

## Poetry.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Therefore Love the Truth and Peace.

[Zach. 8 and 19.]

Truth, like some beauteous temple, firmly stands,  
With fair proportions shown in high relief;  
Built by the Eternal's all-creating hands,  
And of his mighty works pronounced the chief.

Jehovah, Jesus, Saviour, Lord and God,  
Is the fair temple where the Godhead dwells,  
His just proportions, shining in His Word,  
Meet our exigencies—and nothing else.

It pleased the Father that in Him should dwell,  
All fullness which we needy sinners want,  
And God the Spirit, makes his people tell  
His everlasting willingness to grant.

The book of God reveals this glorious ONE,  
It sets His fair proportions in full view;  
But who His lovely face can look upon,  
Till by the Spirit he is made anew!

The carnal heart no beauty sees in Him,  
For sin's black veil his fair proportions hides;  
The rapturous visions of his lovely face  
Are all reserved to captivate his bride.

Now as a king upon his throne He reigns,  
And bows His people to His sovereign will,  
Holding His enemies in straitened chains,  
Forcing their rage His counsels to fulfil.

From Him, the fountain, then, of truth and grace,  
Peace—Gospel peace must ever emanate;  
The revelation of his smiling face  
Must true and everlasting peace create.

When, Holy Father, shall the Heavenly Dove,  
On Zion's hill, the olive-branch display,  
That as they journey to their home above,  
The brethren cease to wrangle by the way?

O blessed Spirit, cause thine oil to flow,  
Poured without measure on our glorious HEAD,  
That it diffuse on all thy Saints below,  
And through the Church its heavenly odour spread. AMEN.

Grand Lake, March 18, 1851. D. P.

## The Family.

THE EVENTFUL PRAYER.

I am a native of a rural neighbourhood in a country town. At the time to which I allude, (more than twenty years ago,) I may have been ten or twelve years old; old enough, at least, to feel the importance of becoming a Christian. In that state of mind, I was sent on an errand, early one morning, to a neighbor's house. I arrived there just as the father was preparing for family worship. Instead of asking my errand and then sending me back as soon as might be, Mrs. H. invited me to take off my cap and wait till after prayer. I said so more willingly than she suspected; for I had great confidence in the piety of both, and somehow hoped that good would come to me from being with them in so sacred a service as their family devotions. Mr. H. had a peculiarly thoughtful, deliberate and earnest manner in prayer. I could perfectly understand every petition, and I felt sure it was a sincere petition. During all the prayer, I stood in one corner of the kitchen, leaning against the ceiling, with my face hid in my cap. I do not now recollect that there was any special allusion to me in the prayer; but he who prayed for us seemed to be so near to God himself, so filled with reverence and confidence united; it seemed to bring me so near to God, and unfold his goodness to me in such a light; there was such a reality about it, that, altogether, it was more than my heart could endure. I wept in penitence and grief. I prayed, if ever I prayed; and if ever I was heard, it was in that unspoken cry for mercy. I was too young to know whether I was a Christian or not; indeed, I did not think I was for some time afterwards; I only knew that I felt towards my Saviour as I had never felt before.

But as I now look upon the event, and as I have looked upon it for years, it seems to me clearly to have been the turning-point in my probation, the eventful moment to me. For years I have regarded it as the occasion of my happiness as a Christian, and of whatever success I may have had in my ministry.

That was an eventful prayer to me. Was it not also an eventful prayer to him who offered it? After the moment of his own conversion, could any moment be more pregnant with consequence to him than that which led to the conversion of another? And yet, at the close of that very prayer, unbelief may have taunted him with the inquiry, "What profit shall we have, if we pray unto Him?"

God is more faithful to his promise than we dare to think. He makes great events to turn on small pivots. No Christian knows what consequences may hinge on each sincere prayer he offers. Least of all should he distrust its efficacy or the faithfulness of God, merely because he cannot count up the persons converted in answer to it.

## That Son of Yours.

You desire for him a life of usefulness, prosperity and happiness. You would have him escape the degrading influence of pinching poverty on the one hand, and the enervating effects of abounding wealth on the other. In short, you would have him avoid all the evils which beset the paths of men in this world, and become a man of sterling qualities. Then you must see to it—

1. That his mind is early permeated by the influence of truth. In other words, nothing is of greater importance than that he should early form the habit of setting a high value on the truth; so that he would sooner sacrifice his life than his integrity. Parents generally regard truthfulness of character as a good and desirable trait, but we rarely find them sedulously watching the development of truth in their children, as if they looked upon it as a priceless gem.

2. He should early form the habit of mental application. We do not mean by this that your son should be prematurely urged forward into studies which properly belong to riper years. But we do mean, that much should be done, even in the nursery, to develop the habit of applying the mind to particular subjects, or investigation, long before he is old enough to be sent to the academy. In families where this principle is understood, the foundation of a good education is laid so thoroughly in the nursery that half the teacher's toil is averted. Studying with such youths is not drudgery, but a great pleasure. Their lessons are looked for with interest, and prosecuted with ease and effect.

3. Teach your son early to be stable in his purposes and plans. You are doubtless acquainted with men of whom it is a common saying, that "they are as unstable as the wind." To-day you find them in one employment, and next week you shall find them in another. And thus they are forever shifting and changing from one enterprise to another; attempting everything and accomplishing nothing, till, finally, they shift into the grave, leaving behind them, it may be, children whose only inheritance is the folly of their inconstant parents. If you would have your son avoid such an end, teach him early to be firm and unwavering in his line of policy.

Finally, teach your son to be magnanimous. If you countenance your son in meanness or selfishness of any description, he cannot be either great or good. Do not put off the cultivation of this trait till he has acquired the rest of his education, or it will be too late. It must begin with the very first inculcations of truth. Those little, petty meannesses, which you discover in him while engaged in the sports of early childhood, are the first fruits of selfishness, and then is the time to pluck up hideous plants by the roots. No life is so unhappy and contemptible as that of the selfish; therefore, as you would save your son from the meanness and horrors of selfishness, take pains to cure it in early childhood. Inculcate the lessons of magnanimity and benevolence while he is yet a lad. Let him learn then that it is really a source of blessedness to make others happy.—*N. Y. Organ.*

## I Can.

Of course you can. You show it in your looks, in your motion, in your speech, in your everything. I can! A brave, hearty, substantial soulful manly, cheering expression. There is a character, force, vigour, determination, will, in it. We like it. The words have a spirit, sparkling pungency, flavour, geniality, about them, which takes one in the very right place.

I can! There is a world of meaning expressed, nailed down, epigramatised, rammed into these few letters. Whole sermons of stern, solid, grand virtues. How we more

than admire to hear the young man speak it out bravely, boldly, determinedly; as though it was an outsearching of his entire nature—a reflection of his inner soul. It tells of something that is earnest, sober, serious; of something that will battle and race, and tumble with the world on a way that will open, and brighten, and mellow men's eyes.

I can! What spirit, purpose, intensity, reality, power, is in the phrase. It is a strong arm, a stout heart, a bold eye, a firm part, an indomitable will. We never knew a man possessed of its energy, vitality, fire, and light that did not attain eminence of some good sort. It could not be otherwise. It is in the nature, constitution, order, necessity, inevitability of events that it should be so. "I can," rightly, truly said, and then clinched and riveted by the manly, heroic, determined deed, is the secret, solution, philosophy of all good men's lives. They took I CAN for a motto, and went forth and sturdily made of themselves and the world what they pleased.

Then, young man, if you would be something besides a common, dusty, prosy, wayfarer in life, just put these magic words on your lips, and their musing, hopeful, expanding philosophy into your heart and arms. Do it and you are a made man.

## WOMAN THE CREATOR OF CHARACTER.

Dr. Cross, in his *Physiology of Human Nature*, expresses a truth not new to our readers, but worthy to be reiterated till universally felt. He says, "Woman is, under God, the true creator of personal character also. Senators may make the nation's laws; statesmen may wield the national resources; universities may perpetuate its learning, but the women of a country illustrate its moral characteristics. Man and the schools may finish the structure, but woman it is who lays the corner-stone, which truly remains ever the head of the building. It is in this view of her influence that female devotion to frivolous pleasures and pursuits, and the too common neglect of their own mental and moral culture, become so criminal and disastrous.

Prayer is the wing wherewith the soul flies to heaven.

## The Great Cough Remedy.

BLISS'S COMPOUND  
COD LIVER OIL CANDY,

(The Original and Only Genuine.)

Prepared only by B. K. BLISS, (Sole Proprietor,) Drug-gist and Apothecary, Springfield, Mass.  
*A New and Effectual Remedy for Coughs, Common Colds, Cold in the Head, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Tickling in the Throat, and all Diseases of the Lungs and Bronchial Affections.*

THE wonderful curative powers of Cod Liver Oil, in all cases of COUGHS, COLDS, and CONSUMPTION, have been clearly demonstrated by the experience of the most distinguished physicians of Europe and America, during the last two or three years. It has been used in all parts of this country with great success, by the advice of our most eminent physicians. Dr. Williams, an eminent English Physician, asserts, that during the last two and a half years, he has preserved notes of 234 cases of consumption, where the Cod Liver Oil was used, and that, in 206 of these, the use of the Oil was followed by marked and unequivocal improvement, ranging in degree from the mitigation of the symptoms up to a complete restoration to apparent health. Some of these cases were persons in an advanced stage of this dire disease, and the cures were almost miraculous.

Since the introduction of Cod Liver Oil into general use, a great desideratum has been to furnish an article with the same medicinal virtue, but free from its disagreeable odor and taste, which have rendered it a "scaled book" to thousands of persons who are suffering under severe affections of the throat and lungs. After a series of experiments, the proprietor has succeeded in so combining the pure Oil with other celebrated curatives, in the form of a most AGREEABLE CANDY, possessing and preserving all the medicinal virtues of Pure Cod Liver Oil, without its nauseous and repulsive taste, presenting it in a form by which it can be administered to the most delicate invalid without inconvenience. So pleasant is the taste, that it may be administered to an infant without difficulty.

In Packages, 1s. 3d. each, sold by S. L. TILLEY, King-street, St. John Dec. 3.

## 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.

## JOSEPH READ.

Good Stabling, and an experienced Hostler always in attendance.

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

St. John, December 29, 1849

J. R.

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## M. Francis &amp; Coughlan,

No. 13, PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

BEG leave to return their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed on them during the short time they have been in business, and hope by strict attention still to merit their future favors. They have just received per Lisbon from London their Fall Supply consisting of LADIES', MISSES, and CHILDREN'S BOOTS and SHOES, of all descriptions, quality and style; also GENTLEMEN'S SPRING GAITERS of a superior quality.

On hand, of Domestic Manufacture, a large assortment of Ladies', Misses, and Children's Cloth Boots, lined with chamamois and fannel, warm for the winter; also Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of Gutta Percha and Cork inner soles, various styles. An excellent assortment of Gentlemen's, Ladies', and Children's INDIA RUBBERS, which will be sold at their usual low prices for cash.

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FELLOWS & CO., Druggists,  
Foster's Corner, St. John, N. B.

Nov. 1.

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ENTIRELY VEGETABLE.

*A pleasant and Effectual Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Tickling and Dryness of the throat, and to clear the Voice.*

PARTICULARLY recommended to Public Speakers, Vocalists, &c., &c.—As many have testified to the beneficial effects this Candy produces, the Subscribers have no hesitation in recommending it. It may be taken at all times with perfect safety. When given to very young children, dissolve it in a small quantity of warm water.

Together with Boneset, Squills, &c. are combined many other Roots and Herbs, which, when used separately, are often given in the above complaints.

Hereafter each parcel of the genuine will be accompanied with a Circular, to prevent deception, as spurious imitations are afloat. Prepared by the Proprietors.

FELLOWS &amp; CO., Druggists.

Dec. 6.

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