

ishness and widening the circle of its protection, bringing its science, wealth and power to bear upon world-blessing enterprises and pursuing noble ends in harmony with the inductions of sound philosophy and enlightened philanthropy, this and only such as this can we hail as true and lasting national glory.

A. H. MUNRO.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Mr. Editor.—The regular Quarterly Meeting of the York County Total Abstinence Convention not having been held on the 1st inst. in consequence of the state of the weather, a special meeting was held on the 22d in the Baptist Chapel, Kingsclear.

OFFICERS PRESENT.

James S. Beek, Esquire, President; Asa Dow and J. H. Dykeman, Esquires, Vice-Presidents; Rev. J. H. Tupper, Chaplain; Mr. Z. J. Curry, Secretary; Mr. Zebulon Estey, Treasurer.

Singing and Prayer by the Chaplain.—The Secretary read the Minutes of the Annual Meeting, which were approved.

On motion, Resolved, That for reasons stated, brother J. H. Tupper, Henry Fisher, and Joseph T. Dunphy be allowed to take part in the proceedings, and vote at this meeting without being clothed in Regalia.

Resolved, That brother D. H. Curry appearing as a Representative from the Kingsclear Total Abstinence Society without the necessary certificate, be recognised as a delegate—the Secretary vouching for his election.

On motion, Resolved, That the Petitions to the Legislature on the Liquor Traffic be handed to the following members of the House of Assembly with a request that they present the same:

Queensbury and Douglas—S. H. Gilbert, Esquire.

Prince William and Kingsclear—Thomas Pickard, Esquire.

Dumfries and Southampton—H. H. Beardsley, Esquire.

Frederickton and St. Mary's—The Members who may present the Petitions from York and Brunswick Divisions.

On motion, Resolved, That Rule XX. be suspended, and that the next Quarterly Meeting be held at the Baptist Meeting House on the Keswick, on the third Thursday in March, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The Convention then adjourned until 6 o'clock in the evening.

Evening Meeting, 6 o'clock.—Officers present as at the afternoon meeting.

Singing and Prayer by the Chaplain.

On motion of Rev. J. H. Tupper, seconded by Mr. Hughes:

Resolved, That as there are many localities in this County in which the principles of Total Abstinence are rarely or never advocated, the President of this Convention is hereby requested to solicit the co-operation of such Ministers as are favourable to this reform, and to make such arrangements as will lead to the occasional presentation of this subject from the pulpit, in the different sections of this County.—Adopted.

On motion of Mr. Alexander Thompson, seconded by Asa Dow, Esquire:

Resolved, That to license the sale of intoxicating drinks is an attempt to make that business legally right which is in itself morally wrong, and is therefore an immoral though not a legally forbidden act, which involves the grantors of licenses, and all the people by whose authority they act, in all the guilt that attaches to the voluntary cause of the vices and evils of intemperance.—Adopted.

On motion of Mr. D. D. Curry, seconded by Henry Fisher, Esquire:

Resolved, That standing on this interesting point of time, the middle of the nineteenth century, one half century behind, and another before, one a half century of preparation, the other, we trust, of decisive battle and conquest, we have abundant reason to be grateful for the past, and stern and uncompromising for the future. To all men we appeal for co-operation in labors for the removal of these evils, believing it to be a duty which we owe to ourselves, to our neighbors, to religion, and to God.—Adopted.

The above are the proceedings of the meeting—the attendance of Delegates was under the circumstances good. Many more no doubt would have been present, but at this season of the year, not a few are busily employed at a distance from home. The audience was respectably large, and we would have had a

very profitable meeting had it not been for the interruption of a Tavern Keeper and an accomplice who came to dispute the ground with us. The conduct of these two worthies was so gross, that the President was obliged to adjourn the meeting at an earlier hour than was intended. It is not often we meet with men so utterly destitute of respect for themselves and others as the conduct of these individuals exhibited, but the cause is well known; the business of selling and the habit of drinking alcoholic stimulants will destroy all proper feeling, nerve the arm for any crime, and turn man into a demon. O, Rum, what art thou not capable of performing. "No crime on earth destroys so many of the human family as drunkenness."

Z. J. CURRY, Sec'y.

Queensbury, Jan. 23, 1852.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

THE HOME OF CHILDHOOD.

"A home must be 'Home,' for no words can express it.

Unless you have known it, you never can guess it; 'Tis in vain to describe what it means to a heart Which can live out its life on the bubbles of art, It may be a palace, it may be a cot, It matters not which, and it matters not what; 'Tis a dwelling perfumed by the incense of love, A beautiful type of the Home that's above."

How sweetly impressive are the scenes of early childhood, how dear to the heart are the recollections of by-gone years. As the mind reverts to circumstances that seemed almost obliterated from the memory; and when we revisit the home of childhood they rise to the remembrance, and as we occasionally wander over the well known fields where oft in the merry hours of summer's twilight we have sportingly strayed with our playmates. Now every object around us seems dearer to the eye than in our younger days; the grass appears greener, and more beautiful; the little streamlet clearer, and murmurs more sweetly than when in childish impetuosity we leapt so nimbly over its mirrored waters; the trees seem to wave their tall, outstretched branches more majestically in the breeze than when we sported beneath their umbrageous shade; the feathered songsters of the grove carol more sweetly than when we restrained our buoyant mirth to listen to their wild plaintive notes; the hum of the bee seems of much more importance to us, than when we in childish glee pursued the gaudy butterfly—it ever and anon escaping the grasp of our truant hand, and leaving us disappointed: all these scenes of childhood rise to the mind, and memory goes back to the past, and we seem to live our lives over again surrounded by the dear delights of home, where we spent so many happy hours, and we almost envy ourselves the delights that have flown, and wish to be now as we were then, void of care, free from anxiety and sorrow. Ah! who so happy as the youthful ones around us, how little makes them so, their childish griefs are consoled by a cheering word from the mother, and each sorrow is soothed by her winning tones dispersing the gathering storm that would otherwise burst into fitful sobs. But will the heart forget these loved scenes of youthful days? we think it cannot. We cannot forget the home of our youth, where we were softly lulled to rest by a kind mother, and watchfully cared for in after days, who when the cold winds blew keenly would wrap us up so comfortably and see that we were safely conveyed to the old school house, where we have spent so many hours of our youthful days. Ah! those loved scenes are sweet to linger upon, and we still retain emotions of love and gratitude, which it seems quite impossible to eradicate, and should we plunge deeply into the business of life, it will not efface what is so permanently fixed on the records of memory. We love to ponder upon them, and fully coincide with the sentiment of the beautiful lines—

"Thanks for a mother's precious love,
Thanks to its author God above,
May this rich boon for me remain
Long as I tread this world of pain."

But should we search the world over, will we ever find another spot that seems so much like consecrated ground, or other hearts that beat so responsive to our own as those of a mother and sister? Who so kindly enquires of our wants, who so ready to administer to our comfort as they? and when broken down by sorrow, enfeebled by disease, the heart torn by treachery and desertion, where, oh where, shall the wearied spirit find an asylum more congenial than in the hearts of those loved ones, who stand more ready to welcome

the wanderer home than the kind father and sympathizing brother; and who when disease is making rapid inroads upon the constitution and the clammy moisture of death stands in large drops upon the brow, who then can assuage our sorrows and cheer our passage to the tomb as they? Ah! speak not of riches, talk not of rubies, for here in the home of childhood is something dearer, far surpassing all that wealth can give; strangers may be kind, yet it is not home, it is not where stands the old elm tree, where blows the sweetest flowers: a stranger's fireside may be pleasant and cheerful, but give us the social circle of our home, of parents, of brothers and sisters around the hearth-stone, where in life's young morn we used to sport around our father's knee, and though these childish delights have passed, yet the remembrance of them is sweet, and we sometimes wish for home and friends, and sigh to see—

"The old oaken-bucket, the iron bound bucket,
The moss covered-bucket, which hangs in the well."

LUCILLE.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

DEAR BRO. VERY,—In looking over the Visitor of the 2d instant, I saw an article containing information relative to a great revival of the work of mammon, and believing that you and your readers would be much more delighted to hear of a revival of the religion of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, as a lover of true religion I feel bound to give you some information of a revival that commenced in Coverdale in the early part of last Fall. At that time the Lord visited the place by calling four youths by death. To the great joy of his parents, one of them on his death bed was aroused to a sense of his danger and was constrained to cry out "What shall I do to be saved." By a faithful application of the Scripture promises he found peace in believing; to the joy of all around. He then was like Paul compelled to warn and bless his young companions to seek that dear Saviour whose preciousness he had discovered, entreating them to repent of their sins now in their youthful days, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh when they shall say I have no pleasure in them.

These exhortations were made with many prayers that God would convict and convert them. To the joy of many parents the Lord was pleased to answer the dying prayer of his young servant, and came down in the fulness of his Spirit's power and blessed many with convicting and converting grace, enabling them to lay firmly hold of the precious promises of eternal truth. Since that time many have been praising the Lord for his loving kindness and tender mercy towards them. They seem not satisfied to know Christ alone, but desire all to know him and his saving power, in consequence of which they have been almost daily correcting and rebuking the torrents of sin in the place. They are holding semi-weekly prayer-meetings in which the elder brethren have had their feelings much aroused while hearing the young brethren declare the goodness of God in plucking them as brands from the eternal burning and declaring with the Psalmist, "Come unto me all ye that fear God and I will tell you what he hath done for my soul."

While this is the case with those who have but just begun their religious pilgrimage, how active should those be who were called at an earlier hour from death unto life.

The earnest prayer of this writer is, that God may still continue to bless Coverdale with such copious effusions of his Spirit, that there will not be room enough to contain it. May the word of the Lord have free course and be glorified, and all be led to choose the service of God rather than that of mammon.

GEORGE A. FILLMORE.

Coverdale, Jan. 20, 1852.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

ACADIA COLLEGE, WOLFVILLE N. S.
24th Jan. 1852.

DEAR BROTHER.—I left this place on the 2d day of Dec. last, and returned on the 20th inst. During the seven weeks absence, as you are aware, I have visited a considerable portion of New Brunswick, and a good part of the county of Cumberland in this Province. My attention during the above time was pretty evenly divided between the interests of the "Christian Visitor" and Acadia College. For the former I obtained 43 new subscribers and collected about £60 of arrearages, and

for the latter I obtained Annual Pound Subscriptions and Donations to the amount of £41 10s.

I enjoyed myself very much in this work, and have returned to this Institution quite invigorated in health.

Allow me to intimate to those subscribers to the Visitor who may not get their papers, regularly through the carelessness of Couriers or Mail Drivers, the propriety of at once making a statement of such irregularity, to the Post Master General, J. Howe Esq. who has promised to give attention to any such statements. Allow me also to urge upon the Local Agents, of the Visitor, and the brethren generally, in N. B., the importance of using every exertion to increase its list, as also of punctually arranging their subscription. There is still much room for extending its circulation in N. B. The character of the paper and the cheap rate at which it is published, entitle it to an enlarged circulation.

I am happy to inform you that I found our Brethren generally interested in the welfare of the College as well as in that of the Seminary at Frederickton. Every one must perceive that the prosperity of these Institutions is nearly allied, and every one that considers the future advancement of our Zion must feel deeply interested in the cause of religious education, and not only feel, but energetically act. I trust that the Circular that will shortly be placed before the brethren and friends, respecting the endowment of Acadia College, may prove the means of arousing them to action.

This Term commenced on Tuesday evening last. Professor Chipman delivered a highly instructive Lecture upon the occasion. Subject—Exact Science. We have now entered upon a term of five months. May the Lord prosper us by bestowing health of body and the blessed influence of the Holy Spirit, without which all our efforts will be in vain.

Brother Emmerson unites with me in sending Christian regard to our brethren and friends in N. B.

Yours in the Gospel.
I. WALLACE.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

DEAR BROTHER VERY,—I see by the Report of the Quarterly Meeting at Canning, a notice that £2 12s. were collected by the brethren for me. I feel very thankful to my brethren for their kindness, yet I must say that I do not approve of applying to or of receiving from the Superannuated Ministers fund at present in my case. Necessity does not as yet compel me, and until it does, I could not give consent.

My relationship continues with the Churches here as yet although I am afflicted and the Lord is kind to me. My people, I mean our churches have been kind to me, and are supporting me, and under such circumstances, I could not consider it right to apply to the Fund. I thank my brethren at Canning for the present, I understand it was kindly proposed to make me a present of \$10 and that \$6 were realised, and that the kind brethren who had it in charge were trying to collect more before forwarding it to me, and also that it was not designed by them to connect it, with the fund mentioned.

So long as a Minister can receive a support any other way, I do not think application should be made to our Superannuated Ministers Fund. The brethren therefore at Canning who are intending to show their kindness, will have a fair understanding about it as my Churches as yet have contributed to my support.

JAMES TRIMBLE.

Jemseg, Jan. 22d, 1852.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

DEAR BROTHER VERY,—I once more let you know of the Lord's dealings with me. I am now confined to the house since the beginning of October. Although favoured with excellent medical attendance, my complicated diseases appear commissioned to wear me away, my recovery is doubtful, but the Lord is good. He blesses me with his divine presence in my soul. I often am able to rejoice in hope of the glory of God, I find his promise verified in my experience, "As thy day so shall thy strength be." I desire to be resigned to the will of my heavenly Father. I feel Jesus my portion, and am looking up to heaven as my home. I look anxiously every week for the Visitor to come. I often think of the arduous duties of its Editor, may the Lord support you under them. I am your Brother in hope of eternal life.

JAMES TRIMBLE.

Jemseg, Jan. 22d, 1852.