

# CHRISTIAN VISITOR.

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REV. I. E. BILL,

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace, good will toward Men."

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The following beautiful Poem appeared last week in the *New York Baptist Register*. It inculcates the sentiment of recognition by the redeemed in heaven, and in imagination sketches the meeting, on the blissful shores of immortality, of the sainted Judson with his angelic wives and their ransomed children. It is written in a style that reaches the fountain of Christian sensibility, and inspires the heart with an earnest desire to know more about the heavenly world.—Ed.

## ENTERING HEAVEN.

Suggested by the death of Mrs. Emily C. Judson.

From that dark, mysterious river,  
Wending through the sullen night,  
Lo! a form of wondrous beauty,  
Stepped upon the banks of light.  
She was clad in robes of whiteness,  
And a sweet, a glad surprise,  
Half of joy, and half of wonder,  
Lay within her glorious eyes.

"Clad in soiled, and earthly garments,  
Late I stood yon stream beside;  
Strange, that from the chill embraces,  
Of that cold dark angry tide,  
I should start to such strange vigor,  
With the life-light on my brow,  
Robed in that clear, pearly brightness,  
Which is floating round them now!

Whence this strange, unclouded vision,  
Bursting on my raptured sight,  
Boundless as you fields elysian,  
Stretching eastward into light?—  
And these wings—I feel them stirring  
In the breath, which fans my brow,  
Whence their bright, unearthly beauty,  
And the radiance on them now?"

E're her ruby lips had uttered,  
That first burst of glad surprise,  
Lo, a fair, bright, angel trio,  
Stood before her raptured eyes!  
Pinions drooped from their fair shoulders,  
White and glistening, like her own,  
And the holy light of heaven,  
Like a halo round them shone.

"Hail, all hail!" in one glad chorus,  
Spoke that glorious, shining three;  
"Many a day, beside the river,  
We have waited, love, for thee.  
Welcome to thee, happy spirit!  
Welcome to this blessed place!"  
And their white wings closed around her  
In one fond, one long embrace.

O, the thrill of joy ecstatic,  
When that eye first met her own!  
When her glad ear caught the music  
Of that old, familiar tone!  
Not in accents faint and feeble,  
As, when last its accents stole  
In their mournful, dirgelike sweetness,  
To the fountains of her soul.

Now, together, by the river,  
Where the living waters flow,  
In those green and pleasant pastures,  
Hand in hand, they roam, I know—  
She, whose dust is sweetly sleeping,  
Underneath the hopia tree—  
She, whose gentle head is pillowed  
On a lone rock of the sea,—  
She, who, worn and faint, and weary,  
Late hath laid the armor down—  
He, of saintly soul, who weareth  
On his brow, the brightest crown—  
"Blue-eyed Roger," fair Maria,  
By their angel mother's side—  
Henry and his little brothers,  
One by one, who meekly died.

"Angel Charlie" folds his winglets  
Close upon his mother's breast,  
Needles now upon the bosom,  
Where, of old, he took his rest.  
So, together, by the river,  
Where the living waters glide,  
Never more to part, they wander,  
Hand in hand, and side by side.

June 1854. J. A. M. S.

## DR. DUFF'S SPEECH.

This eminent Missionary, on his return to Edinburgh from America, delivered an address to an immense congregation, which occupied four hours. The *Edinburgh Witness* publishes the address in full. The following extracts on America will interest our readers:

### NEW CHURCHES.

We have no new Churches amongst us comparable to many now erected by spontaneous liberality in New York. One is building by the Dutch Reformed Body—a noble edifice of pure white marble, to cost, how much think you, and when? \$400,000, or nearly £100,000. It so happened that the Dutch church was down in the old town, when it was not worth much. It was wanted as a building for a Post Office, or something. They received \$10,000 of rent for it. Then some personage had left three-quarters of an acre for the pasturage of a cow for the pastor, and that was lately sold for \$700,000.

### JEWISH AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

But one word as to a society unique in its conception and design. It is the Jewish Agricultural Society for Palestine. In it I felt an interest. They have sent Missionaries to Palestine, and they have sent a variety of ploughs and pumps, and other agricultural implements of the most improved descriptions, with a view to show the natives how to cultivate the soil. They have succeeded in conciliating the Jews in a way they were never conciliated before, inasmuch that the Jews come to them for instruction in a way they never did before.

### EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.

Altogether about half a million must arrive every year from the Eastern world. We hear of emigration from England, Scotland, and Ireland, but we don't think of other countries which had a large share. As a matter of curiosity, I made some inquiry on this point; and I find that last year there were from England, 30,000; Ireland, 157,000; Scotland, 8,000; Germany, 147,000, (there is always a large number from Germany;) France, 6,000; Russia contributed her 112; and Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Turkey, Sardinia—in short, every country in Europe; some in Asia and Africa; many from South America. After enumerating the precise numbers from each country, Dr. Duff proceeded:—What is to be done with these immense heterogeneous multitudes? How a city like New York is able to withstand this constant influx, it is difficult to say; and were it not for the Anglo-Saxon energy, characteristic of its people, it could not withstand such a continual pressure. It is true, great numbers proceed to the West, but the worst are left behind, as a residuum of poverty, vice, and crime: and it must require a vast digestive power to swallow, assimilate, and dispose of these vast multitudes. In Staten Island they have an establishment for really destitute emigrants and their children—the average number maintained and taught there being almost 3,000. I visited this institution, and naturally inquired how many Scotch were in it. Well, at that time, in the juvenile department of 700, there was just one single representative of Scotland. (Applause.) This was a little girl, who had been only three weeks there; and I begged that she might be pointed out to me, just as a curiosity.

### THE PRESIDENT.

With regard to the civil head of that great Republic, I must speak of him as I found him. I was utterly astonished, after being accustomed to the unapproachable distance of their high mightinesses and other royalties in the Old World, to find the head of this great

country, America, with a commerce nearly equal to our own, and resources which in time will prove vastly superior, coming down stairs like a private gentleman, plainly dressed, without fuss, or show, or parade; and demeaning himself with a benign kindness of manner, as well as the greatest simplicity, calmness and dignity, such as became the head of such a great country. Here there was no footman, or others arrayed in scarlet, or golden drapery, or parti-colored raiment,—no tinsel, no pomp, no display whatever.—I have no wish to gratify a sickly taste, by making any reference to the style of Western life, the household economy, or the private conversation; but I must say that the inquiries which this exalted personage made about sundry affairs, the knowledge which he professed of what was going on everywhere, and the desire to know about the existing state of things, more particularly in British India, were of a nature to indicate that he was a man of grasping and reaching intelligence; and whatever might be the opinion of mere partisans, that he was one not unworthy to fill the high office which he holds as the head of the greatest republic the world has ever seen. (Cheers.) His lady, I rejoice to say, appeared to be a Christian, out and out; and right glad was I to find such a lady associated in the more private duties of the position now occupied by the successor of the immortal Washington.

### SCOTCHMEN IN AMERICA.

Yes, Scotland has exercised an influence over the orthodox religion of the States, which eternity alone will show. The very *stanchness* and stiff bigotry of some in standing out for little points—even that was overruled, for stemming the torrents rushing past into some boundless ocean for error or indifferentism. One of the invulnerable Christian communities in the States even now will sing nothing but the genuine old Scotch version of the Psalms of David. The very stiffness of the Scotch on these and other points, has been now clearly overruled for good to the cause of Christ; and now that the tide is fairly turned in favor of orthodoxy, there is no danger of being carried away by the flood of indifferentism. In Philadelphia I could not help being taken aback by the discourse of a venerated Minister, at the opening of his new church, Rev. Mr. Wylie. The heads of his sermon consisted of fervid stirring accounts of the sufferings of our patriot martyred forefathers, over the bleak moors and mountain solitudes of our native land, down to the times of the free Church. It was very striking.—And the seminary of Princeton—that is, the college for theological education, with which Scotchmen and men of Scotch descent have had so much to do—what a work it has done in upholding the soundness of the faith! We have lost the old Alexanders, and Millers, and others before them who are gone; but we still have the Hodges, and the young Alexanders, and others. They are indeed very pillars of the faith. It was to me really refreshing to hear a large class addressed by that noble champion of our common faith, Dr. Hodge; and on such a subject too, as that of original sin, in which Calvinism, or rather Paulism, was so searchingly expounded and triumphantly vindicated. It was also very refreshing to find at Boston that Unitarianism has some time ago not only reached its climax, but passed it, and is now going down the hill. This is the fate which must attend all the other "isms," of whatever kind, and then the better part will be left behind.

### CANADA WEST.

What! is this Canada West? It was associated far more in my mind with untilled forests, and all kinds of wild beasts. Passing along these, burst upon me one of those noble views which, in the course of the jour-

ney, are to be seen of this city. I said, What is this? London, was the reply! It is certainly not so big as the old London; but really it is a striking and noble looking city, with 10,000 inhabitants. It is really most extraordinary to find such a city in the midst of what was the bush; and, what is better still, I subsequently found its inhabitants a noble Christian people; but this is not all, for there are others which come upon you. For example, Hamilton, on Lake Ontario, with a population equal to that of Perth, though only about twenty years ago it had only a few huts. It is as fine a looking city as the Fair City itself, and is surrounded with noble hills and lakes. Then you come to Toronto, Cobourg, Kingston, Montreal, and other cities—in short, you are completely taken by surprise by the magnificent succession of growing cities, with their fine public edifices, and bustling commercial activities, that burst upon the view on all hands. After paying a high compliment to a work published by Mr. Lillie, on the growth and prosperity of Canada, as throwing more light upon Canada than a thousand other volumes which had been written on the subject, and earnestly recommending that it should be republished here, for the instruction of our countrymen, the reverend Doctor said, that there was not a nobler territory than this out of Great Britain and the United States, and that Canada West was one of the most promising parts of the British dominions in every respect, with reference to its capabilities and resources, as well as the social comforts, Christian character, and rapidly expanding intelligence and energies of its inhabitants. It is colonized mainly by British people, with free institutions, of which they have proved themselves in every way worthy. Its growth, under every aspect, has been proportionally as rapid as that of the United States, and that is unprecedented in the previous history of the world.

### DR. BURNS.

The men who have gone from this country to Canada are noble-hearted men. What a fine specimen have we, for example, in Dr. Burns, of Toronto!—(applause)—a man who has more energy about him than many half a dozen young men. He is possessed of the utmost muscular energy and brain energy, and never seems exhausted; and proximity to him would put any hundred idlers quite in motion. (Laughter and applause.) His work yonder has been great.

### The "Green Spot," and How to Make It.

If every Christian were active and zealous, religion would soon be revived, and multitudes would be added to the Lord. Individual exertion is imperatively demanded by our Christian profession. Love to our Redeemer should prompt it, while compassion for perishing souls and zeal for the glory of God should continually excite us to persevere in it. Individual ministers who have been thoroughly in earnest have done much for the revival of the church and the conversion of souls. Hundreds arise to call such men as Whitfield, M'Cheyne, Burns, and Nettleton their spiritual fathers. But members of the church have also done much for the revival of God's work, and may now do much if they will but bestir themselves, trust in God, shake off sloth, and vigorously address themselves to that particular work which their Lord may point out to them. Before you go into the vineyard peruse the following, and "hope continually."—An American *colporteur*, though poor, and compelled to work hard for the support of his family, yet having been brought from a state of awful wickedness to the enjoyment of salvation, considered himself called to the work of rescuing others. He formed a Sabbath-school, collected a library, became a teacher, established prayer-