

TO ADVERTISERS.

For Advertisements relating to Books, Sales, Articles of General Consumption, Situations, and Appeals for Philanthropic and Religious objects, the Visitor, which has a circulation of over 1600, can be scarcely surpassed. The terms are on the same scale as our contemporaries, and a reduction is made on Advertisements repeatedly inserted.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.—10s. per annum in advance; 12s. 6d. if payment is deferred three months. Eight copies sent to one address for fourteen dollars. Where payment is deferred longer than 3 months, or the receipt of 13 papers in such parcels of eight copies, 10s. will be invariably charged. No subscriptions will be taken for a shorter period than 6 months; and in no case will less than 5s. be charged for a half year.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is our wish to insert no communication whatever without knowing who the writer is. Those of our Correspondents, therefore, who wish the letters or the intelligence with which they favour us to be published, will best promote that object by attaching their names, which will be considered sacred.

CHRISTIAN VISITOR.

SAINT JOHN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1852.

THE RE-OPENING OF THE BAPTIST CHAPEL IN BRUSSELS STREET.

This building has been going through enlargement and repairs, and for some weeks past the meetings of the Church and congregation have been held in the Vestry. The new part adds twenty-one feet to the length of the house; and, including the gallery, gives 40 additional pews. The house will now accommodate about 1000 persons. The galleries have gone through such modifications as render them exceedingly comfortable, and the inside has been newly painted throughout, giving it a neat and respectable appearance.

The opening sermon was preached on Sabbath morning last, by the Pastor of Germain Street, from the 2nd verse of the 50th Psalm, "Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined." The object of the Preacher was to contemplate Zion,

1st, As the perfection of beauty,
2nd, As the medium of divine illumination to the world.

The evening discourse was preached by the Pastor, Rev. S. Robinson, in which he gave an interesting sketch of the rise and progress of the Baptist cause in this city.

The services of the day and evening were numerously attended, and were listened to with more than usual solemnity.

The Baptists in this city have much cause of encouragement. The Chapel in Brussels street, was first opened for worship about four years ago. Many thought it could never be filled; but under the administration of the Pastor, aided by the co-operation of his brethren, an enlargement was called for, and has been effected. May the additional space provided be speedily filled with devout worshippers, and faithful converts to the truth!

It is pleasing to see also, the Mother Church, worshipping in Germain street, gradually increasing in numbers, and in strength. What is needed now, more than any thing else, is the reviving influence of the Eternal Spirit upon Ministers and Churches. May a spirit of prevailing prayer be offered incessantly until this invaluable blessing is bestowed.

It will be seen by brother Jackson's letter, that a happy season was enjoyed by the Church in Portland, last Sabbath, and two were added by baptism. May this be the first fruits of a rich harvest. Brother Thomson has supplied the pulpit in Portland since the lamented death of their beloved Pastor, and he feels a deep interest in the prosperity of the Church. We believe his faithful administrations will not be in vain.

We understand that the Church in Carleton, have given Brother Clay a unanimous call to labour with them for a time. We trust he will feel it his duty to comply with the invitation, and that his ministry will be owned of God in building up the cause of truth in that growing section.

ACADIA COLLEGE.

The report of this Institution, published in the last Visitor, gives a bird's eye view of its past labors, its present position, and its future prospects. It will be seen that those in charge have labored indefatigably to increase the efficiency, and to extend the interests of the College; that a mysterious Providence has distinguished one of its brightest lights, Professor Chipman; removed another of its warmest supporters, Rev. E. D. Very, and suddenly called to their rest, four of its devoted students. This affliction is deeply felt by those immediately connected with the Institution, and by

all my veins grew icy with its gradual chill. faintly the light faded out in the beautiful eyes—whiter and whiter grew the tremulous lips. She never knew me; but with her last breath she whispered, "I will be good, mother, if you'll only kiss me."

Kiss her! God knows how passionate, but unavailing, were my kisses upon her cheek after that fatal night. God knows how wild were my prayers that she might know, if but only once, that I kissed her. God knows how would have yielded up my very life could I have asked forgiveness of that sweet child.

Well! grief is all unavailing now. She lies in her little tomb; there is a marble urn at her head, and a rose-bush at her feet; there grow sweet flowers; there waves the gentle grass, there birds sing their matins and vespers; there the blue sky smiles down to-day, and there lies buried the freshness of my part.

Parents, you should have heard the pathos of the voice of that stricken mother, as she said, "There are plants that spring into great vigor if the heavy pressure of a footstep crush them; but O! there are others, that when the pearls of the light dew bend to the earth."—*Olive Branch.*

THE LITTLE WORD NO.

Last winter I spent a short time in a pleasant family in a neighboring State. They were wealthy, influential, and, so far as I could judge, a Christian family. The father had at different times occupied a prominent place in the legislative and judiciary departments of the State. He held office in the church he had erected, and preserved through years of trial, that made him prematurely gray, the family altar; and, as one who new him well marked, it was doubtful if a shadow could be cast upon his character. He was honorable and upright in business; courteous, kind, and forbearing in his intercourse with the

C. D. ARCHIBALD, ESQ., AND THE RAILWAY.

It is now a recorded fact that New Brunswick is to have a Trunk line of Railway, extending from Nova Scotia to Maine, and Branch Lines to Shediac, Miramichi and Fredericton. The bargain is made, the contract signed, sealed and delivered. It is said that preparations upon a large scale, will be in progress through the winter, and that early in the spring the road will be commenced. That will be a glorious day for New Brunswick: and one naturally enquires, who has been the prime mover in this great work? The answer is, C. D. Archibald, Esq., a Nova Scotian by birth, a lawyer by profession, and a gentleman of wealth by marriage.

Mr. Archibald could live at ease with his interesting family in the British metropolis and spend his time and his money in the enjoyment of luxury and fashion in that mighty city, if he were so disposed. But he is a philanthropist, he loves his native land, and while he believes it to be equal to any section of the great Continent of America in internal resources, he sees it far behind in the march of improvement. He has therefore resolved to devote his energies and his means to his country's good. He has been agitating this question of Railroads for the Provinces for years, but obstacles were thrown in his way by those who should have aided him, and for a time it was feared that his patriotic designs would be thwarted; but amidst this opposition, Mr. Archibald has been steadily at work, enlisting British mind and wealth on his side. The result is that this gentleman now has the gratification of knowing that his name henceforth will be a household word, and will be handed down to posterity identified with a work destined to tell with wondrous power, upon the social and commercial progress of these British colonies.

In speaking in this way of Mr. Archibald, we do not intend to detract from the honor of Messrs. Jackson & Co., nor from the leading minds of this Province, who have so nobly cooperated with him (Mr. Archibald,) in this mighty movement; but we wish to see honor given to whom honor is due. Our whole hearts say success to the Railroad, and to all who are or may be engaged in its prosecution; and a long, happy and useful life to C. D. ARCHIBALD, Esq., to whom these Provinces owe a debt of gratitude which they can never repay.

We request to hear from our respected Agent IMMEDIATELY. It is of importance that weekly communications should pass between us.

THE EXHIBITION.

On Tuesday the Provincial Exhibition at Fredericton, of which we have heard so much, and for which there have been such vast preparations was opened at head quarters by the Lieutenant Governor.

We have just seen a friend on his return from the Exhibition, who says that the City has been inundated with visitors, and every County has done its duty by forwarding specimens of its productions. The whole Province seems deeply interested, and we hope good to all will result from this gathering. We understand that the Cattle Show went off in grand style; that the grain and agricultural produce generally are said to be quite equal to any thing in the States—in a word, the Exhibition appears to please EVERYBODY. So that we may safely say if this is true, that we have a new thing under the Sun.

The Plowing Match came off yesterday. The Judges were, Hon. James Brown, Robert Gray and Robert Keltie.

The first prize was awarded to Gilbert Ross, with W. H. Odell—the second to James Robertson with Alex. Martin—the third to James Agnew with Dr. Peters.

Sixteen ploughs started. They were from all parts of the Province.

We shall give further particulars next week.

We have received this morning, in the shape of postage, a MARRIAGE PRESENT. In future we hope our friends who wish their communications to be noticed will pay the Postage.

We wish "C" to furnish us with his name and address—or his communication cannot appear.

We beg to thank Col. Favor, for his continued courtesies.

"Essay on Mind," continued on page 302.

Correspondence.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

DEAR BRETHREN.—We had a happy day yesterday in the Portland Church, the Lord of the Sabbath was with us to bless us, and we felt happy in his delightful service. During the week I attended a number of meetings in Portland, which seemed to be attended with a divine influence; and on Friday evening I attended Conference in Portland, and had the pleasure of meeting there, for the first time, Brother Thomson, one of the Editors of the Christian Visitor. We felt that the Lord was in our midst. The Church was quickened, and two came forward and offered themselves for baptism, and after a suitable examination of their christian experience and hope in the Lord Jesus Christ, they were unanimously received. On the Lord's day, at 3 o'clock, p. m., the hour appointed for the baptism, the whole shore seemed black with human beings. Brother Thomson gave an appropriate, and deeply interesting address at the water side on the design and end of Baptism. I baptized the candidates, and felt in my soul, as I believe Elder Thomson did, and many more present, that He who was present when his beloved Son was baptized in Jordan, was with us to sanction and bless us. The candidates received the right hand of fellowship with the Church in the evening by Brother Thomson. We preached the glorious gospel to the people, and administered the Lord's supper to the Church.

Sister Very was with us all day, and she said to me at the close of the evening services that she had spent a happy day in the service of God. May the Lord be with his people in Portland, and keep them unto life eternal!

WELLINGTON JACKSON.
St. John, Oct. 4th, 1852.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

A WEEK IN BOSTON.

RESPECTED EDITORS.—At our late Association I promised to furnish for your excellent paper a sketch of my short visit in Boston, a few weeks ago, my passage to and from that city being provided for by those who love the Sailor. I left home on the 2d of August, and after a most delightful passage of twenty-seven hours in the good steamer Admiral, I was landed at Boston.

The object of my visit being Nautical, I went direct to the house of Father Taylor, the far-famed Bethel preacher of North-square. And, although I had not the good fortune to find him at home, (he having gone to New York,) his pious, affable, and may I not add,

sailor-loving lady, quite supplied his place. She was not only at home in the drawing-room, but in the whole field of Bethel and Seamen's home operations; anticipating every inquiry one would desire to make, relative to the whole matter. Wishing to acquaint myself with the structure and management of the "Mariner's House," Mrs. T. accompanied me to it, and after an introduction to its pious and competent Superintendent and wife, we seated ourselves for tea with fifty, of the eighty seamen, who were then boarding there. Supper being over, I was shown through that most quiet and comfortable home for the weary and weather-beaten sons of the deep. Finding one spare apartment, I engaged my week's board, that I might have free access to the sailor, and hence be the better prepared to judge of him, and the workings of his home. Had I gone there prejudiced against such an Institution, I could not have left it so—for the order, neatness, comfort and contentment which reigned there would have dispelled it all.

The Bethel, in the immediate vicinity of the "Mariner's House," is the oldest and much the largest of any in the city, and its worship, so far as it assumes a denominational cast, is Methodistical. It is however due to the Unitarians, to state that the Bethel and Mariner's Home were mainly built by their benevolence; the cost of which was about £16,000.

There are there other prominent Bethel interests in the city. The Congregational, which has been seriously retarded in their operations by the late fire, which consumed all their public buildings; the Baptist and the Episcopal. These all have their Chaplains, who are nobly sustained and much encouraged in their labors of love to the abundance of the seas.

The Bethel interest under the pastoral care of our Baptist Bro., Rev. P. Stow, is next in magnitude to Father Taylor's. Bro. Stow, has been seven years in the ocean field, and though he toiled night and day for a long time and caught nothing, his frequent success in catching seamen is probably unequalled in the city. His pen and tongue, his heart and hands are all moving in the right direction. Among other things, he has published a collection of hymns, which he calls "Ocean Melodies," many of which are original, and admirably adapted for Bethel meetings. His neat volume, and his "Temperance Songs," can be had at our Depository.

As you advertise for short articles, I will close this, by asking to be heard again in relation to those men who have such just and solemn claims on landsmen every where.

St. John, Oct. 7th, 1852. E. N. H.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Canning, Sept. 14th, 1852.

I desire to communicate through the medium of your valuable paper, some thoughts to that class of your readers, who, in the morning of life, have given their hearts to the Saviour, and are engaged in his service as female Teachers in the Sabbath School.

Dear Sisters in Christ.—We should consider this employment a delightful one, and although we may feel deeply our inability to perform the solemn duties devolving upon us, yet we never should be discouraged. It is our duty to improve every opportunity within our power of acquiring Biblical knowledge; and in disseminating it leave the result with God, relying with confidence upon Him to crown our feeble efforts with his blessing. Without the sanctifying influence of his Sovereign Spirit our labours will be in vain. It becomes us then to be often found at a Throne of Grace, earnestly supplicating the Divine blessing to attend our endeavours to train those under our care in such a manner that when they come up into the active scenes of life they will add to the strength and glory of the Church Militant, and cause their influence to be felt on the side of truth and holiness.—Perhaps some of us have recently been brought to a saving knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus, and in the ardour of our first love long

"To tell to all around
What a dear Saviour we have found."

Here we have an opportunity of speaking of the wonders of redeeming grace and dying love, and of impressing upon the minds of the dear youth the realities of eternal things, the necessity of seeking the salvation of their souls.

Oh that we may feel deeply the importance of improving our talents! Oh, for grace and