all advantages and make the most of every opportunity. The press and the pulpit are parallel barrels on the same stock. They are under the same sights, and loaded alike they will carry to the same mark. The Church must see to it that neither is loaded with blanks.

All the enterprises of the church come to the paper having on the wedding garment, and may not be cast out. What a vigilant secular press is constantly doing for secular life the religious press must do for religious life. Set for the defense of the faith, it can never be off duty. Under orders for the capture of the world, it can never go into winter quarters. Commissioned for the edification, the upbuilding of believers, it cannot neglect the costly materials.

Success consists in making Methodism do its best for the Saviour. This reduces to the axiom, "The whole is equal to all the parts." We—you, reader, and I—have this paper. If we put all our strength into it, and behind it, it will go as best it can. If you can get either an idea or the name of a new subscriber, send it on immediately; the first I will use if I want it, the second I will use anyway.

TEMPERANCE—The people of Ontario find it no easy matter to execute the new law in its letter and spirit, but they are trying it, and that is a step ahead. They drink more distilled liquors than any other section of the Dominion, a fact by no means creditable to them. Sir A. T. Galt in his lecture the other day at Toronto made a note of the fact that they pay more excise than any other province, in proportion to population,—which being interpreted means that they drink more whisky. But alas this is a matter in which no province can afford to fling stones at another. Ontario is a reforming Province and having started in the right direction, she will soon shoot ahead of us all. New York has been greatly excited over the execution of the law that closes the drinking saloons and places of amusement on Sundays. The effort is well backed up by the respectable sections of the community, and it is hoped that in New York a permanent reform can be effected.—The best thing from across the water is the resolution of the British House of Commons to close the public houses in Ireland on the Lord's Day. The resolution was moved by Professor Smyth, the only Presbyterian Minister in the House of Commons. It is as follows:

"That in the opinion of this House it is expedient that the law which forbids the general sale of intoxicating liquors during a portion of Sunday in Ireland should be amended so as to apply to the whole of that day."

Within the past two weeks we have had in Canada two instances of heroism it will be hard to find equalled, and I think in no case exceeded. One is that of the engine driver on the Great Western Railway, named Irwin, who, when he found the switch was improperly turned, so as to threaten the danger of his train, did not, as many would have done, look out for the safety of his own individual self, and jump for his life, but he preferred to stick to his post and do what was possible for the safety of his train passengers, and rather than save himself risked death at the post of duty; when his engine upset he was instantly killed. The other case was that of an individual of Quebec, whose name I have not yet learned, who during the recent deadly fire in the top room of a three story house, in company with another man, to rescue a woman and child; they succeeded in getting the woman out but the flames spread so rapidly that their own exit was cut off, and they had to make their escape through the window, one man came to the ground considerably shaken, but not seriously injured; the other threw himself out with the child in his arms, and, fighting on the pavement, broken his back, so that he died instantly. The child was taken from his arms uninjured, he having never let go his hold on the little thing, giving his life for its life.—*Can. Citizen.*

"An Old Station-master," in a letter to the *Daily Review*, makes some striking statements with reference to his own experience of three of the oldest drivers in one of our railway company's service. In the case of two who have been total abstainers from ardent spirits no accident so far as he is aware ever occurred with them, and he had seen them daily for fifteen years. The other, who takes a glass, but is never apparently affected by it, has killed four or five porters while shunting, and disabled some others. Temperance reformers have frequently referred to the danger arising from an excited brain produced by even a limited quantity of liquor, which in many instances makes men reckless, or at least less cautious when driving either engine or horse. Such accidents as have recently occurred should have the effect of removing intoxicating liquor, as far as possible from the reach of railway servants.

WESLEYAN MEMBERSHIP RETURNS.

These are not yet complete. Some district committees have to be held. But sufficient is known to show that the Conventional year, now at its close, has in this respect been one of the most successful in the history of our church. The increase will probably be between 13,000 and 14,000 members, while considerably above 30,000 are returned as on trial for membership. Many of these blossoms, we know, fall before they ripen into fruit, and therefore we would not count too much on them; but there can be no legitimate church-growth in Methodism without a fair proportion of members on trial.

Examination of the district returns shows that the great centres of population have this year furnished a due proportion of the increase. That districts where population is declining should exhibit small increases can be satisfactorily explained; but that amongst the masses of manufacturing and commercial districts, where Methodist agencies are found in full operation and on the largest scale, decreases should continuously occur, must be most unsatisfactory. Leeds with 1,715 increase, Halifax and Bradford with 1,663, Liverpool with 1,557, Birmingham with 1,005, and the two London Districts with 1,102, show substantial progress. Bolton, Manchester, Macclesfield, Bristol, Sheffield, and Hull follow next. In Bath and Norwich, which, after a long retrograde course, present respectable increases, we think we discern the stirring of a new life under the influence of the district missionaries appointed at the last Conference. The increase in the Bristol District favours a similar conclusion, as also that in the Lincoln District. We trust the Conference will be induced to apply the same power everywhere, until all the slumberers of Methodism shall be aroused, and there shall be advance along the whole line.—*London Methodist.*

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS.

The New Brunswick *Royal Gazette* contains the following:—
T. Oliver Arnold, Esq., to be Coroner for King's County.
Jacob Wortman, of Moncton, to be a Justice of the Peace and Stipendiary Magistrate for the County of Westmorland, with civil jurisdiction within the Parish of Moncton.
Thomas Herriot, of Salisbury, to be a Stipendiary Magistrate for the County of Westmorland, with civil jurisdiction within the Parish of Salisbury.
John D. Wilton and John W. Hoyt to be Justices of the Peace for the County of Sanbury.
Joseph Sewall, Jr., and Bernard Connor, to be Justices of the Peace for the County of Gloucester.
Archibald F. Lloyd, Joseph Hill, Thomas Steen, A. Jackson, Seelye, John Dewar, John Townsend, Cornelius McNiel, and Leonard Best, to be Justices of the Peace for the County of Charlotte.
John Beatty, Esq., to be Collector of Royalties of Mines and Minerals in the County of Albert, in the room of William Starratt, resigned.
Joseph A. Thorne to be an Issuer of Marriage Licenses in the Parish of Harvey, Albert.
Stephen S. Hoar to be an Issuer of Marriage Licenses in the Parish of Alma, Albert.
Gilbert T. Chapman to be an Issuer of Marriage Licenses in the Parish of Covendale, Albert.
James H. Brown to be an Issuer of Marriage Licenses in the Parish of Elgin, Albert.
William A. West to be a Coroner in the County of Albert.
Henry A. DuVernet, Howard Alward, George Kirkpatrick, and John W. Foshay, to be Justices of the Peace for the County of Queen's.
George H. Jones and Alexander Francis to be Coronars for the County of Queen's.
William Thompson to be a Justice of the Peace for the County of Carleton.
John Oliver, Benjamin N. Goodspeed, T. Terrell, James W. Jewett, George Byram, Michael Yarka, Senior, George H. Vanwart, William T. Hows, Edward D. Estabrooks, Luke Lawson and John Sheals, to be Justices of the Peace for the County of York.
Alexander Hay to be a Coroner in the County of York.
His Honor the Lieutenant Governor has been pleased to accept the resignation of—
A. B. Connell, Esquire, as Commissioner under the Attachment and Garnishee Acts, Carleton County; and of David Kidney, as Justice of the Peace, Victoria.