

ABLE  
PONIBLE

TIGHT BINDING  
RELURE TROP RIGIDE

URNER,  
Groceries,  
Dresses!  
HATS!  
HATS!  
HATS!

# The Christian

# Watchman

GEO. W. DAY, Proprietor.

"BY PURENESS, BY KNOWLEDGE, BY LOVE UNFEIGNED."—St. Paul

REV. E. B. DEMILL, A. M. Editor

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## Original Contributions

### Morton Sketches.

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BY GAMMA.

College is always the object of popular affection. Men who have finished their course go away, but leave their hearts behind forever. When it is possible they return to the annual meetings, to revisit the beloved scenes, and renew the tender friendships formed amidst them. In the saddest life the time passed at the College will often be the one bright spot that always shines with peculiar lustre. *Alma Mater* is the fitting name which is applied to it, and the zealous affection given to it in youth, will often outlive the less passionate feelings of manhood, to break out into enthusiasm at every meeting of Alumni.

This was peculiarly true of Acadia College, but these feelings were possessed by a far larger class than the students. The whole Denomination who supported it had learned to feel for it an affection which was all the stronger from being associated with their religion. Young men went away from this place to enter the ministry, carrying with them all the sacred influences that had centred here, and instilling into other hearts the loyalty which glowed in their own.

The older ministers felt no less devotion to the same cause, for it was their hands that had reared the Institution, and their prayers that had drawn down blessings. All through the country there were parents whose sons were among the students. They had sent them away to obtain religion as well as education, and their sympathy and prayers were on this account forced out towards the centre of their thoughts. Had these feelings been less strong, or less widely diffused, the College could not have lived. It had no endowment to sustain it, but was supported almost entirely by the annual donations of the whole body. That it lived on, and grew, and flourished, is the true proof of the devoted affection which it drew towards itself. Its life like that of many of its students, became a life of prayer, and it was this that led the venerable Father Harding to style it "The Child of Providence."

Occupy this position, its ordinary Anniversaries became Festivals days; but when it happened that the General Association of the churches was held at Horton, a scene was presented which for enthusiasm and joy, may without exaggeration be compared to the national Feast at Jerusalem. Long before the appointed time arrived, it was looked forward to with eager expectation. People prepared to come from the farthest districts, delegates were nominated from every quarter, and in Wolfville every house was put in order to entertain the brethren.

"I was glad when they said unto me, 'Let us go into the house of the Lord, Our feet shall stand Within thy gates O Jerusalem.' Jerusalem is built As a city that is compact together, Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord."

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: They shall prosper that love her. For my brethren and companion's sakes, I will now say, peace be within thee; Because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good."

Thoughts like these were in the minds of the brethren as they came to Acadia, and in former times the same thoughts filled the souls of the Jews as they made their pilgrimages to Jerusalem.

Let me not be suspected of exaggeration. By one who had not even been a convention at Wolfville would not soon be forgotten. For my own part I have never seen in other countries one title of the warm-hearted enthusiasm, the eager joy, the unbounded hospitality, the generous christian love, that I have witnessed here.

The place was worthy of the occasion. Nature had adorned the land with her choicest charms. Wherever the eye turned it might rest on beauty. Far away on either hand the country went off a beautiful succession of hill and dale; on one side toward the lovely Annapolis valley, on the other toward the peaceful valley of Lower Horton. In front there lay a vast expanse of dry-land, whose rich green that was succeeded by the blue waters of Minas Basin, while beyond, across the wooded shores of Parrboro, against which was deeply marked the sterile grandeur of Cape Blomidon.

"On the first day of the feast" there was the College Anniversary. This was celebrated in a large hall belonging to the building. Long before the hour of commencing the crowds would gather from the surrounding country, filling it to overflowing. The hall would be decked with evergreen, till the walls and arched ceiling looked almost like the forest itself. Those who took part in the exercises were always certain of sympathy, for this audience had come for enjoyment, and voted criticism an ungrateful thing. Many of the speakers had seen strange experiences in their lives, and from these they acquired a personal interest, which they could never have gained from their elaborate orations. But the Anniversary was the reunion of old friends, the occasion for the visit of old gradu-

## Letters to a Young Minister.

DEAR YOUNG BROTHER:—In my last letter I directed your attention to the nature of a calling to the ministry. I shall now aim to point out to you the character which a Christian Minister ought to possess. Doubtless you have been conversing, or seeking to grow in grace, and are in some measure seeking to have an impression, that you ought to advance in the divine life, have you formed distinctly in your mind an idea as to what a Christian Minister ought to be, in order to satisfy his own conscience, and to fulfill efficiently the duties of his calling. Instead of a vague idea of piety, have you a clear view of the specific qualities which go to make up genuine piety? Have you carefully considered the attainments in virtue and religion, which consequence and the necessities of your position require? It is well to have an ideal in your mind; an ideal, which though it may be far superior to the character which you exemplify, will yet continually act as a spur to that sluggishness which you are inclined, an incentive to "go up higher," and a guide to those moral qualities which would adorn the character, and insure success to the labors of the Christian minister.

It will not do for us to contemplate piety in the abstract, and content ourselves with vague desire after a right disposition and a holy life. We must aim directly for those specific attainments, which the word of God recommends to the believer, and especially to the minister. We must possess a character created by the mysterious, sublime, and mighty doctrine of the gospel, and shaped by the holy precepts of our religion, and the perfect example of our Saviour.

Unless we are growing up in the symmetrical form and features of Christ himself (though in a scale infinitely smaller) our situation in regard to the welfare of our own souls is unenviable. We are to proclaim the doctrines of the gospel; but what if they do not move our own hearts, or affect our own dispositions; will not the heart grow hard so as to become scarcely capable of being stirred to any holy emotion. As to the number of deacons, the church at Jerusalem appointed seven. Since this church at that time was very large, we infer that it would seldom be necessary to have so many. No more deacons should be appointed than are necessary to attend to the business of the church. The office was not instituted to confer honor upon worthy men, but that the work of the church might be done.

Deacons when appointed ought to hold their office as long as they continue members of the church. This has been questioned, yet we have no reason to believe that the deacon any more than the bishop was appointed for a limited time.

## Kissing the Pope's Toe.

Passing one day by the Chiesa di Gesù, in Rome, my attention was attracted by a large crowd which thronged the doors and the steps. I turned aside, and elbowing my way through the people, I entered. The sweet sound of music came from the choir, floating through the air, and rolling down the vaulted nave, to reach against the walls in long waves of sound; the air was thick with the smoke of incense, which seemed to have a kind of narcotic influence, lulling the senses to a sort of dreamy languor. The church itself was dimly lighted, and through the surrounding gloom, rays of light came streaming from the great wax candles that blazed like stars beside the high altar. Priests were there, dressed in gorgeous clothes, thick with embroidery that glittered in the light; passing and repassing; performing a multitude of convulsions. A dense crowd of worshippers covered the whole pavement, some standing, others kneeling, all reverent and attentive.

I waited until the service was over and the crowd began to depart. It was then that I became aware of an unusual pressure around a door at the right. When enquiring, I learned that no less a person than the Pope was there, waiting in an adjoining chamber to go through an edifying ceremony of which I had heard, but which I had never seen. In fact, whenever I heard about it, I used to consider it one of the many harmless fictions with which certain zealous protestants are wont to quicken their ardor against Popery.

It was a handsome chamber, with a certain ecclesiastical air pervading it. It was full of people, all of whom were standing. The different costumes of the assembly gave it quite a picturesque effect. There were citizens in plain clothes, soldiers in their uniforms, priests in their ecclesiastical costume. There were cardinals in their gorgeous array, among whom the erect form and dark features of Antonelli, showed conspicuously. But the most interesting personage there, was a quiet individual, who sat upon a raised seat with a footstool before him. He was a pleasant looking gentleman, with a well-fell form, and serene aspect. His face was illumined by a benevolent smile, and his gray hair, which peeped beneath his small cap, gave

him a venerable appearance. Great mildness and goodness of heart were expressed upon his face, but little of that firmness and self-reliance which the exigencies of his position demanded.

Although this seems took place before the more recent events of his career, yet there had already been sufficient in the life of Pio Nono to make him an object of interest; in fact quite an historic personage. This then was Mastai Feroni who had made so admirable a bishop of Imola, but so inefficient a Pope of Rome. This was the man, whose accession the sanguine population of Rome had hailed with such joyous acclamations; to whom the eyes of the world had afterwards been directed, wondering at the strange transformation of a Pope into a Liberal. But the Romans had found out that the tastes of the individual must be sacrificed to the policy of the church; and the world had seen him quit in haste the role of a Reformer. Yet none could look upon that sweet and gentle face without kindly feeling. Why had fate been so unkind? Why had he exchanged the Episcopal mitre for the triple crown? Why had he been compelled to leave the peaceful seclusion of Imola for the perplexing cares of the Vatican? Alas, unhappy prelate! it was a hard lot that led you here to sit in yonder chair, and hold out your pontifical toe to the kisses of the faithful.

Yet no trace of any secret trouble was visible upon his face, no furrowed lines of care appeared there, but the placid countenance. He seemed to me to be a happy man. The longer I looked the more the impression strengthened, until at last I found myself murmuring the well known lines:—"The Pope he leads a happy life,  
No care has he, or worldly strife,  
He drinks the best of Rhenish wine,  
I would that his gay lot were mine."  
But then other reflections followed. No lot is entirely happy. "Nulla rosa eorum spine." The old song shows the dark, as well as the bright side of the Papal office.

"But still he cannot be happy,  
For ah! he has no family,  
No wife or child to cheer his home,  
I would not be the Pope of Rome."  
I fear I must disappoint the reader. I cannot describe the Pope's toe for I did not see it. His foot was covered with a red velvet slipper upon the toe of which was a cross embroidered in gold. The party to whom was given the high honor of taking part in this sacred ceremony, would step forward, bow down, and lightly touch his lips upon the cross. This arrangement was certainly calculated to take the edge off of any such carnal sentiments as shame or humiliation.

The ceremony did not last long. After it was over the Pope came forth with his hands extended, and his lips murmuring benediction, which no doubt had a very salutary tendency. After which he entered his coach of state drawn by four horses, and with a troop of dragoons preceding and following him, he returned to the Quirinal Palace. JEDDO.

ALFRED.  
For the Christian Watchman.

For the Christian Watchman. DEACONS. We find that the sacred writers allude to but two classes of officers in the church—Bishops and Presbyters. We have already considered the duties appertaining to the former, we will now consider the duties which devolve upon the latter. We have seen that the office of deacon originated in an emergency which arose in the church. At first its duties seem to have been limited to the collection and distribution of funds in aid of impoverished members of the holy community. But other business of a similar nature would require to be performed. Those who are devoting all their time to the proclamation of the gospel would need support. Hence the necessity occurred, of men having the confidence of the church; who might receive the contributions of the brethren, and appropriate them to the maintenance of the pastors or evangelists. As the churches increased, and as new fields of labor were opened to the apostles—the necessity for responsible business men to perform the secular work of the communities would increase.

It is further evident from the enumeration of the qualifications of a deacon given by the apostle Paul, that the deacon was the business man of the community. He was to be grave, truthful, not intemperate nor covetous, one who held the truth in sincerity—a man of experience. These qualifications differ materially from those of the bishop, who in addition to the ordinary Christian virtues must be apt to teach, able to rule.

We find indeed that Stephen and Philip preached the gospel with great success. Stephen seems even to be in advance of the apostles themselves in his perception of the extent of Christ's great commission, and not to have been behind the chief of them in eloquence. Philip also was a successful preacher, he organized churches, and baptized converts; but we are not to infer from these facts, that a deacon had any more right to preach or baptize than any other member of the church. When these deacons preached, they did what all believers in Christ felt they had a right to do, for after the death of Stephen "they all went everywhere preaching the word." When Philip baptized he was an evangelist as well as a deacon.

However it does not seem probable that the right of administering the ordinance of baptism was confined to the bishops. Saul was baptized by Brother Ananias.

It is only as a matter of order, that, at the present day, the administration of the ordinance of baptism is confined to regularly ordained ministers. In case of an emergency, we think that a church might appoint one of its members to administer this rite. Our principles would bind us to acknowledge the validity of baptism by the Plymouth brethren, though they do not believe in an ordained ministry at all.

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## Agriculture, &c.

### STABLE CARE OF HORSES.

As that season of the year is now with us when the horse spends a goodly portion of the time in the stable, a few words concerning his quarters, and the treatment he should receive therein, will possess at least the feature of opportuneness.

First, the stable. We are very much gratified in perusing the various volumes dedicated to the horse and his interests, issuing from the press, at the prominence which is given to a proper construction of his home, and the sincerity and warmth with which his necessities are spread before the reading public. It argues well for the humanitarian spirit of the age, and we look forward to the adoption of the measures proposed by our veterinarians for an alleviation of the many ills to which this noble animal is heir. Who will say that disease is not born amid the foulness, filth, and pestilence of the pens in which the horse is often confined? While we have ever been ready to acknowledge his wondrous power, we have frequently doubted the truthfulness of the saying sometimes applied to men who have undergone privations and exposure,—"they have endured enough to kill a horse,"—and yet its full force would become apparent upon visiting the places where horses are cooped during the passage of the long hours. It was, indeed, miraculous that they should take up their abode, even for a brief space of time, in one of these damp, dark, fetid dens, and come forth alive.

It is essential that the stable be dry. In the choice of a site, the farmer should as soon think of plunging down into some low, damp spot, and there erecting the roof which is to shelter himself and family, as to select such a place, and convert it into a domicile for his domestic animals. We believe that the well-doing of the animal is too intimately connected with the well being of the latter to admit of any such course of procedure.

A second essential is light. Gayety, cheerfulness, and vivacity, are the characteristics of a healthy horse, and the gloom of a cloister, or a prison, is not at all fitted to his disposition. What a proportion of our farm stables possess a glazed window! With the majority, is there anything more than a sliding shutter, closed when the weather is cool, and thrown aside when the tem-

perature is moderate? This is not a great evil when the horse is only a few hours confined, but is of more consequence where the stable is occupied for the entire day, than is generally considered. In remedying this defect, it is incumbent that the other extreme be avoided,—a glaring light is not wanted, but a soft, mellow tone, is found to best answer all the purposes desired.

A third, and very important, essential is ventilation. While speaking upon this branch of our subject, we do not wish to be considered as suggesting cracks through which BORERAS may drive "four-in-hand," or the windows of Farmer SHIRT LEAS, where old hats have usurped the place of glass, but a well-ordered system of conveying away the impure air, and supply a pure and life-invigorating atmosphere in its stead. Many persons confound temperature, or the degree of heat with purity of atmosphere, and seem to have the idea that, where the air is cool, it must necessarily be pure. This is an error. The stable may be too cool for the comfort of the animals, and yet the air be deficient in the very properties which it should contain.

The office of the air, in the economy of animal life, is the purification of the blood. This fluid, as it passes through the body is constantly changing, and is unfit for a second tour, unless it has been renovated by contact with the air, which is obtained through the agency of the lungs. The air loses a portion of its oxygen, and acquires carbon in this contact, the blood parts with its dark purple hue, changes to a bright scarlet, and is made ready for the purposes for which it is designed. Where the air has become deficient in oxygen by repeated inhalations, it cannot perform its proper functions, and the blood again flows through the body depleted of those qualities which are life-sustaining. Under such circumstances, it is merely a matter of time when the deleterious effects shall become apparent,—sooner or later they will invariably exhibit themselves. To segregate the injurious carbon upon one portion of the system,—now-a-days, when horses with bad eyes are becoming numerous, it may be well to inquire as to the cause. We will review several of the most experienced writers upon Periodic Ophthalmia.

This disease may be induced by a variety of exciting causes; hereditary influence is supposed to be one among the many causes profuse of the malady; yet veterinarians are undecided in their opinions as to whether the disease itself, or only the predisposition, is transmitted. Mr. PERCIVAL considers hereditary influence "predisposed only—not essential; not sufficient of itself to produce Ophthalmia." Professor COLEMAN teaches, in his Lectures, that "the disease is never seen prior to the domestication of the animal; never occurs on a common or in the open air, but is a product of the poison generated from the effluvia of the breath, dung, and urine of horses standing together; in proof of which the disease is found to be more or less prevalent, according as the stables, in which horses stand, are ventilated. Coincident with the opinion of COLEMAN, and PERCIVAL, and many other writers, is the experience of Dr. DADD, and many intelligent horse dealers of the United States also; for the disease, in the first place, is not so prevalent here as in the crowded cities and barrack stables of the old world; and, secondly, we do not find so many blind horses here. Whenever a case of simple or specific ophthalmia occurs, we generally find the subject located in filthy stables, or in low, marshy ground, or else he has been shut up for many hours in a railroad car, there reaping over and over again the fatal products of combustion and exertion.

Come we now to the direct care of the horse. As we have so frequently expressed our views with regard to feeding, we will only mention the cardinal principles,—regularity and sufficiency,—and pass to certain of the labors and manipulations which should be given to every horse occupying a stable. The apartment he occupies should be kept clean. He should never be allowed to stand up to the heels; to litter, his own odors, or other filth. All excrements should be removed at least once each day, and a clean place be given him to stand, or lie down. HENSEY, and other horsemen, have declared that if proper attention were given in this respect, the common disease, known as Grease or "Scratches," would very soon become exceedingly rare, if it did not altogether disappear. In this connection we may enter our protest against poor beds, or no beds at all, for horses. A horse can appreciate a good comfortable lodging-place as well as, at least, one half of the men, and he has a great deal better title to it than that number of the genus homo.

Grooming is very much neglected by our farmers, and they have fallen into this careless system from the fact that for a considerable period of the year horses are worked all day, and turned out at night. When such is the case, the comb and brush may be dispensed with, little more is necessary than to rub the dirt from the limbs,—but this last should always be done. To the stable horse, however, grooming is of the utmost consequence. It invigorates the skin, opening the pores and enabling it in the performance of its secretory and excretive functions,—the blood passes freely to the extremities, and in part remedies any defects of exercise. Where it is possible, grooming should not be accomplished in the stall or stable. The scurf, dandruff and dews which are removed from the coat are taken by the atmosphere and conveyed to the feed, manger and





