

IAN VISITOR.

exertion of piety and virtue? Take heed to this word.

Would you acquire the most signal conquests over yourselves, and become victorious in the toils and exigencies of moral warfare, and make the whole field of evil the theatre of your triumphs; and thus secure to yourselves a transcendent and majestic character? Take heed to this word.

Let your character bloom into maturity under the light and power of Divine Revelation, and you will be inferior to none in humanity, in gentleness, in benignity of disposition; the well of water *within* will make your outward life a blessing, and cause your example to tell upon the well being of others that may live in the most distant times. By this Word, you will escape the pollution that is in the world, through lust; will cleanse your way, and at last attain to Eternal Life through the Righteousness that is in Christ Jesus.

J. D. CASEWELL.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Elgin, Albert Co., March 29th.

Dear Editors,—Our hearts have been lately made glad, and we are now rejoicing in God our Saviour, in the conversion of immortal and precious souls. Some have come lately out of the world, having turned their backs on its allurements, to be numbered with the children of our blessed Saviour, the LORD JESUS CHRIST. They were buried beneath the liquid stream, by baptism, on Monday, 21st inst., by Elder Keith, who came this way and cheered our hearts by preaching the truths of the blessed gospel. These truths have been applied by the Holy Spirit, and now there appears to be a moving on the minds of the people generally, as regards their *eternal state*. Oh, may the spirit of divine love be felt in the hearts of all God's dear children, and that sinners may be converted to God, and live.

Sinner, Angels rejoice in heaven over you, when you forsake this world and all its vanities, and cleave to the Saviour of mankind. O what a transporting thought, that all the heavenly host tune their harps anew, when a sinner is plucked, as it were, from the eternal burning, and placed upon that rock, CHRIST JESUS. May we all rejoice in seeing many precious souls turn to God and live! And then will they rejoice in the God and rock of their salvation, in time and through eternity.

A.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

St. John, April 4, 1853.

Dear Editors,—People say I am always *wanting*. Please grant me the wants below, and I will ask no more this week.

Yours truly, AN ENGLISHMAN.

WANTED.

Wanted—a heart that is brave, firm, heroic, Midway in station 'twixt weeper and stoic;
Wanted—a purpose, an aim, an endeavor;
Wanted—an aim that shall fail me not—never!
Wanted—an influence wide as the evil Sown on this earth by man or by devil;
Wanted—a voice that shall sweep through the ages,
Pealing alarms wherever sin rages!
Wanted—power half allied to divinity—
Wisdom, Truth, Utterance—a glorious trinity!
Wisdom, to alter, to shape, and to guide me—
Truth, to fall back on, whatever betide me—
Utterance, to thunder, like Thor's mighty hammer,
Speaking a God through the desperate clamor!
Wanted—to live—not in stone or in story—
Live in true teachings—a kinglier glory!
Live, though the mortal that clogged me andumbered,
Long 'neath the clod of the valley hath slumbered;
Live, though my name shall be lost and forgotten;
Live in great thoughts that my life has begotten;
Live wheresoever truth struggles victorious—
Wanted, *such* life—than an angel's more glorious.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

The Word of God.

Young men, would you have intelligent, bright, active, discerning minds, enamoured of the moral glories of your Creator, and the beauties of the universe he has made? Take heed to this word.

Would you prove yourselves to be of illustrious extraction as the sons of God, adorned with the polished graces of the Holy Spirit, and that your hearts are warmed with noble purposes and generous feelings? Take heed to this word.

Would you gather around yourselves the lustre of those heavenly virtues, that will survive the stroke of death, and flourish in fadeless beauty after the body has come fresh from the ashes and corruption of the tomb, to live in blessed fellowship with the Perfections of a Triune Jehovah? Take heed to this word.

Would you be a stay to the good, a terror to the evil, and the warm advocates for every

Dear Editors,—Please insert the following, for the benefit of young ministers.

R.

The Minister.

Some years ago, a young minister was engaged in missionary labors in the Highlands of Scotland. He was young, pious, and zealous, but by no means remarkable for an enlarged knowledge of the human heart, or of Christian experience. He had carefully read good John Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," and verily supposed that every Christian must walk in the same path as Bunyan's Pilgrim. In one of his pedestrian preaching tours, he

overtook a poor girl, walking, as is common, among the poor in that country, shoeless and stockingless. He soon began to enter into conversation with her as to the high concerns of her soul and eternity, and found that she had previously known somewhat of things of this character. He drew her on to state the circumstances by which she was brought to the enjoyment of religion. After she had told him how she made the discovery of her exceeding sinfulness in the sight of God, the young missionary asked: "I suppose that when you saw how you were burdened with guilt, you found yourself like poor pilgrim, in the slough of despond?" "Oh, no, sir," said she, "I never was there in my life." "How, then, did you obtain peace?" was the inquiry. "Why, sir, I heard of the way of salvation, and I went direct to the cross," was the beautiful reply. Honored brethren in the ministry, let us lead sinners *direct to the cross*.

Washington's Punctuality.

Washington was a minute man. An accurate clock in the entry at Mount Vernon, controlled the movements of the family. At his dinner parties, he allowed five minutes for difference of watches, and then waited for no one. If members of Congress came at a late hour, his simple apology was, "Gentlemen, we are too punctual for you;" or, "Gentlemen, I have a cook who never asks whether the company has come, but whether the hour has come." Nobody ever waited for General Washington. He was always five minutes before the time; and if parties he had engaged to meet were not present at the season appointed, he considered the engagement cancelled, and would leave the place and refuse to return. Noble trait! May it become a national one.—*Buffalo Chris. Adv.*

He who cannot find time to consult his Bible, will find, one day, that he has time to be sick. He who has no time to pray must find time to die. He who can find no time to reflect is most likely to find time to sin. He who cannot find time for repentance will find an eternity in which repentance will be of no avail. Let us, then, under the influence of the Divine Spirit, seriously reflect under what law we came into the world; "It is appointed for all men once to die, and after death, the Judgment." Is it not obvious, then, that the design of life is to prepare for judgment; and that, in proportion as we employ time well, we make immortality happy.—*Hannah More.*

A Promise, and its performance, should, like the scales of a true balance, always present mutual adjustment.

Always do as the sun does—look at the bright side of everything. For a while it is just as cheap, it is three times as good for digestion.

Career of a Government Emigrant to Australia.

One of the chief master builders in Melbourne is a native of Hampshire. He served his time to a cabinet maker in Ramsey, in that county, and afterwards as a journeyman in the same county, where he got an insight into the carpentry business. Three years ago he was sent out to Australia as a government emigrant. This was before the gold discoveries. He settled at Melbourne, where he got work at his trade, and earned 8s. a day. He soon saw that house building would be a profitable occupation, on account of the influx of strangers, and the want of house accommodation. He accordingly worked as a journeyman for a twelvemonth, saved up money enough to build a house, by which he did well, then he built other houses, and did better. The gold discoveries were then made, and such was the madness of every one to rush to the diggings, that the Hampshire carpenter found his trade worth nothing, because he could get no one to work for him. At the beginning of this year he had purchased a large supply of timber for building houses, but he could not proceed for want of hands. He, therefore, and four more persons, went to the diggings; and in three months they returned to Melbourne with about £150 worth of gold a piece. He now recommenced business, got eight or ten journey-men to work for him, whom he paid something like 20s. a day each for labor, and is getting on swimmingly. He is a married man, and has three children. He has recently sent to his relatives in Hampshire a very handsome sum of money as a present. Such is the success of a man who three years ago was assisted by the government to emigrate to Australia.—*Manchester (Eng.) Examiner.*

PASSENGERS AND EMIGRANTS.—The number of passengers, including emigrants, who arrived at New York in the month of March, was 12,940, in 388 vessels. Of this number, 7,360 were from England, in 64 vessels; 630 from Scotland, in 10 vessels; 1,337 from Havre, in 5 vessels; 398 from Antwerp; 436 from Bremen, 2,351 from the Lethmus and Havana.