

The voyage of the American steamship *Hermann* was delayed by the breaking of one of her engines; she arrived in 20 days from Bremen.

An extensive fire occurred in Pittsburg, Pa., on Saturday last, loss estimated at \$100,000. Many men are thrown out of employment. Among other buildings burned was that of the second Presbyterian Church.

Captain Judkins, of the splendid steamer *Asia*, of the Cunard Line, now in Boston, gave a princely entertainment on Saturday afternoon to about three hundred ladies and gentlemen, who had assembled by invitation on board his new steamship, to view her commodious arrangements.

Much speculation was indulged in regard to the length of the trips of the three steamers Atlantic, Viceroy, and Canada, before their arrival. The former was from Liverpool to New-York direct, her trip was made in ten days and eight hours. The Viceroy was from Galway, and the Canada from Liverpool, both for Halifax. Galway is considered two days nearer to Halifax than Liverpool. It was thought the Viceroy would make the trip in six days; her passage was ten and a half days, and that of the Canada was ten days, less three hours.

LETTERS RECEIVED.—Rev. J. Magee, with remittance; Mr. John Carlyle; Miss Wheaton; Rev. John Francis; Rev. I. E. Bill; Rev. A. McDonald; Messrs. M. Montgomery; Isaiah Wallace; C. D. Randall; J. A. Burchard; James Anderson, Eastport, 12s. 6d.; J. Fillmore.

Correspondence.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

MY VERY DEAR BROTHER VERY.—Having so favorable an opportunity by brother Hunt, I with a very trembling hand attempt to write a few lines to tell you I am very grateful for your kindness in sending me the rich *Visitor*, I say rich, indeed it is so, with general information, and with milk for babes, and plenty of strong meat for the aged and the strong. May its evangelical contents be communicated to hundreds, and tens of hundreds of the suffering saints, and be the means of their comfort and edification, and the salvation of multitudes of immortal souls now running the downward road to endless wo. The *Visitor* has afforded me much information, and I trust, spiritual comfort and edification. May it have an extensive circulation, and the Lord bless you as its faithful editor. Amen!

My indisposition has laid me aside for many months, so that I never lodged from home during that time but one night, that was last night, at our venerable Deacon Walter Reed's. My dear brother I have had a very serious time indeed, much distress of body and mind, that I shall not attempt to mention. But I bless the God of all comfort and consolation; He has made my bed in my sickness, and hath at times given me tranquility of soul, never have I had clearer views of the Eternal Three and One God, &c. O how I longed to depart at such sweet seasons; Job's words have calmed my mind, "All the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change comes." So dear brother I am waiting the Lord's time, that is infinitely the best. "He is too wise to err and too good to be unkind." So I am hoping; and longing to be with the blessed God—and with the spirits of just men made perfect.

I am so very tremulous that I must close this communication with remarking that there is a manifest misunderstanding crept in among the members of the Baptist convention. In my weak state I am not able to investigate the subject, but I think of Dr. Hemming's advice to the young clergyman who was in trouble, and observed to him that there were three words which he thought much of, viz: "bear forbear, and forgive," which if observed and applied in the present case, may be of service. I think at our next Association, more particularly at the next Convention in September, the difficulty will be entirely settled. Till which season, I would take the liberty to suggest the idea as a caution to the editors of the *Christian Messenger*, and the *Christian Visitor*, to publish but little on the subject as yet. Pray for me if I have taken a wrong step in suggesting the ideas above. May the men of God on both sides forgive, for surely men of God they are, and would not take a wrong step, nor advocate a mistake knowingly for all the gold

of California. May the Lord bless you and your dear companion, family, church, &c., and all my dear friends in the City of Saint John, while I remain your affectionate friend and brother in Christ.

EDWARD MANNING.

Cornwallis, May 20, 1850.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

"A Mother's love, do all we will,  
By us is unrequited still."

A mother's love is a fountain whose depths can not be fathomed and whose waters fail not, but gush forth pure and unsullied when in the embrace of death.

It is centred in the babe she lulls to rest upon her bosom, grows with the blooming boy bounding merrily along the path of childhood, is extended to the wild and wayward youth, and forsakes him not in manhood.

Should he wander to distant climes, even to earth's remotest bounds, the heart of a mother goes with him, and her fervent prayers are daily offered at the throne of grace for his welfare.

Through intercourse with the world many whom he warmly loves may learn to look coldly on him, yet will her affection prove unceasing and untiring.

Whether in prosperity or adversity, in sickness or in health, through time and change, still the same "knowing no ranging wish nor biased turn."

What in the wide world can compare with the rich boon of a mother's love, so disinterested, so pure, so free from self, ever seeking the good of her child?

Behold her kneeling beside her sleeping babe, with hands clasped and eyes upraised, imploring the blessing of Heaven to rest upon it. Then gaze upon her hovering over the couch of pain and death, as with soft hand she bathes the burning brow and smooths the pillow of the loved and dying.

And how touchingly mournful the silent beauty of her grief, when the grave closes its cheerless folds around that faded form.

Who can look coldly on a mother? Hard must that heart be whose inmost depths are not stirred by the sweet word.

A thought of the gentle being who watched over our infancy has power to call up in the soul emotions which mock expression's narrow bound.

And though long lingering years have gone by since she bade adieu to this chequered world of flowery vales and rugged pathways, still is her memory sweet.

Sweet as the summer's placid morn whose balmy breath and calm deep quiet invigorates the frame, and sweetly soothes the stricken spirit. We love to visit her peaceful resting place and bedew her lowly bed with the tear of affection looking joyfully forward to the blissful time when through the merits of the Saviour we shall be re-united to her in that land of light and love where sorrow and sighing cannot come, and not a shadow dims the ray of glory which encircles the brows of the redeemed.

But basking in the sun-beams of heaven they drink from the chrystalline streams which make glad the city of God. And with rapturous delight chaunt forth the praise of Him who sitteth upon the throne and of the Lamb for ever:

"There is the home, the land of birth  
Of all we highest prize on earth;  
The storms that rack this world beneath,  
Must there forever cease;  
The only air the blessed breathe  
Is purity and peace."

LEONORA.

OBITUARY.

We have received the following obituary notice from Elder D. M'Phail.

Died on the 16th ult., at Buctouche, Mrs. Emma, wife of Mr. Oliver Ward, in the 54th year of her age; her end was peace.

Sister Ward joined the Baptist Church in Buctouche some time before I came to the place but in common with the rest of the church she left her first love, and the cares of the world seemed for a time to get an ascendancy in her mind, which was the cause of great grief to her on her dying bed. A few days before she died the Lord restored unto her the joys of his salvation, and she was enabled to make a touching appeal to those who were present, which I hope will never be forgotten by some who were present.

She was buried on the 28th ult. when a large number of relatives and neighbors met

to pay their last respects to the dead, and to sympathize with the bereaved family.

The funeral sermon was preached by the writer from Hebrews iv. 9. "There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."

Missionary Intelligence.

Maui.

SICKNESS OF DR. JUDSON.

We are deeply pained to learn, by a letter from Mr. Ranney, of Feb. 20, that the health of Dr. Judson was not essentially improved by his sojourn at Amherst; and measures were in preparation to secure as speedily as possible the benefit of a voyage to the Mauritius or Singapore. A note from Dr. Judson of the same date has also been received; and under the existing circumstances, we cannot hesitate to lay it before our readers. Dr. Judson writes:—

"Feb. 21, '50. I cannot manage a pen, so please excuse pencil. I have been prostrated with fever ever since the latter part of last November,—and have suffered so much that I have frequently remarked, that I was never ill in India before. Through the mercy of God I think I am convalescent for the last ten days; but the Doctor and all my friends are very urgent that I should take a sea voyage of a month or two, and be absent from the place a long time. May God direct in the path of duty. My hand is failing, so I will beg to remain, &c.—*Bap. Miss. Magazine.*

HEALTH OF MR. ABBOTT.

Messrs. Abbott and Beecher returned to Sandoway Feb. 14, the former much reduced by excessive labor and sickness. Mr. Abbott writes, Feb. 17: "The Doctor hardly knows what to do with my cough, debility, chills, fever, night sweats, &c., but thinks they may be symptomatic of a sub-acute inflammation of lungs, &c. I have shut myself up, and am going to keep quiet a long time." He writes again on the 18th, "I have had no fever for thirty-six hours, and trust I am improving. I suppose Sandoway is as good a place as I could be at for the improvement of health, excepting upon the sea; but I have no idea of taking a voyage at present."

We publish these particulars that our Christian friends may judge for themselves of the critical state of Mr. Abbott's health, and lest more distressing intelligence may by and by take them unawares. Our beloved brother, we greatly fear, may be taken from us and from his work before another year closes.—May the churches "help together by prayer" for him, that for the gift (of life) bestowed on him by the means of many persons, thanks may be given by many on his behalf.—*Id.*

Missionary Designation Services.

Following the other exercises of the Missionary Union at Buffalo, was a meeting most numerously attended and of thrilling interest, preliminary to the departure of sixteen missionaries, and two Assamese, to their fields of labor among the heathen. The following are the names of these missionaries: Rev. Messrs. Bronson, Wade, Vinton, Kincaid, Ashmore, Thomas, Whiting, and their wives, Mr. Ward and Mrs. Cutter. All go to Asia, and all engage immediately in the highest department of missionary labor—the preaching of Jesus Christ and him crucified.

Prayer was offered by the Rev. M. J. Rhees, of Delaware.

Rev. E. Bright, Jr., Home Secretary of the Union, addressed the missionaries, pointing out to them the fields which they are to enter, and to re-enter, the sources of encouragement to which they are to look, and the incentives to consecration and zeal in their work. It was urged on them that they must understand both the nature of the people among whom they go to labor, and their language. To ensure this, it would be necessary to mingle freely among them. Preaching the Word is the great duty of the missionary. Other service, whether translating the Scriptures or writing books and tracts, or teaching, is not preaching the gospel. Preaching the gospel is not colportage nor the care of schools, or even of churches, however useful one may be in these directions. Preach the Word of God plainly, faithfully, believing that it shall never return unto him void. Christianity can civilize, but civilization can never Christianize. Let your words be "line upon line, and precept upon precept," and be it your aim that what you shall say shall prove as nails fastened by the Master of Assemblies. How numerous and conclusive the illustrations of usefulness that are furnished by the army that have gone

before you in this service—a service in which Jesus Christ himself has led the way. You know how the first missionaries labored, how fresh was their zeal, and how entire their confidence in the gospel. You go, not knowing what may befall you, but you go nowhere without the strongest accompanying sympathy of a multitude of Christian disciples whom you leave behind. You who have already been on heathen shores, who have already toiled for the salvation of Pagans, have special encouragement. When the first of you went out in 1823, the fields of Burmah among the Karens and in Assam, presented an aspect widely different from that with which they now invite you. In that year the amount raised for Foreign Missions, was \$5000. The amount received the past year from all sources, is \$105,000.

A prayer followed this address of Mr. Bright, Father Bennett leading all to the Throne of Grace in a most subduing and melting manner.

Rev. Mr. Wade, returned missionary, next addressed the meeting. He said that to him and to his companion, missionary labor among the heathen is no new thing. This was the third time he had embarked for his field of labor among the distant heathen. When he first went out, there was but one church of eighteen members, where there are now 15,000 converts to the faith of the gospel.—Nothing ever brought him away from a field, where it was his abiding purpose to labor and die, but the entire prostration of health.

Rev. E. Kincaid said, whatever might be true of others now embarking, he well knew what was to be encountered. He had often remembered with the deepest interest and with great encouragement, a remark of Dr. Hague, when he (Mr. K.) first went to the heathen, "this earth is very small." Brethren in the Lord, pray for us. Farewell.

Rev. Mr. Bronson referred to his presence at the last anniversary of this Union, just after he reached this country. He, too, had come to these shores on account of the extreme debility of Mrs. Bronson and Mrs. Cutter. The five little ones brought to this country have been voluntarily provided for; health has been restored, so that his language now is "Hinder me not." He felt that thousands will bear them on their hearts and in their prayers. We are encouraged to go again to the heathen, but we go making great sacrifices. Five children, he and his companion, leave behind them. The struggling of a mother's heart he had witnessed in parting with these loved ones. Still he felt cheerful in embarking again for Assam. The review of the last thirteen years, is cheering. Were he to begin his life as a minister again, he would begin it as a missionary. He had no regrets in view of the service to which he has given himself. Every thing strong in motive, called him to Assam. There sleeps one of his babes. There are his associates in labor. There are the heathen holding out imploring hands and asking for the bread of life. Farewell, brethren and friends, farewell Pray for us.

Rev. Messrs. Ward, Whiting and Thomas, the two former of whom go to Assam, and the latter to Mergui, likewise addressed the meeting. Each spoke of the feelings with which they respectively go far hence to the heathen. Rev. Mr. Ashmore, who goes to Siam, also spoke with his brethren who preceded him, in a very impressive and touching strain of remark. All gave decisive proofs of devotion to the work to which they are giving themselves.

One of the Assamese likewise expressed a few touching words of farewell.

Rev. Amos Sutton, of Orissa, desired to say a few words. No tie is like that which binds missionaries together. He felt specially endeared to those now to embark, and addressed them in a manner at once affectionate and beautiful.

Governor Briggs, of Mass., the President of the Baptist Missionary Union, then delivered a most beautiful and touching address to the missionaries which closed one of the most tender and affecting seasons in which it has ever been our privilege to mingle.—*Christian Watchman and Reflector.*

Baptism in Assam of a Lutheran Missionary.

The German Lutherans have lately sent into Assam two missionaries—Mr. Hesselmeier, stationed some five or six days' journey from Sibzagar, Mr. Brown's post, and Mr. Deauble, who is also within a few days' journey of that place—respecting the latter of whom some deeply interesting facts are stated. Mrs. Brown, after describing a visit to Nowgong,

[Continued on page 166]