

country; around River John, Carriboo, and have appointments at the Mines, Merigonish. I have also preached in the Free Church in New Glasgow. I visit the shipping and distribute French, Gallic, and English tracts. I am making arrangements to form a Church which will consist of about twelve members. There are evidences of the truth having been felt in the hearts of the hearers, particulars of which I leave until my next communications. I need a large supply of Tracts, Bibles, Testaments, and all kinds of Books for the Sabbath School here, and others which I will establish soon. I would be thankful to Brother Demill for another supply of Union Question-books. Thank Brother Bill for a copy of the excellent sermon preached on the occasion of the death of our dear, dear Brother Very.—"Alas, my brother!" How mysterious are the ways of God! How blessed to have the evidence that we have passed from death unto life, and to hope that we shall soon meet this dear Brother again.

A gentleman residing here, not a member of our body, has kindly offered £25 towards building a Baptist place of worship. Brother D., of St. John, has also kindly promised £5, or if the building should cost £300, £10. Other Brethren, too, in your city, feel interested. If we can succeed in establishing a cause here, it would enable us to provide for the spiritual wants of the thousands inhabiting these Eastern shores,—also the thousands on P. E. Island and Cape Breton, all of which is Missionary ground, within the boundary of the Nova Scotia Eastern Association, which is the weakest of all the Associations. The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few. I am the only Baptist Minister in this county, and I can only reckon about half a dozen more for hundreds of miles, including P. E. Island and Cape Breton, all teeming with inhabitants, who give every evidence, when an opportunity offers that they appreciate Baptist preaching; and would, if the proper amount of means were employed, bow to Gospel ordinances.

JOHN FRANCIS.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

To the Board of "General Missionary Union," of New-Brunswick.

A statement of Monies collected by H. E. Seely, on behalf of the Board which should be credited to the Churches within the several Parishes in which the collections were made:—

| Parish | Expenses incurred in Collecting | Cash remitted |
|-----------------------|---------------------------------|---------------|
| Sackville | £0 10 0 | £0 0 0 |
| St. Martins | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| Sussex | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| Cumberland Bay, G. L. | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| Canning | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| King's Clear | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| Dumfries | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| Woodstock | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| Jacksontown | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| Nashuaok | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| Mangerville | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| 1st St. George | £0 0 0 | £0 0 0 |
| Total | £0 10 0 | £0 0 0 |

Saint George, Aug. 23, 1852.

Dear Brother,—The foregoing statement of collections made by me last winter you will please lay before the Board of General Union. I have before stated in my communications through the paper that I did not make it my object to collect money, so much as to encourage in the Churches a more enlarged benevolence, and the coming Association may prove in measure whether my labor was in vain or not.—I am not without a confident hope that those Churches which I have visited, which had done but little, before, will prove that my agency was not wholly lost, even had I collected no more than sufficient to cover my expenses. I think the money thus collected should be added to the sums which may be sent up to the coming Association by the sev-

eral Churches—and be printed in the minutes. Enclosed £10.

Yours, in the hope of eternal life. H. E. SEELY.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Sackville, August 10th, 1852.

Dear Brother Thomson,—I take this opportunity of informing you of God's gracious dealings here with us. Last Sabbath was a blessed day; the ordinance of baptism was administered in both Churches. Two were baptized at Migic, and one by Brother Coleman in the second Church. The Holy Spirit was present to quicken and strengthen God's dear children. At Migic Point, the signs of the times are promising. I expect to see many come forward soon to own and follow the steps of their blessed Lord. Let not the hearts of God's dear servants be discouraged, but let them faithfully declare His word, and glorious results may be expected. I trust the good cause is prospering with God's afflicted children at Portland, also in the city and Carleton. I shall never forget the happy moments I have spent amongst the dear people of God in those places, in the days of my first love, and although we are at the present separated in body, yet ere long we shall enjoy together that blessed rest, which remains for the people of God. Let us then gird on the whole armour, fight the good fight of faith, Our trials will soon be over, and a crown of life be given to us.

Yours, with Brotherly affection, LEVI H. MARSHALL.

The following extracts from the pen of an aged and great man in one of the Colleges, was not designed for the public eye, but we think it contains so much sound sense and good feeling, that we cannot keep it to ourselves.

August 11, 1852.

My Dear Brother Thomson,—Your favors of the 8th and 13th ult., have safely come to hand, for which you have made me your debtor. During our vacation I am generally from home. These excursions interfere considerably with my correspondence. To this, in part, attribute my delay in acknowledging your most acceptable communications. Touching the unexpected demise of Brother E. D. Very, I sincerely sympathize with you, as you feel a bereavement in his unexpected summons to the upper world. Still the thought of the death of the righteous has always in it an alleviation for every grief.—Absent from the body present with the Lord; The righteous has hope in his death, and his Christian acquaintance rejoice in that hope. But who of us can realize "the pleasures for evermore" in the presence of him whom on this earth we love and honor and adore! Well, we shall all soon pass over Jordan to the promised land. May the true Joshua be our leader and our guide across that dark and woeful river.

You were buried into Christ by the late William Jones!! Well you had an honorable funeral!! He was a good and great man, a man dear to me. We have few such men in America! We want more real, and more manifest vitality and earnestness in our evangelical ministry. We have too much sound theory and proving commentary on sacred themes,—too much for the head and too little for the heart. This is a common fault in the present day amongst English, Scotch, and American sermonizers and preachers.

You suggest to me a question touching the interval between the loaf and the cup in the Lord's Supper. It is not at all evident that the succession was immediate, nor is it probable that the interval was long. The statement made in 1 Cor. 11 c. would indicate some interval. The Cup was not given till after the supper it is true; but we cannot imagine that there was any eating between the loaf and the cup, merely in the form of a repast. It must have been at the close of the supper that the Lord took the loaf which had been baked for the passion. After they had eaten and drank the passion festival according to the usage, He took the loaf and brake it, and also the cup, both of which occurred after the close of the Passover. Such has been our view of this matter, and I have never seen good reason for a change. That there might be exhortation, or spiritual edification between the participation of the loaf and of the cup, is very probable and natural. But this is left to the exercise of our feelings and discretion. We have no Christian ritual.—We worship God

in spirit, rejoice in Christ Jesus, and have no confidence in the flesh." Too much formality is not favorable to Christian feeling, affection and communion. The stiff, starchy, formality of quaint orthodoxy, in either Congregational or Presbyterian politics is not beautiful, nor spiritual, nor social, in appearance: and how it may be in spirit, I presume not to speculate. The more we go for form, as a general rule, the less spiritual, and the more spiritual the less formal.

Touching your present position allow me to say that I think it is evidently providential, and favorable to a large and useful evangelical influence. As for your labors in the word and teaching, you like myself, neither preach nor teach for wages or salary. Not that I think it is not both honorable and evangelical to receive "wages" as Paul calls it, once at least. The workman is well worthy of his wages. Let me also add, I do not think that it is a good example, nor good in its tendencies on a Church not to receive from them, except in special circumstances, a support. It is doing them wrong, setting a bad example, and injuring the progress of the Gospel. The elders are worthy of double honor, and the Lord has ordained that they who preach the Gospel should live of it. You may therefore diminish the number of ministers of the word; certainly not increase them by your example.

Let me hear from you as often as convenient. Yours in "one Lord, one faith one baptism."

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

DEAR BRETHREN,—The cause of Christ has been much revived at this place, especially at Cove, where 12 have been baptized. Many more are deeply wrought upon. May the Lord go on to prosper his own work!

Please send the Visitor to Mr. Jonathan Hawxworth, Grand Lake. It must come in the parcel directed to Robert Snell.

I am, your's truly in the Lord, ELIAS KEIRSTEAD.

Grand Lake, August 20th, 1852.

WOMAN.

"And the Lord God said, It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make him an help meet for him."—Genesis ii. 18.

God has, for the most wise and gracious purposes, framed the female heart for tenderness and love. A man may, in consequence, pour his sorrows into the heart of his wife, with the most assured confidence, that in the felt sincerity of her sympathy, the balm of consolation will be shed on his wounded spirit.

When his uneasiness, anxieties, and miseries are even of such a nature as to excite the exultation, the ridicule, and execration of the men around him—and perhaps of some of the women also—he may, however, on the bosom of his wife conceal his blushing face, or recline his aching head, assured that tears of tenderness will be shed on him, and words of comfort whispered into his ear.

When his fortune is menaced with certain ruin—when the dreaded event has arrived—the mere prospect of his wife being sure to be involved in which dire calamity, had filled his mind with the bitterest anguish; and the fear of its consequences to her still seals his lips whilst it rankles his heart, betraying the disquietude of his soul in his looks and behaviour, and thus excite her deep concern and affectionate and solicitous inquiries after its cause—let him openly and fully unfold that cause, and instead of invectives, reproaches, murmuring, or despondency, he will be surprised to see a creature of the feeblest frame and most delicate nerves, suddenly acquire and manifest the most exalted heroism, declaring her willingness to be and to do for him whatever Providence sees fit to lay upon her: and delightedly astonished to hear her suggesting, with much wisdom, everything calculated to strengthen and support his mind. But the woman's peculiar tenderness exposes her, especially in the married life, to sorrows peculiarly her own; and, whilst enduring them, she claims pre-eminently a return of sympathy, and all the consolations which love can suggest.

It is as a mother that this tenderness principally displays itself, and perhaps is chiefly useful.

Man enters the world the most feeble, helpless, and troublesome of creatures. His wailings are frequent, and his wants incessant. How is it, then, that he is not neglected, and

left to perish? The God of Nature, whose wisdom and goodness are seen in every province of His dominions, has provided a refuge for him in parental affection, and particularly in maternal love and tenderness. Through the tenderness and solicitude of his mother, he is watched over, nourished, cherished, comforted, preserved, and strengthened.

Husbands too seldom reflect on all the pains, fatigues, and exhaustion, which every woman, and especially which delicate women endure, in nursing their babes. But it is not in nursing healthy and thriving infants that they call for sympathy. That process does, indeed, impoverish and chill, not unfrequently, the rich and warm blood of life, and reduce nursing mothers to human skeletons. But for all that they lose and all that they suffer, they feel themselves, in such a case, abundantly rewarded in contemplating the plump limbs, chubby cheeks, and rosy glow of their darling charge; and, if possible, still more so in the smile of affectionate recognition which dimples on his face, and beams in his eye, and in the warmth, cordiality, and confidence of his infantile embraces. These, these abundantly repay maternal fatigues, and toils, and exhaustion; and the satisfaction is apparent. Indeed, a nursing mother, with a smiling babe on her bosom, is often the most cheerful and happy of human beings. Her happiness shines out in her expressive cheerful countenance, and utters itself in her lively and almost incessant song.

But take a view of the same mother, when her tender nursing, a more advanced child, is visited with sickness or disease. Now man experiences the use of that tenderness which God has given to woman. And now is the task of fatigue, and toil, and watching, which it imposes on her, a fatigue which this very tenderness of love prevents her from feeling—a toil and watching which it excites and sustains her to endure with the most astonishing patience and perseverance.

This tenderness of love pinions the mother down to the sick couch of her child—keeps her watchful eye invariably fixed on his languid eye, his faded cheek, and his quivering lip—and her hand ever busy in endeavours to procure him ease, by adjusting his pillow or his bed-clothes, wiping the cold damp from his brow, or supplying his parched lips with moisture—whilst all the time his sigh or his groan is responded to by her's; and the flush of his cheek, or the palor of its hue, is reflected as in a glass from her's. I freely confess, that the instance in which I admire human nature the most, is that of a mother hanging over the couch of her sick and dying offspring. However eminent a husband may have been in the love of his consort, before he beheld her in this interesting position, he cannot surely have witnessed her in it, without feeling his love rise to esteem and admiration. Let him not fail to discover it to her, nor neglect to treat her with that consideration which she deserves; but let him assist and encourage her by every endearment in language, and delicate kindness in behaviour.

But the season when the gentlest offices of his love and friendship are required, is in the distress and desolation of spirit, occasioned by the bereavement which too often ensues, notwithstanding all her care and pains. Whatever a father feels at such a mournful issue, is, we may be sure, many times more poignantly experienced in the breast of a mother. That very superior and exalted tenderness, which we have already seen to be exclusively hers, renders her suffering, from bereavement, unavoidably excruciating and severe. Now the husband must prepare himself to enter, with all the sympathy of his soul, into her distress, and be ready, not only to bear with, but even to join in, the tears and wailings of maternal grief; and what is perhaps more difficult, to regulate the tumult of distracting emotions—to assuage, and relieve, and divert a sorrow that is in danger of settling into despondency, by an indulgence in listless inaction, or in silent and sequestered melancholy.

Humanity influences us to attempt as much for our afflicted and disconsolate friends and neighbors; but, in their case, we think we have done our duty by a few sympathizing visits, accompanied with consoling and admonitory words. Much more, however, is required of conjugal love. The pensive mourner is ever before the eyes of the husband. Whilst the wound is fresh, and he himself feels it, his sympathy is strong. But partly from his multifarious engagement, and more, perhaps, from his robust nature, his wound soon closes. The mother's, however, (Continued on page 254.)