

ing spent about the same amount of time there last year, and formed an acquaintance with the people. At their earnest solicitation I have concluded to remove to that country in the Spring, if I can dispose of my real estate here, and the Lord permit me to go; it will be a sacrifice to leave my native land, and the society of my ministering brethren, with whom I have so often met, beside a host of Christian friends; but the hope of being more useful, with other considerations has led me to decide upon going if the Lord will. I have preached seventeen years in my native parish, and our blessed Master says a prophet is not without honor save at home, and I must not expect his sayings to fail.

I returned by the way of New-York, and visited the American and Foreign Bible Society rooms, in Dr. Cone's Church, Broom-street, and also the American Bible Union Room, saw brother Wyckoff, obtained a copy of the new Testament, (new version.) Having spent two days at New-York, I left for Boston, arriving Saturday evening; Sabbath morning, went to hear Dr. Neil, felt my spirit stirred in testimony to the truth; afternoon, went to Baldwin-place, to hear Dr. Tucker, but judge of my surprise when looking to the pulpit, I saw my old friend, and your predecessor at Calais, brother Huckins, you know he now resides in Texas, he was visiting Boston, where his children are being educated; he preached a most excellent and animated discourse, without any written sermon or notes. I asked him how he dare venture in such a place, and at such a time without his manuscript. Brother, said he, I have not written a sermon for seven years, I study my Bible, look to God, and preach as best I can. We had a hearty greeting after the service, he introduced me to the Pastor, Dr. Tucker, with whom I took tea, and assisted in the evening service. I was much pleased with the Dr., I think him a solemn, good man, he presides over a host of people, and I doubt not is well qualified for the responsible situation. Brother Huckins met me at ten o'clock, Monday morning, on board the Admiral, according to agreement, and staid with me until the boat left, we talked of bye-gone days, old times, and later scenes; he wore a Texan blanket, so called, it resembles the Scotch tartan plaid or plide; he says it is the outside garment of the costume of that country, he spoke with tenderness of his old friends in these parts, particularly those of Calais, he desired to be remembered to all with Christian regard.

On the evening of the next day, Tuesday, I arrived home, found my family well, thanks to Almighty God for his preserving goodness and tender mercies. I have baptized four willing converts since I arrived, and the work of the Lord in one branch of my labours is moving on.

P. S. As I was expostulating with the Captain and Clerk of the Admiral for demanding full price for my going and coming, they told me you was the only Minister that was exempted from charge on board. I therefore perceived that Editors had some privileges that every body did not know of.

A. D. THOMPSON.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

DEAR BROTHER VERY—Pursuant to appointment a Quarterly Meeting was held in this place commencing on Saturday, October 12th, 1850, which was attended with the happiest results. We met on Saturday, at 9 o'clock, A. M., and spent two hours in prayer, when the Lord deigned to manifest his presence, and to crown our meeting with his blessing. At 11 o'clock brother J. H. Hughes preached from Hebrews x. 26, 27. It was manifest to all that the truth was sealed on many hearts. The sermon was followed by animating addresses from many of the ministers. At 3 o'clock, P. M., Rev. Gideon Estabrooks preached from John xv. 4., followed also by addresses. The place was solemn and every bosom seemed to heave with anxious desire for the prosperity of our Zion. At 7 o'clock, P. M. a sermon was preached by the writer from John x. 27., followed by appropriate addresses.

Sabbath, met at 9 o'clock, A. M. for prayer and enjoyed a very comfortable season. At 10 o'clock we had the privilege of listening to an appropriate sermon from Rev. Wm. Harris, founded on Isaiah xlix. 9. followed by many addresses; many faces were bathed in tears and it was evident many were silently inquiring the way to Zion. At 3 o'clock, P. M., J. H. Hughes preached from Mark viii. 36,

37; the meeting continued to be increasingly interesting. At 7 o'clock in the evening we were favoured with a sermon by Rev. John Allison, Wesleyan Minister, founded on Jeremiah l. 4, 5, followed by warm and interesting addresses.

Monday met at 11 o'clock, A. M., and listened to an edifying and comforting sermon from Rev. Wm. Harris from I John iv. 8, followed by addresses from brethren Allison, Rigby, Hughes and Coleman.

We met at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the residence of Deacon Armstrong for the purpose of holding a ministerial conference, where we spent two hours in sweet conversation on subjects pertaining to the interest of our Zion. In the evening attended a deeply interesting meeting in the Wesleyan Chapel. Tuesday, met in conference at 2 o'clock, P. M., the Lord was present, and his healing power was realised; many were enabled to rejoice in the knowledge of pardoned sins; eight willing converts came forward and offered themselves for Baptism and Church membership, who were received by the Church.

Thus the Quarterly Meeting closed, but we had the satisfaction of knowing that the Church was greatly blessed, her members increased, and the ministers better prepared to minister to their people on their return. Brethren Hughes and Coleman remained for many days after the Quarterly Meeting and in connection with the pastor of the Church continued a series of evening meetings, when the glory of the Lord was revealed in a wonderful manner, sinners were crying for deliverance and saints rejoicing in the God of their salvation. On Saturday, after the close of the Quarterly Meeting, there was a conference held, when three were received for Baptism. On Sabbath there were eleven willing converts baptised in obedience to the command of Christ, on profession of their faith. After enjoying a blessed season at the water, we repaired to God's house where the writer preached to a large and respectable congregation, followed by appropriate addresses, then the pastor presented the right hand of fellowship to seventeen persons, six of whom were received by letter; [those baptised were all young persons. The church here has nearly doubled her number since the commencement of the Quarterly Meeting, and the prospect is that many more will soon follow the example of the Saviour in Baptism. The Lord's Supper was then administered to the Church, and ere we had dismissed we were constrained to say "how sweet and awful is the place with Christ within the doors." In the evening there was preaching at three different stations within this community, we hope the work of reformation may extend until the knowledge of the Lord may cover the earth.

The following resolutions were adopted at the Ministerial Conference on Monday, 2 o'clock, P. M.

1. Resolved, That the next Quarterly Meeting be held with the Baptist Church at Jacksontown, to commence on the third Friday in December next at 2 o'clock, P. M., and that the meeting commence with prayer and exhortation.

2. Resolved, That the Church and ministers present deeply regret the inattendance of the ministers of this district at Quarterly Meetings, and most earnestly request that they will attend the appointment.

3. Resolved, That the Lord's Supper be administered at our Quarterly Meetings, and that Rev. George Rigby preach a sermon at our next Quarterly Meeting appropriate to the occasion.

Your's in the bonds of the Gospel,

W. A. COLEMAN.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

I see her watching the flushed cheek of her child, bathing its feverish brow, fanning her little one as softly as the zephyr would play among its golden curls. I see her watching its cradle drawing around its little head the curtain to exclude the strong lights from its tender eyes,—this is a mother's love.

See how the little one writhes in keen anguish unable to make known its wants, except by its wailings; look at the anguish depicted on that mother's countenance, as she hears the cry of her babe; it strikes harshly on her heart; she cannot ease the pains of her little one; she endeavors to hush it to rest, but alas! death is doing its work, and ere long it takes its flight.

Who now can describe a mother's grief? The sweet babe lies in death's cold sleep;

she cannot recall it to life by her winning voice, and her grief is inconsolable. See her gaze upon her lost treasure, and her throbbing bosom is swelling with grief, but at length she grows calm and gives it up into His hands who holds the reigns of government and sways the sceptre over all nations. See her slowly returning from the grave leaving behind her one that was dear to her, and returning to her lonely dwelling, heart-broken and sorrowful. This is a mother's love.

Sickness has a tendency to bring down the pride of manhood to the same feelings possessed in early years; it softens the heart, and no hand can administer the cooling draught or the prescribed medicine, so tenderly, so satisfactorily as the mother. Oh! there is in the mother's bosom a love that transcends all other affections of the heart, a love that cannot be equalled, a love that is pure and heavenly, a love that cannot change, although she may be treated with ingratitude and cruelty; it is not dimmed by the lapse of years, it is not daunted by danger, it is not cooled by disgrace. Oh! what a pure, a heavenly love is a mother's.

For her child will the mother sacrifice every pleasure, soothe in each distress, comfort in affliction, glory in his fame, exult in his prosperity, and cling to him through shame and disgrace. From pole to pole a mother's love is the same, although some are rude and unpolished, yet the love is as pure as the brilliant dew-drop, strong as the mountain oak, and is quenched only when life's last glimmering has flickered, and expired. As the dying taper shews a faint gleam of light on all around, so do does the dying mother endeavor to give her little ones the last token of love by pressing them to her throbbing bosom and faintly smiling on them ere she closes her eyes on all that is dear to her.

What a solemn scene to witness is a mother's dying charge! Language fails to portray the scene! Oh it is the blessed influence of religion that can cause the dying mother to exclaim, "I give them up; I go to wear that robe of dazzling white; that robe that transcends all others, for it was wrought by the Saviour. I shall meet you in yon realms of bliss and glory." Oh precious is a mother's love. The greatest boon that I crave is that my dying pillow may be smoothed by the gentle, the careful hand of my mother; that I may leave this world with the image of her engraven on my heart, and may my eyes rest upon her till closed in death's eternal sleep.

LUCILLE.

The following is an extract from a letter from brother Burton.

Yarmouth, Nov. 7, 1850.

DEAR BROTHER VERY.—The good and gracious Lord has plentifully poured out of his Spirit upon our dear brethren here and a gracious work is going on; about eighty-four, principally young persons, have already been baptised, and united with the First Baptist Church of this place; and many more are now assembling to relate the dealings of God with their souls, and to join the followers of the Lamb. Blessed and praised be God Most High for ever more. Our souls are made to rejoice in God for the great work among us.

OBITUARY.

The loss to a church of one of its most prayerful and zealous members is by no means a small matter, and those left to share the increased responsibilities and labors cannot be indifferent to such an event. Great however as is the trial, such events occur. God does not accommodate his administration to our views of what is best, nor to our wishes. An occurrence of this kind, which leaves a whole church to mourn her loss, and a whole community to feel its effects, has recently transpired in Carleton, Mrs. Mary, wife of Deacon John Christopher, Jr., in the 39th year of her age, died suddenly on Friday the 1st instant, leaving a husband and three children, an aged mother, and a large circle of connections in deep affliction. In the absence of her pastor we feel called upon, by what we know of the excellence of her character, to add a few words.

Mrs. C. was baptised in Portland in 1839, where for some months she attended worship, until a Baptist Church was organised in Carleton, when with her husband she was associated with those who first raised the standard on that side the harbour. From the time of making her profession our departed sister has adorned it by a uniform and consistent piety. She has ever been ready to every good word and work. Engaging at once as a Sabbath School Teacher, she has persevered in her

work, taking great satisfaction in it, and has been blessed with success. Six or seven exemplary members of the church, some of whom are now mothers, rise up to testify of her faithfulness, having been drawn by her counsel and instruction to choose the good part. So much interest did Mrs. C. feel in this department of effort, that on Saturday nights many times the hour of 12 had stolen upon her as she eagerly sought matter for her class when she thought any of them might be seriously impressed so as to give heed to what she might have to impart. These diligent and pious endeavors as we remark have been owned of God.

Few could excel our departed sister as a wife and mother. Her cheerfulness, prudence and attention to her household duties made her home a place of contentment and quiet. Here, upon making a public profession of her subjection to Christ, as it preceded several months the profession of her husband, she began to exhibit that decision of character and conscientious discharge of duty which have ever characterised her as a Church member. She at once commenced in her household family worship, which she sustained till her husband, excited by her faithful example, felt called upon to come out and own Christ in public, and lead his service in his house. From these few hints it will appear that her bereaved family and the church and community of Carleton have sustained a great loss. May the Lord in his goodness excite many who have witnessed her zeal and devotion, especially of those who have recently entered upon their religious course, to emulate her many virtues, in the family circle, in the Sabbath School, among the poor, whom she was always ready to assist, and in the Church of Christ.—Ed.

THE TABLES TURNED.—A Southern man at Pittsburg, who came to arrest a slave named Jones, and swore that the negro, whom he pointed out, had been his slave two years since, but had run away, and claimed his delivery up to him by the "Commissioner," was thwarted in his purpose under the law. He got hold of the wrong man, for all the old residents in Pittsburg knew that Jones had lived in that city for over twenty years. The claimant was committed to prison for perjury, and Jones went on his way rejoicing. After lying in jail for four days, the claimant was released, on \$1,000 bail.

Some slave-catchers went to Chicago, the other day, to arrest a fugitive. They took another slave with them to identify the person. They did not arrest the fugitive, and they did lose their witness, who ran off to Canada.

CHINA.—Mr. Lord, writes Ningpo, June 22d, that at a meeting of the church held that day, two persons were examined and approved as candidates for baptism. One of these is their school teacher, the other a young woman in the family of Dr. Macgowan. The latter received instruction from the first Mrs. Shuck, and both had been applicants for baptism several months.

MISSIONARIES FOR THE EAST INDIES.—Rev. Dr. A. Sutton and wife, for the Orissa Mission, and Rev. Dr. Poor and wife, for Ceylon, have taken passage in the ship Townsend, at Boston, for Calcutta.

POVERTY IN SHANGHAI.—It may seem to you wretchedness indeed, when human beings are reduced so low as to be willing to share with the dogs their food; yet it is even true. The poor people here have often searched a small kong, (an earthen jar,) which contains the offal of my kitchen, and the head and entrails of chickens are carried off by them as prizes. Sometime when I have carried out a dish with some food in it, it has been almost impossible to divide its contents, owing to the number of fingers which were anxious to secure some of them, and old grey-headed women have thronged around me, begging for a morsel to keep them from starving.—Southern Baptist Miss. Journal.

DEATH OF LORD STANLEY, OF ALDERLY.—Lord Stanley, of Alderly, died on Tuesday, at Alderly-park, Cheshire, aged 84. His lordship was connected with the oldest families in Lancashire and Cheshire. He was raised to the peerage by the Whigs. His death will be sincerely lamented by his numerous dependents and tenantry, for he was an excellent landlord, a liberal master, and a kind friend to the poor. Lord Eldisbury, now one of the Under-Secretaries of State, who for a considerable time filled the office of Secretary to the Treasury, succeeds to the peerage.