

lessly, neglect the cause of God? Does not God watch our desires, thoughts, and actions? will he shut his eyes at our sins? has he suffered any nation, or society to pass unpunished that has become *lukewarm in his cause*? The conclusion is obvious. What a glorious state of things would shortly be visible—by a more extended benevolence in the missionary field—not only would the virtues of God's people shine with tenfold brilliancy, but thousands of precious souls would be gladdened, by the light of truth, that are now in darkness, and none to break to them the bread of life. The population of this province is increasing, there wants must be met. May the Lord assist us to go to this work immediately with all our hearts—and he will bless us. So prays yours. A FRIEND TO MISSIONS.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

St. John, April 29, 1853.

DEAR EDITORS,—What a mercy it is to hope to be with Christ. He has said for his people's comfort in all ages "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also." Now when Jesus referred to the many mansions of his Father's house, may we not infer that his allusion was to the whole universe? Could anything less comprehensive be designated his "Father's house!" Is it not He who created, sustains, and governs, all these mansions? But sin cannot exist in His presence; and when this evil and bitter root entered the paradise of man, the earth became doomed to utter destruction. Jesus, then, is gone to prepare a new mansion, in which the righteous shall dwell. "Behold," said he, "I create all things new." In the old creation, paradise was created first, and man placed therein afterwards. In the new creation men and women are first created anew in Christ Jesus unto good works, and to those who are thus the called, the chosen, and faithful, he will provide new heavens and new earth, in which His children shall dwell for ever.

In this new mansion, situated in the Heavenly Father's house, John could find no more curse, nor tears, nor grief, nor pain, nor death. "And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of the Lord, whose countenance is as the sun when he shineth in his strength, enlightens it. There his servants shall serve him, and they shall see his face, and his name shall be borne on their foreheads. And there shall be no night, and they have no need of a lamp, nor of the light of the sun, because the Son of God shall enlighten them; and they shall reign for ever and ever. In anticipation of this new heavens and earth, this second development of the kingdom of heaven let us sing with the poet—

"O glorious hour! O blest abode!
We shall be near and like our God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul."

A WATCHMAN IN ZION.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Saint John, April 30, 1853.

MESSRS. EDITORS,—The following may not be unacceptable. Yours, sincerely,
AN OXONIAN.

Hints to Young Writers.

On this point I have a piece of advice to offer to all young intellectual aspirants; they should keep their commodities to themselves: they should not produce their notions until they have wrought them into form. I did the contrary of this myself, and I smarted severely for it. In the first place, I used to confuse myself with the perplexity of my thoughts,—half-conceptions, abortions of truth, that came to the birth when my mind had not strength to bring them forth,—monsters begotten out of the cloud, like those in the old fable. With Cassio, I saw a mass of things, but nothing distinctly. I had chosen my own points of observation; I viewed many things differently from the vulgar, but my visions for some time, until my eye was accustomed to the change, were wont to float before me vaguely and inapprehensibly. I had rejected the hack notions, the uses of other men, and had as yet made none for myself that I could call proper-

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Maccon, April 16, 1853.

MESSRS. EDITORS,—In casting my eye over your valuable paper, I was happy to see the formation of a "Domestic Missionary Society," designated the "New-Brunswick Home Baptist Missionary Society." I have been deeply impressed with the *idea*, that such an organization should have been made long before this time. Many precious souls have sustained incalculable loss for the want of a society more efficient than any we have had yet in operation. The first thing here to be noticed is, that every Minister and Church in New-Brunswick should lay this subject solemnly to heart, and immediately enter into action in forming AUXILIARY SOCIETIES to that in St. John. We have both talent and materials to accomplish this grand object. Difficulties and objections may arise in different minds, but shall we neglect a cause that lies near the heart of God, because *apparent* obstacles are in the way? Whoever obtained anything valuable without meeting with difficulties? The main question with us, in every benevolent enterprise should be, *is it duty? is it needful? can it be accomplished?* These questions can easily be answered satisfactorily. Another thing to consider is, the *healthy* working of those societies when formed. All the wheels of a watch must be in their proper place, and act upon each other in harmony, before the main design is accomplished; so must all the members of these Societies take a lively interest in their promotion, before they can accomplish the noble end intended. The churches should cry mightily to God for his blessings on these societies—for as the water moves the mill-wheel, the mainspring the watch, so must God be our *main help* in all these benevolent enterprises. But while we look to Heaven for assistance, we must not expect it without using means for its accomplishment. God works *by means*, therefore a proper, systematic plan, permanently established, for raising funds to sustain this object, is absolutely necessary. Nothing would give a greater impetus to the whole machinery, than a clear conception of the glory and magnitude of the work. When we cast our eyes over the vast fields which are white for the harvest, we see that we need a pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together, to carry on this good work. And when we view the *shortness of time*, the vastness of eternity, the value of the soul, the greatness of our responsibility, the danger of delay, how blind and infatuated we must be to remain *easy* and *careless* under such circumstances! Will not the blood of souls be required at our hand, if we do not at once enter upon our duty?

With all our energy we build ships and railroads—plough the seas, cut through mountains, and surmount all kinds of difficulties, to accomplish *temporary comfort* and wealth. How awful it will be if we overlook the eternal happiness of our fellow beings! How can we reasonably expect the blessings of God on our secular pursuits, if we willfully, and care-