

Poetry.

"LITTLE MARY DIED."

For many a long and cheerless day,
And many a dread night,
Where that dear little sufferer lay,
Whose eyes, that beamed so bright,
Was fading 'neath Pains chilling power,
We watched with tearful eye—
And felt, at last, in one drary hour,
Our little child must die!

Around our hearth had come the blight
That could our hopes destroy,—
That little one had been the light
Of every household joy!
Nay, fond affection e'en had dared
Devotion's shrine invade,
And touch the offering faith prepared
And on her altar laid.

Those little hands she'll raise no more,
For other hands to press;—
The dimpling smiles that sparkled o'er
Her face in loveliness,
No more of innocence will tell,
As on the cheek they play
That now in death, all cold and pale,
Is marked for sad decay.

But lovely Faith dispersed the gloom
That settled on our grief,
Lifted the veil from Mary's tomb,
And brought divine relief.
She told us that the faded flower
We sadly laid away,
Revived immortal in a bower
Of love, and peace, and day!

The little Mary that we loved,
Beneath her Savior's smile,
Is far from pain and grief removed
And free from earthly guile;
That mid the glorious throng above
Where sin cannot annoy,
She dwells in one great world of love,
Of one eternal joy!

Morning Star.

The Family.

THE LOST LAMB.

Among the pets and playthings gathered in and about the beautiful mansion of Mr. Lee, few were more loved by the children of the family, or attracted more attention from visitors than a little lamb, the property of sweet Annie Lee, a bright child of about six, the pride and darling of the house.

One morning, Annie entered the breakfast room, her face drenched with tears, and running to her mother, cried her lamb was lost. A few moments' soothing pacified her, and a man was dispatched for the straggler, who soon returned, carrying the little rover in his arms.

After Annie's transports had subsided, Mrs. Lee drew her aside, and in simple but beautifully touching language told her of the Saviour calling little children, his lost lambs, to come to him, to leave the thorny path of the world, and rest in the sheltering care of the Good Shepherd. Annie lost not a word; like an unsullied mirror, her fair young face portrayed the deep workings of her little heart, and forgetting her lamb, her grief at its loss, her joy at its recovery, she sobbed, "Mamma I do love that good Saviour."

That night we were hurriedly aroused from slumber. Annie had been seized with the croup, that fell disease, which has caused many a mother's heart to quiver with agonizing fear. The efforts of friends, medical skill, the earnest prayers that the hand of the destroyer might be stayed, were alike powerless, and as the bright sun dawned it was sadly evident its retreating rays would not see our Annie with us. Her mother clung to her pouring the bitter tears which none but a mother who has watched over a fading flower, feeling that in her heart flowed a spring of love powerful enough to quench the fever fires of death, can know, when Annie summoned her failing strength, and clasping her arms about her mother's neck, murmured "Mamma dear the Good Shepherd calls his little lamb. May I not go?" The faint words were like a message from Heaven to that stricken mother; she released her agonizing grasp, and an angelic smile rested on the lip, and a holy light on the brow of the cherished one, as her gentle spirit passed to the fold of Him whose gracious utterance was, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not."

From the American Messenger.

THE UNGRATEFUL SON.

"The eye that mocketh at his father, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out." Prov. 30:17. This is a terrible denunciation against ingratitude to parents, and even in the present day is something virtually fulfilled.

Some years ago an Irish gentleman, who was an extensive contractor on our public works, was reduced to poverty by the profligacy and dishonesty of an ungrateful son. The old man lost his wife, and to add to his calamity his health failed, and to fill the cup of his sorrow he lost his sight. Thus poor, friendless, blind, and forsaken, he found an asylum in the Franklin county alms-house, Pennsylvania.

While an inmate of this refuge for the afflicted, his wicked and ungrateful son travelled that way; he was informed of his father's situation, and that his parent wished to see him; and although he passed within two hundred yards of the alms-house, he refused to stop and see the kind father he had ruined. Now mark the result. The very day he passed the alms-house on his way to Gettysburg, in an open carriage, he was overtaken by a storm, and took a severe cold that resulted in the destruction of his eyes. He layed in Gettysburg in a critical situation until his funds were exhausted, and those who had him in charge took him to the Franklin county alms-house.

The very day he was brought in, his father, having died the day before, was carried out. He was put in the same room, and occupied the same bed, and in a short time followed his neglected and heart-broken father to the judgment-seat of Christ. It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of an angry God. R. W.

THE BILL OF EXCHANGE.

We find the following incident in one of our exchanges, which we consider too good to be lost, and therefore, transfer it to the pages of the Merchants' Magazine, as well calculated to call forth the admiration of our mercantile readers. It occurred, we are told, in New York, and the gentleman who appears to so much advantage in it, is well known in Wall street:

Mr. W. is an Englishman and a Quaker. He has realized a fortune in business, and has now retired, spending yearly his whole income in benevolent objects; and his merit is not lessened by the quiet and unobtrusive manner in which he effects his purpose. Some years since a young gentleman came out from England to New York, for the purpose of going into the same line of business in which Mr. W. then was. The young Englishman brought letters of introduction to Mr. W., who immediately gave him all the assistance and counsel he needed to render his success in business sure. After he had been in business some time, the young gentleman, who was also a Quaker, had to remit funds to the amount of \$4,000 or \$5,000 to England, and seeing a bill of exchange for about the sum advertised, he went to Mr. W., and asked him if it was good. He told him at once it was so, and the young merchant purchased it and sent it to England. But when it arrived there it was not accepted, and the loss fell, of course, on the young merchant.

"Some time afterwards, Mr. W. accidentally learned the facts in the case, and went to his young friend's store.

"George," said he, "did not thee buy a bill of Jeremiah some time since?"

"Yes, sir."

"Was the bill accepted?"

"No sir."

"George, did thee buy that bill at my recommendation?"

"I asked thee about it."

"Would thee have bought it, had I not told thee it was good?"

"No; I don't think I should."

"Well, George, I want thee to give me that bill."

The young man gave him the bill. He went to his own store, calculated the amount of exchange at the time when the bill was drawn, added the interest up to the date, and drew a check for the whole amount, which he then sent to his young friend's store. The bill remains to this date unsatisfied by the drawer. Occasional instances of this kind, and an unvarying practice of truly Christian virtues, have placed the society of Friends among our most respected citizens.—*Hunt's Magazine.*

If pride were an art, the world would be full of teachers.

THE DIFFERENCE.

As a gentleman was walking in the street, he saw, at some distance ahead, half a dozen men proceeding with slow and measured step, to their day's work. In a minute or two he overtook them, and soon looked back upon them far in the distance. "What makes the difference?" said he to himself, "I was the son of a poor laboring man.—Why am I not like these men, now plodding on in the same condition of poverty and toil? Evidently for the same reason that I have left them far behind me.—From my earliest childhood, whenever I had anything to do, I have done it with my might, whether working 'by day or by the job.' These men are working for others.—I suppose by the day. They take a 'slow and easy' motion. They will plod on so through life, and never rise any higher. If we would win the prize we must run for it."—*N. Y. Observer.*

A HINT TO THE YOUNG—BUSINESS NECESSARY.—The experience of all demonstrates that a regular systematic business is essential to the health, happiness, contentment, and usefulness of man. Without it he is uneasy, unsettled, miserable and wretched. His desires have no fixed aim, his ambition no high and noble ends. He is the sport of visionary dreams and idle fancies,—a looker-on where all are busy, a drone in the hive of industry; a moper in the field of enterprise and labor. If such were the lot of the feeble and helpless only, it were less to be deplored; but it is oftener the doom and curse of those who have the power to do, without the will to act, and who need that quality which makes so many others, but the want of which unmakes them—the quality of vigor and resolution. Business is the grand regulation of life.

WOOLLEN HALL,

WIGGINS'S NEW BRICK BUILDING,
PRINCE WM. STREET,
Opposite H. Chubb & Co.

Top Coats!

Top Coats!!

Top Coats!!!

WOLF AND BEAR SKIN TOP COATS, HEAVY LINED so much admired last winter;
Tweed Pilot
Labrador, new fabric,
Harringtons, mottled and plain,
Witney, brown, drab, & grey,
Duffle Cloth, blue & black,
Newfoundland, blue pilot,
Canada Greys,
Petershams, napped & plain,
Devon Kerseys,
Beaver Cloths, smooth finish,
Black Cloths,
Blue Cloths,
Brown Cloths,
Steel Mixtures,
Invisible Green,
Clouded Pressed, dark shades.

The subscribers claim being the first Tailors in the City to establish the low priced cash system, and they strictly carry it out, so that the man who pays cash has not to pay for those who never pay.
Nov. 12. J. GARRETT & CO

NEW GOODS.

M. Francis & 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 *Passide* from London, part of their FALL SUPPLY, and daily expect a further supply by the "Themis" from Liverpool.

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 Gentlemen's Calf, Morocco, and Grain Leather BOOTS; Also, Boys' BOOTS and SHOES.

SAW AND BELTING—Hoe & Co's Patent Premium GANG SAWS—5, 5½, 6, and 6½ feet; Circular Saws of all sizes.

Boston Belting Company's India Rubber BELTING and HOSE—all sizes. For sale by

THOMAS M'HENRY,
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Pew for Sale.

LARGE Square Pew No. 3 on the Eastern side in the German Street Baptist Chapel, one of the best Pews in the House. Apply to JOSEPH READ.

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THIS ASSOCIATION is constituted upon purely Mutual and Philanthropic principles, with the lowest rates consistent with its security; dividing the profits equally among its Members, and protecting them when disabled by disease or accident.

ITS ADVANTAGES.—It provides for the loss of time, which is money, it relieves the member whose arm is paralyzed by sickness, from the fears and anxieties which tend to depress his spirits and shorten his days.

The rates of annual payment for members who draw for the first week's sickness, are as follows:

\$2 00 per year draws	\$2 00 per week.
3 00 do do do	3 00 do do
4 00 do do do	4 00 do do
5 00 do do do	5 00 do do
6 00 do do do	6 00 do do
7 00 do do do	7 00 do do
8 00 do do do	8 00 do do

Those who except the first week of sickness will receive twenty-five per cent in addition to the above rates.

FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

TABLE OF RATES.

Yearly payment for females who draw for the first week of sickness.

Paying \$2 00 per year draws	\$2 00 per week.
3 00 " " "	3 00 " " "
4 00 " " "	5 00 " " "

Yearly payment for those who do not draw for the first week of sickness.

Paying \$2 00 per year draws	\$2 50 per week.
3 00 " " "	3 75 " " "
4 00 " " "	4 00 " " "

\$1 50 Admission Fee will be charged in addition to the above for Males, and \$1 00 for Females, the first year, which must be paid at the time of making application, and the first year's payment within thirty days. Each member is entitled to a monthly paper free of charge.

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AGENTS WANTED to operate for this Association, in the Provinces and the Canadas. The best inducements offered; all Communications addressed to this Association will meet with prompt attention.

M. N. RICH.

Superintendent of Branch Office,
Jan. 30th. Saint John, N. B.

M. LAWRENCE & CO.

BEG to inform their friends and the public generally that they have taken the Store next adjoining that occupied by S. Hersey, Esq., South Market Wharf, where they intend keeping constantly on hand a general assortment of FLOUR and other BREAD STUFFS; also, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, DYE STUFFS, &c. &c.—which they will sell at the very lowest prices.

Country Produce taken in exchange, and the highest prices given.

Orders for Goods and Consignments tendered to with promptness and care, at all times.
June 18, 1851. all

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THOSE in want of Sabbath School Books or Books for Pastor's or Family Libraries, or any of the popular American School Books, Histories, Blank Books, &c. &c., will find them or have them immediately ordered for them by calling at this Depository. All Books at New-York and Boston Retail Prices.

Edw. D. VERY, for Committee,
at Garrison & Marsters' Office.
Custom House Building, June 17, 1851.

New and beautiful style of Hats.

C. D. EVERETT & ON having received their Autumn style of Hats, are now prepared to furnish the public with HATS of all qualities of this universally admired fashion.
ept. 30.

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