

volence? "I speak as to wise men judge ye what I say." If there is one sin greater than another, it is covetousness. It has invariably been the foundation of the grossest crimes ever perpetrated by man. Covetousness gave Balaam an inclination to curse Israel whom God had so greatly blessed; covetousness led Judas to betray his Divine Master; covetousness created sorrow in the heart of the young man in the gospel: "he went away sorrowful for he had great possessions, &c." Covetousness induced Felix to leave Paul bound when he might otherwise have liberated him; and we have no doubt but covetousness prevents many from contributing as liberally as they should do for the support of all our benevolent operation.

I have succeeded in obtaining the small sum inclosed for the French Mission, which you will please acknowledge in the *Visitor*.

The state of religion in this place, at present, is comparatively low; it is truly a dark time. The Church is suffering a severe loss, which we sincerely hope will be great gain to our friends at St. Martins. May the Lord again lift upon us the light of his countenance, and cause his face to shine and we shall be saved.

Yours, affectionately,
JAMES C. HURD.

Springfield, April 17th, 1852.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

DEAR BROTHER VERY.—I send you a few lines respecting the work of God in Sussex. Last autumn, you may remember, you notified a protracted Meeting for this place in the *Visitor*, which it was my privilege to attend. When I arrived I found I was likely to have no assistance in carrying forward the meetings. At the close, however, of the second meeting I was much pleased to find that Elder Herritt had come to my assistance. We continued to labor for several days, without any special blessing. We found that meetings of every kind had been neglected, and that many who had been members of the church had backslidden far from God, and had become alienated from each other. We left the ground with our minds greatly burdened, on account of the languishing state of the cause. I had not an opportunity to return again until the 1st April, and again commenced meetings; I soon found that the meetings held last autumn had not been in vain, and that a desire was soon manifest, on the part of some, to follow the example of the dear Redeemer in the ordinance of baptism.

One sister was enabled to venture forward in the ordinance, and at the water another was constrained to give a relation of her religious experience, and follow her sister's example. We then appointed a day for fasting and prayer, and were unexpectedly favored with the presence of our much esteemed missionary, brother Knight, (who continued with us over the Sabbath and rendered much assistance.) On the afternoon of this day we made an effort to get the members of the church together, and succeeded in getting thirteen of the former members to unite, heart and hand, for the support of the cause. The following Saturday three more of the former members expressed a desire to unite. Our brethren have been enabled to confess their backslidings, and have manifested an anxious desire to repent and do their first works. Last Thursday Elder Herritt came and continued over the Sabbath and his services were truly valuable in helping forward the good work. I had the privilege last Sabbath of leading five candidates down the banks of our Jordan and burying them with Christ by baptism.

It was truly an interesting day for our brethren in Sussex who had suffered so long a wintry season. The Lord is doing great things for them, whereof we are glad.

I remain affectionately, yours, &c.,
JAMES NEWCOMB.

Moncton, April 14th, 1852.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

DEAR BROTHER VERY.—We are still enjoying a good degree of religious influence. Though there are many things which seem to retard the onward march of our Zion, we have not all the means which seem to be required.

Our ministering brethren have been forced to attend to the culture of their own fields of labor, which render it difficult to attend to all the claims of the cause of religion in this large field at present. The bad state of the roads at the present time is also a hindrance, yet

crowds of people give their attendance at the several places where religious meetings are held, and the Lord is graciously pleased to bless his word to the salvation of many. Since my last I have had the privilege of baptizing seventeen happy converts. May the Lord carry on his work. We would, with all humility, ask an interest in your prayers.

Yours, in the bonds of christian affection,
W. A. COLEMAN.

Sackville, April 18, 1852.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Good morning, dear Mr. Editor.—As my communications have heretofore seemed acceptable, I thought perhaps you might receive kindly a letter from "Minna." I am not accustomed to write nicely penned documents; I will be brief, therefore, that you may not be wearied. I live away up here in a sweet little place—where the birds sing joyously; and the humming bee flits through the long summer's day from flower to flower, adding from hour to hour an atom to her accumulating hoard of sweets; and the wind kisses softly though sometimes rudely the leaflets which adorn the stately elm, and the lowlier shrub and their graceful forms are reflected in our beautiful river. I must tell you about the noble stream that winds pass my cot, reflecting sunshine and gladness in its clear merry face, and bearing to us on its gentle bosom from the fair city in which you dwell, much of the bread and all the salt wherewith we savour our physical natures—to say nothing of the paraphernalia so essential to the toilette of us ladies—and do you know, Mr. Editor, it is your sweet 'St. John' that comes sweeping away pass here: would it might wash forever out the stains of the noxious intruder I am going to war about.

Just let me tell you this beautiful villa with its fresh green grass and fragrant flowers in summer, and with the pure snow in winter, parlour and drawing room carpets all are bespattered with the abominable juice of tobacco—not even the school house or assembly room escape, indeed the very sanctuary is defiled with its pollutions, little pools lying in a corner of the pew, (miniature to be sure) but sufficient to disfigure our long drapery.

Scarce a week since, we saw a lady enter the aisle of a Church, robed in a rich turk satin, as she passed a niche in the wall, a man stood there, (a gentleman, we mean of course,) who just then opened his lips and ejected through the enterstices of his shut teeth, a filthy half gill of black saliva, which lodged very securely on the folds of her dress; if it had not been the Lord's day we should have felt daggers; as it was, we could but pity his disgusting occupation.

And the smoke too of the ever burning weed, wreathes its columns as constantly as does that from our chimney tops; pervading every nook and corner of this dear little place, and too often offending the olfactory nerves within the precincts of our habitations.

From the silver haired man down to the very boy in the streets, all are indulging in the quid or pouring forth the torrent of smoke, or wedging the nostrils with dirt as if they were intended to be subservient to that one purpose, (and we cannot help saying it,) how filthy and disgusting, how unmissable it renders their mouths.

We are really alarmed, Mr. Editor, for we apprehend if the practice increases in proportion as it has done for the last two or three years, it will become necessary to invent a machine wherewith to fasten the pipe to the lips of our very infants.

If it was only in this spot, we could anticipate a more hasty rescue, but alas! it prevails in almost all our cities and villages—chewing, smoking or snuffing, each a very pestilence, contaminating the land. Perhaps I have taken an unwarranted liberty in speaking thus freely of this fault of your sex; but then I remembered that the columns of your nice paper are always open for the advocacy of reform, and so I have ventured.

I promised to be brief and fear I have transgressed, but if this tobacco letter should not prove acceptable I must try again.

Woodstock. MINNA MAY.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

OBITUARY.

Departed this life at St. Martin's, April 13th, 1852, in the 70th year of her age, Eleanor Ann, the beloved wife of the Rev. John Marsters. Sister Marsters was a native of Ches-

ter, N.S. She was early taught strictly to adhere to the Church of England, for which body of Christians she ever possessed a kind and tender regard. In 1806, in the 24th year of her age, the Lord having graciously revived his cause in Chester, under the preaching of Father Joseph Dimock, Sister Marsters, then Eleanor Ann Thompson, became a subject of the revival. Having met with a change of heart she was led to a close perusal of the Holy Scriptures in regard to the proper mode and subjects of baptism. At length being fully convinced that the believer's immersion in water, in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, was both according to the word and will of God, she related to the Baptist Church of Chester the dealings of God with her soul, and being received by the Church, was baptized by Father Dimock. Having thus put on Christ in a public profession of religion, and opened her mouth unto the Lord, her desires were not to go back, but to press on, to apprehend that for which she was apprehended by Christ Jesus. Our Sister never regretted that she had made a public profession of her attachment to Christ, and of faith in his blessed name. In 1809, Miss Thompson was united in marriage to Elder John Marsters, to whom she continued strongly attached during life, and manifested an increased attachment to him even in death. For about two years past her health had been gradually declining, and for a few weeks previous to her decease it was evident that her end was approaching. As her health declined her faith grew stronger, until she departed at two o'clock, on Tuesday morning, the 13th inst.

I was with her for some hours the Friday previous, when she conversed freely in regard to her departure and prospects of heaven and happiness. Having received a message on Monday evening that Sister Marsters was worse, and that she desired a visit from me on the following morning, I left home in the morning hoping to see her once more in the flesh, but she had gone to her everlasting rest. Brother Smith called with me to sympathize with the family in affliction. Father Marsters who, not thinking Mrs. Marsters was so near her end, had been spending a few days with his friends, and his daughter in the city of St. John, had been sent for to St. John the day previous. He arrived in the evening, and the meeting of our aged brother, his children and friends was truly affecting. Sometimes during her sickness our aged sister would say my mind is clouded, but she would add my hope is firm, I have built upon the rock of ages, which cannot be moved, my God notwithstanding all my infirmities, imperfections and sins, is with me, and will never forsake me. About an hour before her death her daughter, Sister Alexander Brown, who had unweariedly administered to her mother's comfort during her whole sickness, asked her if her hope, of which she had often spoken, supported her now in the very near approach of her death. She replied my hope is bright, and it will be brighter and brighter till the perfect day—"Mother you hope to reign above!" "Yes, my dear child, with my glorious Redeemer, for ever, and ever." "Mother," her daughter said, "I want to hear you pray once more." "Do you?" she said, and reached out her hands to God and lifted her feeble voice once more to him in prayer. Her daughter desired her to kiss her, when she immediately pressed upon her lips the kiss of a dying Christian mother, pressing also upon her lips, a kiss for each of her absent children, and her beloved husband, saying, "All is Peace."—

Also adding:

"A hope so much divine,
May trials well endure."

Her breath was stayed, and her happy spirit took its flight to the bosom of her Saviour.

By the request of the departed, I preached her funeral sermon yesterday, in the Meeting House, to a large and very attentive congregation, from Job xix. 25, 26, 27. "I know that my Redeemer liveth," &c. Brother Smith attended the funeral with me, participating in the services.

WELLINGTON JACKSON.

St. Martin's, April 16.

Missionary Intelligence.

AMERICAN MISSIONARIES SAFE.

Extract of a Letter from Maulmain.

MAULMAIN, Jan. 20, 1852.

Brethren Kincaid and Dawson, with their families, arrived here from Rangoon yesterday. Bro. Vinton having taken bro. Binney's house, leaving his own vacant, bro. Kincaid

has taken that, and bro. Dawson has taken the one built by bro. Stetson, who is now on his way to America. Having only two hours' notice to leave Rangoon, they were obliged to leave their furniture, &c., and I suppose it is now in the hands of the Burman authorities. It appears that the Burmese still think that they can beat the English on the land, and seem not to be afraid of war. The Commodore has gone to Calcutta to have an interview with the council there. The present Governor of Rangoon has also sent on his reasons for not receiving the deputation of the Commodore. Bro. Kincaid, by the request of the Commodore, accompanied the deputation, and of course was included by the Governor in his remarks. He says that they were persons of inferior rank to himself, and that they were all drunk. He affected too much dignity to treat with any less person than the Commodore himself, though it is reported that he intended to get possession of the Commodore's person by refusing to receive a deputation from him. The late affair at Rangoon commenced by the Commodore taking possession of the King's ship and towing her out of the harbor. The Fox then lay at the guard-station, and opposite to the stockade, which is part of the way down the river, and the Burmese opened a fire upon the frigate, which was returned with a vengeance. After the first broad-side, the Fox kept up a stream of fire—a gun to every two seconds—for eighteen minutes. The stockade stood it well for some time, returning a brisk fire, but their guns were badly aimed; only two shots touched the ship or boats: one rent a sail, and another splintered a rail and carried away the stern of the Commodore's gig, but not a man was killed or even wounded, belonging to the Fox. As soon as the stockade was silenced, the boats of the Fox were manned, and the Burmese war-boats were attacked which came to re-capture the king's ship. In a short time ten were destroyed, and, in all, about three hundred Burmans lost their lives. It was a terrible slaughter, and settles the question about a war with Burmah. No troops have yet arrived, but probably in the course of three weeks they will be on the spot, and ready to advance. In the meantime, the Commodore has left the post strongly blockaded. After the battle spoken of above, the Burmese sent a flag of truce, and asked the Commodore to open negotiation again. He refused to hear the offer, saying "The affair now lies with the two sovereigns." Now the Governor really wishes to make peace, but upon his own terms, and is careful not to commit himself by putting his own signature to any document. The Commodore has had but one document from him, and that was the threat to fire upon him, which threat he executed. After the battle, he saw the die was cast, but was willing and anxious to delay the issue; so he permits a letter to be written, offering to apologize and make peace upon any terms which the Commodore may dictate, and allows the British subject, Arakeel, the richest of the Armenian merchants in his power, together with two or three more underlings, to go and plead with the Commodore to return. He hears the prayer of the merchant, who pleads for himself and his associates, and deeply regrets his inability to deliver them from the Governor's power; but when he asks what guaranty can be given that the Governor will fulfil these promises which are made for him, none can be given; and thus the interview terminates. It is generally thought that there will be no more fighting, but the terms of peace will be such as greatly to weaken and humble the power and pride of Burmah.—*N. Y. Recorder*.

THE MAINE LAW IN PENNSYLVANIA has made some progress. After undergoing some amendments, a bill embodying the essential features of the Maine Liquor Law has passed the Senate of Pennsylvania. But it is not to go into effect till May 1853, and not till after it has had the sanction of a direct vote of the people.

ENGLISH CAPITAL IN NEW-YORK.—\$274,000 was invested a few days since on account of the estate of Patchin and other English capitalists in building lots on 26th, 27th and 36th streets, and at Yorkville, and on Friday 426 more lots were purchased for the same account for improvement, at \$207,000.

THE PACIFIC ISLANDS.—From the Society Islands we learn that a portion of the group had declared themselves a republic, without creating any excitement.