

# CHRISTIAN

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REV. E. D. VERY,

BY PURENESS, BY KNOWLEDGE—BY LOVE UNFEIGNED.—ST. PAUL.

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## THE LAND WHICH NO MORTAL MAY KNOW.

Though earth has many a beautiful spot,  
As a poet or painter may show,  
Yet more lovely and beautiful, holy and bright,  
To the hopes of the heart and the spirit's glad sight,  
Is the land that no mortal may know.

There the crystalline stream, bursting forth from the  
throat,  
Flows on, and forever will flow;  
Its waves, as they roll, are with melody rife,  
And its waters are sparkling with beauty and life,  
In the land which no mortal can know.

And there on its margin, with leaves ever green,  
With its fruits healing sickness or woe,  
The fair Tree of Life in its glory and pride,  
Is fed by that deep, inexhaustible tide,  
Of the land which no mortal can know.

There, too, are the lost! whom we lov'd on this earth,  
With whose memories our bosoms yet glow;  
Their relics we gave to the place of the dead,  
But their glorified spirits before us have fled,  
To the land which no mortal can know.

There the pale orb of night, and the fountain of day,  
No beauty or splendour bestow;  
But the presence of Him, the unchanging I Am!  
And the holy, the pure, the immaculate Lamb!  
Light the land which no mortal can know.

Oh! who but must pine in this dark vale of tears,  
From its clouds and its shadows to go?  
To walk in the light of the glory above,  
And to share in the peace and the joy and the love,  
Of that land which no mortal can know.

We published a few weeks since a letter from Professor Bosworth, Dr. Cramp's colleague in the Baptist College at Montreal, who is visiting South America in pursuit of health. The following is from his pen, as published in the Montreal Register.

## THE MARKETS OF BUENOS AYRES.

I always, when visiting strange places, endeavour as speedily as possible to make my way to the markets, feeling assured that more can there be learned respecting the manners and customs of a people—their mode of living—the progress of agriculture, gardening, &c., among them—their internal prosperity—the appearance and behaviour of their country population, &c.—than in any other places of resort.

Under these feelings, I, soon after my arrival in this city, visited its principal market-places, to which I afterwards frequently repaired. The results of these visits, interesting as they were to me, I proceed to give for the benefit of your readers.

The supply of meat is very abundant, consisting entirely, however, of beef, mutton, and lamb. Pork is scarcely ever used, being beefed, and therefore, not good. Veal is interdicted. The beef is scarcely ever exposed for sale in small joints as with us, but is sold in masses and strips of flesh as much as possible free from bone. Its price varies a little according to the state of the roads. It is now about 73d. per arroba of 25 lbs. A whole carcass can be purchased for four or five dollars. As no beast can be killed older than six years, the beef in this country is always sweet and tender. The mutton and lamb are not, to my taste, so good. A whole sheep can be obtained for 3s., and a lamb for 1s. 6d. In the country, a lamb with the wool and skin off can be had for about a penny.

Of fish, there is great abundance. Of the various kinds exposed for sale in the market, the most common is the Sabeda, a good sized fish, of fine flavour, of which two can be bought for a penny. The Dorao, or Golden fish, a noble fish, of bright yellow colour, sometimes weighing as much as 50 lbs., is deservedly regarded as the most delicious of all obtained in this place.

Fruit is very excellent and cheap. Cart-loads (and the carts are large here) of oranges, apricots, and pears were brought into the market for sale this morning. The oranges now ripe are bitter, extensively used for making orangeade, a very cooling and palatable drink in the present hot weather, far superior,

in my opinion, to lemonade. Apricots are about threepence per dozen, (almost every thing seems to be sold by the dozen here,) and will soon be cheaper: pears, rather small indeed, one halfpenny per dozen. Loads of quinces are brought for sale in the season, which is February. The first ripe figs were exposed for sale to-day—delicious indeed they are. They are extraordinarily abundant. Peaches, nectarines, and grapes will ere long be ripe. The former grow so well here, that acres and acres of peach plantations are to be seen without the city, grown solely for the purposes of fuel. I saw the first melons this morning; they are exceedingly cheap and good.

The vegetables exposed for sale are abundant and excellent, with the exception of potatoes, which are very dear indeed. Carrots, cabbages, cauliflowers, artichokes, lettuces, radishes, &c., are very good. The onions are the finest I ever saw. I beheld carts full of them in the market this morning. Tomatoes are numerous; about one halfpenny per dozen. The butter brought into market is not good. There is but little of it, and it is very dear. The cows in this country do not appear to give much milk. Some few cheeses are to be seen in the market. They are not, however, worth eating. The natives much prefer oil and marrow, of which there is a great abundance, to butter.

Among other things exposed for sale in the market, are numerous dried, polished and ornamented gourds, and little tubes with fine sieve-like knobs at the end. These are for drinking matti, the herb of Paraguay—the tea of this country. The use of this infusion is very great indeed. At all hours of the day, the natives use it. Before getting out of bed, it is brought to them.

Numerous horses are also for sale in the market. Their price varies from four to ten dollars.

The persons keeping stills are generally foreigners, mostly Italians. I understand, by the way, that the bakers are all Italian and French, and the taverns all Irish. The natives seem to have little energy or enterprise. Those bringing in produce from the country, however, are, for the most part, natives. A fine looking race they generally are, with dark hair, bronzed complexion, and flashing eyes. Their loose scarlet and white dress is extremely picturesque. In their belts they always carry a formidable dagger-knife, with which many wounds are at times inflicted and murders perpetrated.

In concluding this short account, I have only to say in addition, that the Buenos Ayres market may vie with ours in Montreal, not, indeed, in its building accommodations, but in the variety, plenty, and quality of its articles. In every thing but cleanliness, I think it superior, unless it be in the different prices attached to the same article by its vender, there being one price for natives, another for foreigners speaking Spanish, and a third, more exorbitant of course, for such strangers as are destitute of this desirable, and in this one respect economical, accomplishment.

December 22, 1848. F. B.

Mankind are indisposed to think. Souls make the world a vast dormitory; the heaven-appointed destiny under which they are placed seems to protect them from reflection; there is an *opium sky* stretched over all the world, which continually rains soporifics.—Foster.

"BE NOT DECEIVED."—"A profession of religion unaccompanied by real sanctification," to use the language of a pious old writer, "will slide thee down insensibly to hell; and leave thee only this consolation, that no one shall know that thou art there."

## THE FRANKLIN EXPEDITION.

The expedition of Sir John Franklin for the discovery of a Northwest passage to the Pacific, has now been absent nearly four years. It left England in May of 1845, with directions to proceed at once to Lancaster Sound, and to penetrate, with as little delay as possible, through that and its continuation, Barrows Strait, until it should reach the longitude of Cape Walker, about 98° West, from which point every effort was to be made to penetrate in a course as direct as possible towards Behring's Straits. Capt. Franklin was left to exercise his own judgment as to the propriety of persevering in the object of his search, or of returning to England, in case he should meet with obstacles. The expedition under his command consisted of two ships, the Erebus and Terror, which had recently returned from the Antarctic expedition under Sir James Ross, and were admirably adapted for service in the polar seas. They were manned by 138 men. The last accounts received from them bore the date of July 26th following their departure, when they were fallen in with in Melville Bay. Since that time, no authentic tidings have been received from them, nor a trace of the expedition found, which is regarded as somewhat remarkable, inasmuch as Capt. F. was instructed, after passing lat. 65, to throw overboard, once every day, a closely sealed bottle of copper cylinder, containing a paper stating date, position, &c. The rumors recently circulated, to the effect that two boats filled with white men had been seen by a party of Esquimaux Indians, to the east of Mackenzie's River, are generally discredited, being considered as originating only in the queries of the Hudson's Bay traders, and with the desire of the Indians to excite curiosity, with the hope of gaining some pecuniary advantage.

Although the project of sending an expedition for the relief of Sir John Franklin and the party under his command was agitated as early as September of 1846, it was not till the close of 1847 that, as the result of several conferences held with some of the most experienced Arctic voyagers, the British Government resolved that three separate expeditions should be equipped to penetrate the frozen ocean, in as many different directions, and make a thorough search for the two missing adventurers. The first, consisting of two ships, under the command of Sir James Ross, was to follow the track of the Erebus and Terror, by the way of Lancaster Sound.—These vessels were built expressly for the purpose, and provided with screw propellers, anchors, and provisions for three years. The second, also consisting of two ships, under commander Moore, was to enter the Northern ocean by the way of Behring's Straits, and explore the shores as far as to the mouth of Mackenzie's River. One of these vessels, the Herald, arrived at Panama a few weeks since, from the North, without having made any discoveries.

English papers state that she will now be sent from Mazatlan, in the Pacific, to Behring's Straits, to communicate with her consort, the Plover.

The third, consisting of a boat-party under command of Sir J. Richardson, was to descend Mackenzie's River in boats, and prosecute the search as far and as thoroughly as possible, to the Eastward of its mouth.—These boats, with their crews, left England in the summer of 1847, with the expectation of reaching the mouth of the Mackenzie about the first of August. Sir John is directed to explore the latter river, also the Coppermine, and examine the shores of Wollaston Land. If unsuccessful, his search is to cease after the winter of 1849, when he will take

steps to return to England at the earliest practicable moment.

In Frazer's Magazine, from which the foregoing particulars have been gathered, it is stated that, in the opinion of eminent Arctic voyagers, Franklin's expedition had provisions enough to last them till the winter of 1849. There is a possibility, therefore, that the party still survive.—[New York Journal of Commerce.

## FROM AN AMERICAN ABROAD.

PARIS, 22nd Feb., 1849.

To the Editors of the New-York Independent: After residing some months in England, shrouded in fogs or drenched by rains, one is prepared to appreciate the week of fine clear weather we have enjoyed here.

It is a queer land of liberty, where they assume that every man is a rogue, and compel every body to go to the minister and get a passport to prove that they are honest in their intentions.

In landing at Boulogne, you are escorted by soldiers up to the Custom-House, but in a pen, like sheep, and let out, one after another, after having your passport and your basket, and even your person, examined by insolent soldiers. All your trunks go to the Custom-House, and are turned literally inside out, to see if you have anything dutiable. Arrived at Paris, you are all again penned up like sheep; your baggage again all examined by soldiers;—after much delay and vexation you reach the hotel, but your passport must go to the police, to let them know your whereabouts.

I have often visited Paris before, but in going about the city I was struck with the great display of soldiers—about one hundred and ten thousand—to keep the people quiet. Democracy in Paris works differently from democracy in America.

The National Assembly have resolved to dissolve in May, for a new election. They have made a Constitution, but do not propose to have it submitted to the people for ratification!! This is like omitting to get a bill accepted.

The President is living at Ilysee Bourbon, in great style. In his house he has, I am told, one hundred soldiers and one hundred servants. He receives one hundred and twelve thousand dollars a-year. He affects greater style, by far, than Louis Philippe did. He was never in the army, yet he always appears in the uniform of the National Guard. He receives only those who have been presented to their own Courts. His servants are all in livery of a dark green—like those of his uncle, Napoleon the Great. He is not married: of his private habits I hear very bad accounts. All parties agree that he is weak. His name alone elevated him; the masses of the French people voted honestly for him to express their veneration for his uncle, and in some measure discharge a debt of honor they feel that they owe for the wrongs done to Napoleon.

Nothing is done for the education of the masses of the people; a project was brought forward, but got the go-by. The French people are always talking about their rights, but seldom about their duties. On Sunday, only about one shop in ten was shut during the forenoon—about one half in the afternoon.

The late King's horses were sold a few days ago, at auction, to pay his debts.—Horses, before valued at 7000 francs, brought 1000 to 1500 francs. Louis Philippe ran away owing about thirty millions of francs.—I am informed that he can pay it all, and have three hundred thousand francs a-year left.

Everywhere—on public buildings, churches, libraries, and even private dwellings—you see the words, LIBERTY, EQUALITY, FRATERNITY.