

Poetry.

"THERE SHALL BE NO NIGHT THERE."

'No night is there!'—the sun of love is beam-
ing

Upon the happy denizens of heaven;
Its pure effulgence from God's presence
streaming,
Shines ever on the hosts of the forgiven.

'No night is there!' for cloudy disputation
Is left behind upon the sinful earth;
With notes of cheerful praise and adoration,
All voices blend to hymn the Saviour's worth.

'No night is there!' for want and pain are
ended;
Sin and temptation they shall know no more;
And unbelief, with all that God offended,
Departed as they left the mortal shore.

'No night is there!' for eye to eye each seeth,
There 'no harsh judgments, no distrust in-
trude;
Before love's light all misconception fleeth,
And each esteems the other as he should.

'No night is there!' for none shall know the
anguish
Of separation or estrangement keen;
Under the Lord's chastisements none shall
languish,
For there His glorious face unveiled is seen.

O then while here in darkness and in sorrow,
We wait with trembling hope the summons
home,
A ray from heaven to light our path we'll
borrow,
Nor e'er beyond its hallowed influence roam.

The Family.

A Mother's Legacy.

One of the first circumstances impressed upon my childish recollection, was the death of a pious and benevolent lady, whose sudden illness commenced while she was visiting some near neighbours. Often afterwards, when roaming through the pleasure grounds which were the scene of her last earthly enjoyment, I heard my mother and her friends converse upon the "mysterious Providence" which had bereaved a numerous young family of an invaluable parent, just at the period her care seemed most indispensable; and, in the prime of life, had called her from a sphere of public as well as private usefulness, so nicely adjusted, that the claims of the one never interfered with the duties of the other.

Years passed on; and faith in the oft-times inscrutable, but always unerring, wisdom of Jehovah, had dispelled my wonder at the apparent mystery so perplexing to my juvenile apprehension, when one evening I attended a "Church Meeting."

The cheerful-looking place of assembly was filled to overflowing; and the front benches were occupied by a long row of candidates for admission to the privileges of the Christian Church. My eye glanced with interest upon many a young disciple seated there; and aged pilgrims stood ready to proffer an affectionate congratulation on the important step before them, or to lend a helping hand in their onward course.

To the Pastor, it was a season of peculiar joy. For more than twenty years he had presided there. It was his first charge; and some of the band of faithful friends who had gathered round him at the opening of his ministerial career, were still at his side. Like himself, they had reached a graver period in life, and were now the experienced parents of a new generation. Some of these children were the candidates of this evening; they had grown up from infancy under the Pastor's eye; had shared his valuable private instructions; listened with affectionate confidence to his public addresses; and readily responded to any little duties with which he could entrust them.

But the engagements of the hour commenced. It was customary for the candidates for church-fellowship to retire, after joining in the devotional exercises which usually preceded business; and then announcements were made to the members of the society of such details respecting the character and experience of each, as evinced the reality of conversion; and were likely to afford encouragement or instruction to those who sought to win others to be partakers of like precious faith in the Gospel.

On the present occasion, various means were mentioned as having been blessed to the re-

generation of immortal souls. The Pastor's sermons,—Sabbath-school instructions,—a casual remark from a Christian friend,—the hand of affliction—all illustrative of our Heavenly Father's watchfulness to fulfil His promise, and fructify "the good seed," however sown.

The last narrative was very touching. Bereavement—the early death of a pious mother—had been made the instrument of awakening her daughters to see eternal life. I started, for the name was that of the lady whose sudden loss to the community had so often excited my childish wonder.

As the Pastor's voice ceased, his Deacon rose. He was the father of the youngest candidate. In a few simple words, with a faltering voice, he expressed his heartfelt gratitude to God, that the solemn event which had cast so deep a shadow over the greater part of his life, had thus been the source of his richest blessings; and that as each of his eight children had, one after another, risen up to take a place in the spiritual Jerusalem, they had referred to their mother's death as the circumstance which had been made instrumental in procuring life to their souls. Some remembered her prayers with them,—others, her remarks on the Scriptures, her tender appeals to their consciences, when under discipline; but in each case her influence had survived, and yielded an abundant harvest.

Christian parents! can you not trust to your Heavenly Father's faithfulness in His dealings with your children? This is only one, amongst innumerable proofs, that "He forgetteth not the cry of the humble."

Mothers! forget not to prepare a rich legacy of prayers for your offspring; for what availeth treasures of silver and gold? They must be dropped on the threshold of eternity. What influence will titled honors, or a nation's fame, produce in the courts of Heaven? The name inscribed in "the Lamb's book of life," will alone find entrance there. Then pray for your sons and daughters; even should they, as the prodigal in our Saviour's parable, "spend all," your prayers cannot be "wasted," being "treasure laid up, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal."—*The British Mother's Magazine.*

The Farm.

How to tell Mushrooms.

The underparts of the cap of the true mushroom are loose and of a pink red, changing to a liver-colour, situated close to the stem, but not united to it; very thick set, irregularly disposed, some forked next the stem, some next the edge of the cap, and some at both ends, in which case the intermediate smaller gills are generally excluded. The cap or pileus is externally white, changing to brown when old, and becoming scurfy; it is irregularly convex, fleshy, flatter when old, from two to four inches, but sometimes even nine inches in diameter; it liquefies as it decays; the flesh is white. The stem is solid, white, cylindrical, from two to three inches high, half an inch in diameter. The curtain or membrane, which extends from the stem to the edge of the cap, is white and delicate. When the mushroom first makes its appearance, it is smooth and almost globular, and in this state is called a button. This species is estimated the best and most savory, and is much in request for the table. It is eaten fresh, either stewed or broiled, or preserved as a pickle, or in powder: it also furnishes the sauce called ketchup. The field plants are better for eating than those raised in artificial beds, their flesh being more tender; but the cultivated mushrooms are better looking, may be more easily collected in the proper state for eating, and are firmer and better for pickling.

The wild mushrooms are found in parks and other pastures where the turf has not been ploughed up for many years. The best time for gathering them is in August and September.

Those who are accustomed to mushrooms can distinguish the true from the false by the smell. The following test will be found useful to other persons:—Sprinkle salt on the spongy parts or gills of the mushrooms to be tried. If they turn yellow, they are poisonous; if they turn black they are good. Allow the salt to act a little time before you decide as to colour.

Characters of False Mushrooms or Poisonous Fungi.

They are apt to have a warty cap, or else fragments of membrane adhering to the upper surface; they are heavy, they emerge from a

vulva or bag; they grow in woods and shady places, or in tufts or clusters on the trunks or stumps of trees; they have an astringent styptic taste and a pungent and often nauseous odor; they become blue after being cut; they are moist on the surface; they possess an orange or rose-red colour; they turn yellow when salted. Mushrooms which possess any of these properties, are to be shunned as dangerous.

Housing Manures.

There are probably few investments which would pay a better percentage than the amount necessary to protect manure from the sun, the dew, and the rains. While exposed, many of the most nutritious substances are wasted. A part of this waste is by evaporation. Every farmer knows the power which this agent has. If you permit a heavy dew to fall upon your hay after it is partially made, the color of it will be changed, although not a drop of water has fallen from it. If permitted to be spread for a few clear days and clear nights, it will be ruined; its soluble matter being carried off by evaporation. This soluble matter is valuable, as nutriment for other plants, and all organic matter must be brought to a soluble state before it is fitted for nutriment for vegetable life. If, therefore a series of evaporation be carried on, as the vegetable manures decompose, almost everything valuable will be carried off. But another and more direct source of loss, according to common opinion, is to be found in the washing produced by the rains, saturating manure with water and then passing off. This is indeed the only source of loss, in view of many, but we doubt whether it is much greater than that by evaporation.

But when manure is sheltered, there is probably an absorption of valuable ingredients to some extent from the atmosphere. We know that if the earth from under any old building is examined, it is found rich in nitrate of potash, (saltpetre) one of the most inorganic substances for vegetable nutrition. If then, instead of evaporation, we can get an accumulation of valuable ingredients, the subject is surely worthy of attention.

THE TWO SYSTEMS OF FARMING.

Under a low standard of agriculture, the object of the farmer is to collect the natural produce of the soil with the expenditure of as little money or labour as possible. But under a high standard, he does not grudge expense of labour nor of manure, in order to obtain a proportionate increase of produce; and he studies to obtain this by cultivating crops congenial to the soil, by growing them in such in order that its natural powers shall be turned to the best advantage.—*Wisconsin Farmer.*

Fellows' Raspberry Vinegar.

STRAWBERRY, Raspberry, Lemon, Sarsaparilla, Ginger, Orgeat, Vanilla, and Rose SYRUPS.

Over 200 Gallons of the above choice selection of Syrups on hand—warranted to be prepared of pure Loaf Sugar, and to contain more of that article and to be of better flavor than any sold in this Market for the same money.

FELLOWS & CO.

Manufacturers.

N. B. Any choice SYRUP made to order in its proper season at short notice.

September 14.

F. & Co.

CURE FOR CONSTIPATION.

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters.

IN recommending this Medicine the proprietors have the satisfaction of stating that it has undergone a thorough trial of at least ten years, and thousands have witnessed its effects and been benefitted. The flattering accounts given and increased sales have induced them to advertise it, that it may become more generally known.

It is Tonic, Diuretic, and Purgative, operating gently on the bowels—it completely cures and prevents the return of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, Heartburn, Nausea or Acidity of the Stomach, Headache, loss of Appetite, disagreeable breath, and all diseases arising from irregularity of the Bowels.

Any quantity of reference can be given when required. Try them.

Manufactured solely by the Proprietors.

FELLOWS & CO.,

September 14.

King Street.

BAPTIST SEMINARY, FREDERICTON.

REV. CHARLES SPURDEN, Principal.
MR. THOMAS B. SMITH, Assistant Teacher

Third Term in 1849 commences July 16.

THE Studies are conducted under the inspection of the Principal, and comprise English Grammar, Reading, Writing, &c.; English Composition, Ancient and Modern History, Geography, the Latin and Greek Languages, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Natural Philosophy, &c.

Tuition Fees, irrespective of the Subject Taught

Under ten years of age, 10s. each term.

Between ten and fourteen, 15s. "

Above 14 years of age, 20s. "

Two Shillings and Sixpence for Fuel each

Spring, Winter and Autumn Term.

Accommodations for Students in the Sem-

inary, at the rate of 8s. 6d. per week.

C. SPURDEN, Principal.

Fredericton June 15th, 1849.

THOMAS M'HENRY,

General Commission and Forwarding Merchant.

Crookshank's Wharf—Nelson Street.

AGENT FOR—

Boston Belting Co., Roxbury India Rubber Co., Goodyear Shoe Co., Welch and Griffiths' Mill and Circular Saws, Fairbanks' Patent Hay, Counter and Dormant Scales, &c. &c. &c.

HAS on hand, for sale, India Rubber and Gutta Percha Belting, all sizes; a large stock of Mill and Circular Saws; Fairbanks' patent Scales, all sizes and descriptions; Hazelton's Windlass Gear, (the best patent in use); Treenail Machines; Deck Plugs and Wedges; Planing Machines, (Daniel's patent); Peck & Co's Tinner's Machines, Ploughs, Straw Cutters, Axes, and other articles of American manufacture.

St. John, Jan. 6, 1849.

READ'S HOTEL.

THE subscriber, in returning thanks to the public, for the liberal patronage received during some years past, wishes to intimate to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken that large and commodious house in King Street, owned by Mr. Peter Reed, a few doors below the Saint John Hotel, and is now ready to receive permanent and transient BOARDERS, and trusts from long experience and strict attention to business, to merit a share of the patronage heretofore received.

Good Stabling, and an experienced Hostler always in attendance.

JOSEPH READ.

P. S.—The above establishment is conducted on strictly Temperance principles.

St. John, December 29, 1847. J. R.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, FOR THE PROPRIETORS, BY

D. A. CAMERON,

At the OBSERVER Office, Prince William Street, corner of Church Street, opposite Sands' Arcade.

TERMS:—10s. per annum, in advance; 12s. 6d. if payment is deferred 6 months. Eight copies sent to one address for fourteen dollars; if payment is deferred for 3 months 10s. each invariably.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:—For one square, (12 lines or less), 3s. for the first, and 1s. 3d. for each subsequent insertion.

All Communications, &c., connected with the paper, to be directed to the Editor.

No Letters will be taken from the Post Office unless post paid.

AGENTS.

Rev. William L. Hopkins, St. David and St. Stephen.
" J. King, Springfield.
" T. W. Saunders, Prince William, above Woodstock.
" David Crandall, Jemseg.
" W. D. Fitch, Canning.
" Thomas Todd, Woodstock.
" William Harris, Jacksonton.
" William Sears, Hopewell.
" James Walker, Masquerene.
" Wellington Jackson, Saint Martin's.
" George F. Niles, Grand Lake.
" S. Elder, Fredericton.
Mr. Joseph Blakeney, North River.
" Joseph Crandall, P. M., Bend.
" James Ayer, Sackville.
" Isaac Cleveland, Sussex, Upper Settlement.
" Christopher Burnett, Norton.
" Alexander McDonald, Wickham, Q. C.
" James Starkey, Johnston, Q. C.
" Mark Young, Saint George.
" James Stephenson, Saint Andrews.
" E. G. Fuller, Halifax, N. S.
" Abraham Hammond, Andover.
" W. W. Bent, Amherst, N. S.
Mrs. John Keith, New Canada.
Mr. John Star Trites, Salisbury.
Richard E. Steves, Esquire, Hillsborough.
Rev. John Francis and Mr. J. V. Tabor, General Agents.
Lewis McDonald, Esquire, Wickham, Q. C.
Rufus Cole, Esquire, North Joggins, Sackville.