

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,
Is Published every THURSDAY, by
BARNES & CO.,
AT THEIR OFFICE,
58 Prince William Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
TERMS:—Cash in Advance.
One Copy, for one year, \$2.00
Fifty Copies to one Address, \$1.00
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.
—THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR—
affords an excellent medium for advertising.

M. FRANCIS & SONS,
New Brunswick Boot and Shoe Manufactory,
58 Prince William Street.
We have been manufacturing very extensively during
the winter, and are now prepared to meet our
Wholesale and Retail customers with an assortment not
to be surpassed. We now offer THREE HUNDRED and
FIFTY CASES of the usual assortment, embracing all
qualities and styles made.
Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Serge, Kid, Goat, Calf,
Patent Calf and Grain, in Belton, Congress, Imitation
Hammal, Imitation Button and all the newest styles made.
Men's, Boys' and Youths' Wellington Boots, Balmoral,
Congress, Oxford Ties and Broguis, suitable for Spring
and Summer wear, made of the best English, French and
Domestic manufacture.
The above stock will be sold as low as any other establish-
ment in this City.
Wholesale and Retail buyers will please call and judge for
themselves as to quality and price.
The Goods recommended in this establishment can be
relied on—strict orders being given to the salesmen not to
misrepresent goods. Terms CASH.
April 15.
M. FRANCIS & SONS,
58 Prince William Street.

GRAND PRE SEMINARY,
WOLFVILLE.
The First Term will commence AUGUST 9th, and end
DECEMBER 20th.
Principal, Miss M. B. EATON.
Assistant Principals, Misses M. M. ROBERTS,
French Drawing and Painting, Mrs. F. CRAWLEY.
Music, Miss M. J. HIGGINS.
Board and Tuition for all the ordinary branches,
\$4.00 per quarter. Music, \$5.00 per quarter. French, \$3.00
per quarter.
Pupils furnish Bedding, Towels, Fuel and Light.—
Bills payable quarterly in advance.
Committee: Rev. Dr. Crump, L. W. F. Blois, and F. A.
Higgins.
Miss Eaton, the Principal, has consented, at the
request of the Board, to make the changes less for the
other arrangements can be made, to take charge of the
Music Department. It is therefore hoped that her willing-
ness to make such changes, will be a great blessing to the
School, and a very hearty response, and that a full attendance
may be secured.
July 22.

THOMAS R. JONES,
10, King Street, - - - St. John, N. B.
IMPORTER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
DRY GOODS,
(Staple and Fancy).
READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS
And every requisite for City and Country Trade,
Lumbers, Mining Companies, and Ship
Builders' use in the above line.
TWINES, FISHING TRENDS, LINES, &c. &c.
For sale Wholesale, on Liberal Terms.
(July 11-12-13)

DR. J. R. FITCH informs his friends that he has
removed to Carleton, Saint John, where he
practices his profession, in its different branches. Office
and residence—King Street, opposite Saint George's
Church, Carleton, Nov. 11.

FIRST GOLD MEDAL
AWARDED TO
MASON & HAMLIN,
PARIS EXPOSITION 1875.

EDMUND E. KENNAY, Pianoforte Maker,
takes pleasure in informing the public that he has ob-
tained the Agency for the two most celebrated makers in
the world, viz., MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS, and
CHICKERING & SON'S PIANOFORTES.
A large stock of the above on hand. Please call and
examine, or send for an illustrated Circular. As the whole
of the above stock has been personally selected by the
Subscriber, and being a Pianoforte maker himself, he can
warrant every instrument with confidence, and repair
Pianofortes and Melodeons Tuned and Repaired,
taken in Exchange and to Rent.
(Established 21 years.)
No. 120 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY!
Fund paid up and invested, £2,312,343 5s. 1d. stg.
Premiums received in Fire Risks, 1864, £748,874 stg.
Losses paid in Fire Risks, 1864, 520,459 stg.
Premiums in Life Risks, 1864, 235,248 stg.
Losses paid in Life Risks, 1864, 145,197 stg.
In addition to the above, the Company has the Shares
of the Company are personally responsible for all
Policies issued.
EDWARD ALLISON,
Agent for New Brunswick,
(Commercial Bank Building.)

PHOTOGRAPHS!
SPECIAL NOTICE.
Right on the Corner King and Germain Streets.
MR. MARSTERS thanks the public for their very liber-
al patronage in the past, and begs to say that having
just thoroughly renovated, enlarged and improved his
Establishment, and increased his facilities for producing
First Class Work, he is determined to merit a largely in-
creased patronage.
He has now the finest rooms and best skylights in the
City, and is enabled, by long experience and practice, to
promise his patrons a style of work that is not surpassed
anywhere, with perfect confidence.
Remember, that the present low prices, he will use only
the Best Materials, having made ample arrangements to
procure them.
A newly fitted-up Ladies' Dressing Room, which is en-
tirely private, has been added for the convenience of his
Ladies customers.
All kinds of work furnished at short notice.
Miniature, Magnificent and Stereoscopic in Photograph,
Amalgam or Oil.
N. B.—Having in possession the Negatives of his pre-
decessor, Mr. J. N. Dunford, copies can be furnished.
Remember, right on the Corner King and Germain Sts
No. 20.
J. D. MARSTERS.

L. W. WILLIAMS, teacher of Piano-Forte and
Vocal Music, St. John, N. B. Orders left at J.
O'NEILL'S, King Street, will be promptly attended to.
Oct. 20. L. W. W.

L. L. SHARPE,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
13 King Street, - - - St. John, N. B.
ENGLISH AND SWISS WATCHES,
ENGLISH GOLD CHAINS,
ENGLISH AMERICAN JEWELRY CLIPPING
AMERICAN SILVER HUNTING
PATENT Lever Watches, which will sell very low for
Cash. A good variety of Fancy Jewelry, Finger Rings,
Hair Chains, Spectacles, and all the latest styles of
Jewelry. Purchasers will please call and examine for
themselves. Nov. 4

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF EDINBURGH AND LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1825.
CAPITAL, £2,000,000 Sterling.
Invested Funds (1864), £2,304,512 7/10 Stg.
Annual Revenue, £64,695 18 2/10 Stg.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
THIS COMPANY insures against loss or damage by
Fire—Buildings, Household Furniture, Farm Prop-
erty, Stores, Merchandise, Vessels on Stocks or in Harbour,
and other Insurable Property, on the most favorable terms.
Claims settled promptly without reference to the Head
Office.
LIFE DEPARTMENT.
Ninety per cent. of the Profits are allocated to those
Assured on the Participating Scale.
WIDERSITYABILITY.
After a Policy has been five years in existence it shall be
held to be indispensible and free from extra premiums, even
if the assured should remove to an unhealthy climate after
that time.
For rates and other information apply at the Office of the
Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury
streets.
HENRY JACK,
General Agent.

FIRST PRIZE CABINET ORGANS
PROVINCIAL EXPOSITION, Oct. 13, 1867.
The first and only prizes for CABINET ORGANS was
awarded to A. LAURELLIARD.
READ THE JUDGES REPORT.
M. LAURELLIARD exhibits a fine toned large Cabinet
Organ, with two banks of Keys, Night Stops,
FIRST PRIZE.
Mr. L. also exhibits a Cabinet Organ in Rosewood Case,
Double Bass, with Krumpholtz and Automatic Swell, of great
power and purity of tone, which is entitled to Honorable
Mention.
There are Organ in Native Wood, and one in Black Wal-
nut, without Stops.
FIRST PRIZE.
These Instruments are equal in every respect to the best
American makes, and will be sold at 50 per cent. less than
can be imported.
Every Instrument fully warranted. An inspection re-
specially solicited.
READ THE JUDGES REPORT—Sheffield House, No. 4, Market
Square, (Oct. 17.) A. LAURELLIARD.

The Christian Visitor.

“Hold fast the form of sound words.”—2d Timothy, 1. 13.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1870.

A MYSTERY SOLVED

A lady member of my church said to me once,
“Why is it that my children are not inclined to
be religious? I see other children whose whole
tendency is to piety—uniting with the church
early in life, interested in devotional services, and
growing in strong attachment to the church, while
mine are becoming more worldly every day. Why
is it?” I asked, “I send them to Sunday
school, I take them to church every fair Sabbath,
but no impressions of piety are made upon them.
I cannot understand it.”

I propose a few questions:
“Do you show any particular religious exam-
ple daily to your children in the household?”
“I cannot say that I do, but they know that I
am a professor.”
“You say that you send them to Sunday-school
and to church; do you converse with them about
the sermons they have heard or the lesson of the
Sunday school, or do you not rather discuss trifles
of no religious bearing before them upon their re-
turn?”
“I am afraid the former is never done, and the
latter often.” Still, there can't be much harm in
that.”
“Do you ever speak to them personally about
religious duties?”
“No, I do not like to; it is a very delicate
subject.”

“Do you have family worship? Do your children
ever hear your voice raised to heaven for
them, and thus know that you have an interest in
their religious welfare?”
“No, we never had family worship. My husband
and I are both indifferent, and never could
bring ourselves to pray aloud; but we do pray
for them in secret.”

“Do you allow them indiscriminate reading—
newspapers, magazines, books, whatever they may
find?”
“Yes, we never trouble ourselves about that.
They go to the circulating library and suit them-
selves; reading, you know, is improving to their
intrinsic.”

“Do you cultivate worldly tastes in them, force
them into godless society, indulge and foster the
love of fashion, send them to dancing schools, take
them to the opera and theatre, and thus nurture
a keen relish for irreligious pursuits?”
“Yes, they must have some amusement; their
companions all do the same, and we want them to
be in the best society.”

“Well,” I said, “now look at the matter in the
light in which you yourself have put it. You are
a professing Christian and want your children to
be the same. Yet you do nothing to make them
such. You give them no religious counsel. You
set them no religious example. You exercise no
religious care over them—let them (those you are
appointed to lead and mould) go where they please
—read what they please, and associate with whom
they please. You foster their natural pride and
vanity by indulging their worldly taste. You im-
pose no restraint, no self-denial. You educate
them in the belief that the highest success in life
is to move in godless society, which means fashion-
able society, irrespective of its morality. You
give them no character-training. You use no
plastic power to shape them after the Divine pat-
tern, and yet you are surprised that they are just
what you are incessantly making them. They nat-
urally look to you as their guide. Your authority
over them is absolute, and yet they see nothing
in your life and hear nothing from your lips to
elevate their thoughts to a higher character.
Nor is this all. You not only do nothing, but
you give them up to a power that is incessantly
influencing them away from Christ. They mingle
in scenes where godlessness is attractive, where
religion is debased before them—they learn to feel
that it is humiliating to be a Christian. The very
vaneest thoughts are nurtured. The world is never
idle; it is always attracting, infatuating, educat-
ing. You relinquish your hold upon your child-
ren and give them to the world, and then are
amazed that they are worldly! You sleep, and
while you sleep the devil sows tares. God will
ask you for those children by and by. He has
given you power, positive resources for their train-
ing, and he will ask you to give them back to him
fitted to dwell with him forever. What can you
say when that demand is made?”

“If, when you go to your room to-night, an
angel, all-beautiful and glorious, should appear
before you and say, ‘I am commanded of God,
from whom I come, to deliver to you a precious
jewel. Its value is beyond estimate. It is to be
placed finally in the crown of Jesus, there to re-
main forever. I deliver it to you for safe keep-
ing until it is called for. If you guard it care-
fully it will grow more beautiful and precious
every day; if you neglect it, it will be marred
and ruined. This is God's trust to you, watch it
well.’ What would you do?”

That trust would never be absent from your
thought. You would sorely dare to take your
eye from it. You would be inspired by it to un-
relaxing diligence. Nothing would be neglected
to secure its safety. You would bid it upon
your very heart, and defend it with your life,
and when the day came on which to deliver it up
you would be proud to present it with lustre in-
creased, a jewel worthy of its setting. If it should
be proposed to you to throw it into the street, to
send it to be exhibited to vulgar eyes, and fingered
by irreverent hands, you would draw back with
horror.

THE BIBLE.

Who composed the following description of the
Bible, we may never know. It was found in
Westminster Abbey, nameless and dateless; but,
nevertheless, it is invaluable for its wise and
wholesome counsels to the erring race of Adam:
A nation would be truly happy if it were gov-
erned by no other laws than those of this blessed
book.

It contains everything needful to be known or
done.
It gives instructions to a Senate, authority and
direction to a magistrate.
It contains a witness, requires an impartial ver-
dict of a jury, and furnishes the judge with his
sentence.
It sets the husband as the lord of the household,
and the wife as the mistress of the table; tells
him how to rule, and her, as well, how to manage.
It entails honor on parents, and enjoins obedi-
ence on children.
It prescribes and limits the sway of the sover-
eign, the rule of the ruler, and the authority of the
master; commands the subjects to honor, and the
servants to obey; and the blessing and protection
of the Almighty to all that walk by its rule.
It gives directions for weddings and burials.
It promises food and raiment, and limits the
use of both.

It points out a faithful and eternal guardian to
the departing husband and father; tells him with
whom to leave his fatherless children, and whom
his widow is to trust; and promises a father to
the former, and a husband to the latter.
It teaches a man to get his house in order, and
how to make his will; it appoints a dowry for his
wife; entails the right of the first born; and
shows how the young branches shall be left.

“Do you allow them indiscriminate reading—
newspapers, magazines, books, whatever they may
find?”
“Yes, we never trouble ourselves about that.
They go to the circulating library and suit them-
selves; reading, you know, is improving to their
intrinsic.”

It reveals the only living and true God, and
shows the way to him; it sets aside all other
gods, and describes the vanity of them, and all
that trust in such; in short, it is a book of laws
to show right and wrong; of wisdom that con-
demns all folly and makes the foolish wise; a
book of truth that detects all lies, and confronts
all errors; and it is a book of life, that shows the
way from everlasting death.

It contains the most ancient antiquities and
strange events, wonderful occurrences, heroic
deeds, and unparalleled wars.
It describes the celestial, terrestrial, and infer-
nal worlds, and the origin of the angelic myriads,
the human tribes, and the devilish legions.
It will instruct the accomplished mechanic and
most profound critic.
It teaches the best rhetorician, and exercises
every power of the most skillful arithmetician,
puzzles the wisest anatomist, and exercises the
wisest critic.
It is the best covenant that ever was agreed on;
the best deed that ever was sealed; the best
evidence that ever was produced; the best will
that will ever be signed.
To understand it, is to be wise indeed; to be
ignorant of it, is to be destitute of true wisdom.
It is the king's best copy, the magistrate's best
rule, the housekeeper's best guide, the servant's
best directory, and the young man's best com-
panion; it is the school boy's spelling book, and
the great and learned man's masterpiece.

It contains a choice grammar for a novice, and
a profound mystery for a sage.
It is the ignorant man's dictionary and the wise
man's directory.
It affords knowledge of witty inventions for the
humorous, and dark sayings for the grave; it is
also its own interpreter, and that which crowns
all is, that the Author is without partiality and
without hypocrisy, “With whom is no variableness,
neither shadow of turning.”

MOTHERS, HEED THE WARNING.
“Ain't it splendid? I heard a little boy exclaim
as he took a huge bite from the brandy peach
which his playmate had offered.
“What makes it so good, Lewis?”
“You little goose, don't you know? Why it's
brandy, of course,” was his companion's reply.
“Then brandy must be very good if it makes
peaches taste so nice,” said Frank, smacking his
lips.
“I rather think it is,” answered Lewis. “I coax
mother to give me a spoonful every time she
opens the jar. Father don't like for her to do
it though. He says I might grow up a drunkard;
but mother says there's no danger, and I say so
too; for I do think it is awful mean for a man to
get drunk and go staggering about the streets and
rolling in the gutter. No, indeed, I'll never be a
drunkard.”

“Mrs. Abbott was famed for her brandy peaches,
and allowed her children to eat of them freely.
Lewis, the eldest son, seemed to have a special
fondness for them, carrying one to school almost
every day as a part of his lunch. After a time he
began to beg for the brandy in which they were
preserved, and the indulgent mother often gave
him a spoonful until at last it began to disappear
very rapidly and strangely, and Lewis was caught
one day drinking from the jar. Mrs. Abbott was
appalled; but her work could not be undone. Her
children were locked away safely, but it was too late.
The intoxicated boy spent his pocket money for
brandy; and when that was withheld, sold his
skates, then his watch, then his books; his medal
which he prized so highly, and even articles of
clothing were all sacrificed to the fatal appetite
that was consuming every attribute of his high,
noble nature. For four years he has been raving
madly, recklessly to his doom, and now the star
of his young life has gone out in everlasting dark-
ness. His last words were full of the most fearful
import: ‘Those infernal brandy peaches, mother—
they gave me the first start on the downward road.
Remember that, mother!’”

“Ah! well might the heart broken mother re-
proach herself in the bitterness of despair at the
grave of her lost boy; truly her hand had done
the work.
O mothers! heed the warning. In every
crystal jar of peaches and cherries, from which
the brandy fumes arise, in every glass of the
sparkling domestic wine your hands have so
skillfully prepared, lurks a fiery fiend which may
relentlessly and cruelly crush and blight the
fairest, the noblest of all your household treasures.
—Advocate.

CONDENSED HISTORY OF STEAM.
About two hundred and eighty years a. c.,
Hero, of Alexandria, formed a toy which exhibited
some of the powers of steam, and was moved by
its power.
A. D. 450, Anthemius, an architect, arranged
several caldrons of water, each covered with the
wide bottom of a leather tube, which rose to a
narrow top, with pipes extended to the rafters of
the adjoining building. A fire was kindled be-
neath the caldrons, and the house was shaken by
the efforts of the steam ascending the tubes. This
is the first notice of the power of steam recorded.
In 1543, June 17th, Blasco D. Garay tried a
steamboat of two hundred and nine tons with
tolerable success, at Barcelona, Spain. It consisted
of a caldron of boiling water, and a movable wheel
on each side of the ship. It was laid aside as
impracticable. A present, however, was made to
Garay.

In 1680, the first railroad was constructed at
Newcastle-on-Tyne.
The first idea of a steam engine in England,
was in the Marquis of Winchester's *History of
Inventions*, A. D. 1663.
In 1710, Newcomen made the first steam engine
in England.
In 1718, patents were granted to Savery for the
first application of the steam engine.
In 1764, James Watt made the first perfect
steam engine in England.
In 1776, Jonathan Hull sets forth the idea of
steam navigation.
In 1778, Thomas Paine first proposed this ap-
plication in America.
In 1781, Marquis Jouffroy constructed one in
Saone.

In 1785, two Americans published a work on it.
In 1789, William Tinnington made a voyage in
one on the Forth and Clyde Canal.
In 1802, this experiment was repeated.
In 1782, Ramsey propelled a boat by steam to
New York.
In 1783, John Fitch, of Philadelphia, navigated
a boat by a steam engine, on the Delaware.
In 1793, Robert Fulton first began to apply his
attention to steam.

LUNG TROUBLES.
It has been deeply impressed upon my mind,
for a considerable time, that I may owe a duty to
my younger brethren in relation to their health
and consequent usefulness. To discharge this
duty, I will draw upon my personal experience
and observation. The items in relation to my-
self are stated for the encouragement of those
who are feeble, and fearful of an early close of
their labors.
Of seven children the writer was the most feeble.
He was so continuously feeble that few people
were entertained of raising him. He was cared
for with much anxiety until he was prepared for
college, being then full six feet high and very
slender, so much so that his college mates called
him “the mathematical line—length without
breadth.” He was very narrow in the chest, and
gave promise of soon dying with consumption.
To this he had a final title, as his mother and
several of his aunts and uncles, by the mother's
side, had died with that incurable disease.
In the spring of the Sophomore year he was taken
with hemorrhage from the lungs, accompanied
with pain in the chest, and so reduced that, by
direction of his physician and the advice of the
President of the college, he returned home.
The President advised him to give up all hope of ever
entering the ministry, and to seek some more ac-
tive life. On the way home, by easy stages, he
put up for the night at a country tavern, where,
in reading the paper on the table, he met with
the statement of Dr. Rueb, of Philadelphia, that
“he never knew of a Philadelphia watchman or
proffered vocalist to die of consumption.” The
writer knew that the Philadelphia watchmen were
exposed to all weathers, and particularly that they
cried aloud the hour of the night, and also the
state of the weather. This set him to vigorous
thinking, to ascertain the reason for so remarkable
a statement. This he thought he discovered in
the law that exercises gives strength. That as
the exercise of the right arm gives to the black-
smith his great strength in that member, so also
the exercise of the lungs must give them strength.
Under this conviction he at once entered upon a
series of lung exercises, by reading, speaking
aloud, always stopping and taking rest before
sensible of weakness. This he persevered in
through the summer, and with such success that
in the autumn he returned to college much im-
proved. He pursued his studies, but in the spring
of the Junior year was again prostrated by bleed-
ing from the lungs. The physician required ab-
solute cessation of study, and insisted upon his
going home and giving up all thought of finishing
his college course. The President also said,—
“Young gentleman, you must abandon all thought
of the ministry.” The reply was, “My heart is
set upon being a minister of Christ, and I cannot
stop so long as I can take another step toward
that object.” “Possibly,” said the President,
“you may struggle on to the ministry, but your
first will be your funeral sermon. My advice is
that you put a four pence half penny on your
tongue and keep it there.” This was the rhetori-
cal and classical way of telling him to keep silent
and not use his lungs. Notwithstanding these
discouragements he returned home, determined

to resume and keep up his self inaugurated lung
exercises. Simple as was this method, and with-
out resort to any medicines, he recruited so much
that he returned in the autumn to his class. He
went through Senior year, keeping up his lung
exercise, and escaped another turn of bleeding.
He studied theology, and was duly licensed to
preach. He entered upon active and laborious
ministerial duties, though for full twenty years he
never preached a sermon without a pain in his
breast following. He went out in all weathers,
well clad, and kept up the constant exercise of
his lungs, until for the last thirty years he has
never known what lung weakness is, and can easily
fill the largest horse. He has been fifty-one years
in the ministry—is now hale and cheerful, weighs
over two hundred pounds, is regarded by his fel-
lows as quite youthful in spirit, and is ever ready
to preach. Under God he owes his life and use-
fulness to his persevering efforts, by proper exer-
cises, to strengthen his lungs, and thus enable
them to do their duty. He states these facts to
cheer and encourage and save for a life of use-
fulness, perhaps, some desponding ones who are
ready to abandon the ministry, and either seek
some other occupation, or give themselves up to
die young.—Rev. W. Patton, D. D., in Advance.

THE MCFARLAND DRAMA.
So far as the world goes, the McFarland drama
has come to an end. The last scene closed last
week amidst a tempest of applause from the
crowded house which had waited with breathless
interest for the grand denouement. That the
murderer would certainly be acquitted was the
expectation of every one. Had a New York jury
gone so squarely in the face of its established
character, and so squarely in the face of the pre-
cedents already instituted for such cases as to
have pronounced this culprit a criminal and his
act a murder, the country would have been filled
with amazement. The twelve men so wisely ap-
preciative of the real merits of the case, and so
courageous as to adjudge it accordingly, would
have risked being themselves charged with in-
sanity, and so, no doubt, pronounced by the as-
tonished public. But this New York jury has
been true to its character. It has declared this
killing of Richardson by McFarland to be no
murder at all. There was no degree whatever of
criminality in the act. It was nothing more or
worse than insanity. And so the man was ac-
quitted. We wonder that it has not occurred to
some of the citizens of New York to have this
crazy man seized and confined, as the most dan-
gerous individual outside of an asylum. Physicians
eminent as adepts in such cases have solemnly
sworn that in their opinion McFarland was insane.
Oyster openers and bar tenders, with hands up-
raised toward heaven, have declared that in their
presence the man's eyes several times rolled frenziedly.
Twelve grave men, on hearing all this, and
looking upon the man himself day after day for
weeks, have stood up among a multitude of
New York citizens and declared the man to be a
manic. In view of such unbroken testimony as
this from lawyers, witnesses and jurymen, it is not
strange that the man should have been allowed to
rise up from such judgment and go out to walk
the streets of New York like any sane man? And
more especially in view of the terrible acts which
he has already perpetrated—once shooting a
citizen whom he met on one of the avenues of the
city, and again killing one in one of the public
offices of its great business square! What can
the New York people be thinking of in letting
loose into its streets such a bloody bedlamite as
this! But the truth is, nobody in all New York
believes for one moment the reality of this fact
upon which this homicide has been acquitted.
Men do not stand up and wave their hats and
grow hoarse in cheering at the liberation of
madmen. Women, however coarse and indis-
criminating in their taste, don't embrace and kiss
lunatics fresh from their beds of blood and death.
As plain as the words themselves could be made
to say it, the action of that crowd, as it heard the
verdict, said to that jury, “Your verdict is a lie;
we thank you for it, but the man is not crazy.”
We know of no such wretched ending, such a
poor, pitiable ending as this to a like serious affair.
We know of no such barrenness in result in all
the issues of criminal cases. We had hopes that
somewhere and somehow by the verdict in this
case some grave principle might be vindicated and
held up for the good of society. We hoped that
either the sanctity of human life or the sanctity
of the marriage life would be here enforced and
illustrated anew. If McFarland had been pro-
nounced a murderer, a new sense of the holy
worth of a man's life would have been awakened.
Had his bloody deed been justified on the ground
of Richardson's criminality, then the conjugal and
family relations would have received a new se-
curity and an added sacredness. But every possi-
bility of good as resulting from all this terrible
tragedy was forever and altogether destroyed
when this miserable presumption of insanity was
let into the trial. The tragedy turns out a farce,
the more wretched because of the bold falsehood
which plays all through it. Better a hundred
murders go free than such a lie as this was
enacted and accepted.—*Watchman and Reflector*.

MISCELLANY.
If Appleton's Journal is to be credited the world is
to be indebted by a wonderful but most demoralizing
invention. We have photography by which speeches
are taken down verbatim, and the effect of the art is to
swell the *Congressional Globe* to an enormous size,
and to fill the journals with diffuse speeches. But
photography is to be soon superseded by an invention
which will make each speaker his own phonographer.
“A mechanic living on the shores of Lake Zurich,
M. Theodor Zuppinger, has just invented a mechanism
as marvellous as the daguerreotype was at first con-
sidered to be, the applications of which have since
become so popular and universal. The machine of
M. Zuppinger is no larger than the human hand, and
performs the work of an accomplished stenographer.
Placed in contact with the vocal organ, it reproduces
the slightest sounds enunciated by the tongue, throat
or lips. While one is in the act of speaking, a ribbon
of paper is detached from the machine, similar to that
thrown off by the telegraphic apparatus, on which
the words pronounced are traced in black and white.
The mechanism is in all respects most ingeniously
constructed, and worthy of being compared with the
inventions of Niepce, Daguerre and Morse.”

Think of the possible results from this wonderful
invention. Not only speeches, but conversations
and lectures and all the styles of talk may be pre-
served. Instead of a letter, a friend may send you
the report of his last conversation. What an amount
of “gab” will be produced by this invention!

Here is the pithiest sermon ever preached.—
Our ingress in life is naked and bare; our pro-
gress through life is trouble and care; our egress
out of it we know not where; but doing well here
we shall do well there.

THE OFFICE OF THE
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The Christian Visitor
Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family.
It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence,
RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

Fact is often more potent than argument,—or
rather, it is often the most potent kind of argument,
why is not every one who trifles with the temptations
of rum in danger of repeating the following experi-
ence? We quote from the *Chicago Advance*:
The latest temperance appeal comes from Oberlin.
It is a short one. Eight months ago a blacksmith
working there, but living in an adjoining county, left
his forge one day and did not return. Nothing was
afterward heard from him, and it was supposed that,
in a reckless mood, he had left his wife, and eight
children, to try his fortune in California, as he had
sometimes talked of doing. A few days ago a boy,
seeking his cow in the pasture near the village, found
half hidden in the weeds under a hedge, a bundle of
rags wrapped about a man's skeleton. The clothes
were recognizable, and an empty bottle beside
them told the story. The missing man had not gone
to California. He had purchased whisky and wander-
ed off in a drunken debauch, dying, no one knows
how or in what torments, in the open field, within
a half mile of three thousand people, and lying unburied
eight months, till the flesh had rotted from his bones.
Those who are coquetting with strong drink may
well shudder at this horrible story.

ICEBERGS.—The prodigious size which these
mountains of ice attain is wonderful. Dr. Hayes
measured an immense iceberg which had stranded off
the little harbor of Tessuisak, to the north of
Melville Bay. The square wall which faced to-
ward his base of measurement was 315 feet high,
and a fraction over three quarters of a mile long.
Being almost square sided above the sea, the same
shape must have extended beneath it; and since,
by measurements made two days before, Hayes had
discovered that fresh water ice floating in salt
water has above the surface to below it the pro-
portion of one to seven, this crystallized mountain
must have gone aground to a depth of nearly half
a mile. A rude estimate of its size, made from the
spot, gave in cubical contents about 27,000,000,
000 of feet,—and in weight something like
2,000,000 of tons.

Though often dangerous neighbors, the bergs
occasionally prove useful auxiliaries to the mariner.
From their greater bulk lying below the water line,
they are either drifted along by the under current
against the wind, or, from their vast dimensions, are
not perceptibly influenced even by the strongest gale, but,
on the contrary, have the appearance of moving to-
ward windward because every other kind of ice is drifted rapidly past
them. Thus, in strong, adverse winds, their
broad masses, fronting the storm like bulwarks,
not seldom afford protection to ships moored un-
der their lee.

A nervous wag, who imagined himself dying,
was assured by his nurse that he was safe as long
as his feet were warm. “But I've heard of a
man who died with very warm feet,” said the wag.
“Du tell' who was he?” inquired the nurse.
“John Rogers.”

AN EFFECTIVE LECTURE.—A drunken father
once sold the Testament of a sick child to obtain
a drink of whisky. When dying she said,—
“Father, I am going to see Jesus; what shall I
tell him that you did with my Testament?”
“From that hour the father gave up his cup.”

A little deaf and dumb girl was once asked by
a lady, who wrote the question on a slate, “What
is prayer?” The little girl took the pencil and
wrote the reply, “Prayer is the wish of the
heart.” So it is. Fine words and beautiful verses
do not make real prayer, without the sincere wish
of the heart.

A few days ago, a gentleman whose proboscis
had been lost, was invited out to tea. “My
dear,” said the good lady of the house to her
little daughter, “I want you to be very particular
and to make no remark about Mr. Jenkins's nose.”
Gathered around the table, everything was going
well; the child peeped about, look rather puzzled,
and at last started the table: “Ma, why did you
tell me to say nothing about Mr. Jenkins's nose;
he hasn't got any!”

PRAYER BREAKING A BAD HABIT.—A minister
once prayed in the pulpit that the Lord would
bless the congregation assembled, and that por-
tion of it which was on the way to the church,
and those who were at home getting ready to
come, and that in his infinite patience he would
grant the benefit of the benediction to those who
reached the house of God just in time for that.
The clergyman succeeded in breaking up a bad
habit which had resisted all legitimate appeals.

PROMPTED BY LOVE.—One morning I found
little Dora busy at the ironing table, smoothing
the towels and stockings.
“Isn't it hard work for the little arms?” I
asked.
A look of sunshine came into her face as she
glanced toward her mother, who was rocking the
baby.
“It isn't hard work when I do it for mamma,”
she said softly.
How true it is that love makes labor sweet. So
if we love the blessed Saviour, we shall not find
it hard to work for him. It is love that makes
his yoke easy and his burden light.