to the contraction of the contra

WSPAPER: DEVOTED

REV. I. E. BILL,

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

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1857.

The following extract is from the sermon noted last week founded on the passage in Isaiah Ixivi. 1-6. "Who is this that cometh from Edom ?"

Christmas Evansonos

II. It remains for us to explain, very briefly the glorious colloquy in the text-the interrogatives of the church, and the answers of Messiah.

How great was the wonder and joy of Mary when she met the Master at the tomb clothed in immortality, where she thought to find him shrouded in death! How unspeakable was the astonishment and rapture of the disciples, when their Lord, whom they had so recently buried, came into the house where they were assembled, and said-" Peace be unto you!" Such are the feelings which the church is represented as expressing in this sublime colloquy with the Captain of her salvation. He has travelled into the land of tribulation; he has gone down to the dust of earth; but to, he returns a conquerer, the golden sceptre of love in his left hand, the iron rod of justice in his right, and on his head a crown of many stars. The church beholds him with great amazement and delight. She lately followed him, weeping, to the cross, and mourned over his body in the tomb; but now she beholds him risen indeed, having destroyed death, and him that had the power of death-that is, the devil. She goes forth to meet him with songs of rejoicing, as the daughters of Israel went out to welcome David, when he returned from the valley, with the head of the giant in his hand, and the blood running down upon his raiment. The chair of the church is divided into two bands; which chant to each other in alternate strains. The right hand division begins the glorious collegny. Who is this that cometh from Edom?" and the left takes up the interrogative, and repeats it with a variation-" with dyed garments from Bozrah ? " "This that is glorious in his apparel?" resumes the right-hand company — "glorious notwithstanding the tribulations he hath andured?" "Travelling in the greatness of his strength?" responds the left strength sufficient to un-

bar the gates of the grave, and liberate the captives of corruption?" The celestial Conquerer pauses, and casts upon the company of the daughters of Zion a look of infinite benignity; and with a voice of angel melody. and more than angel majesty, he replies " that speak is righteousness, mighty to save!" Now bursts the song again, like the sound of many waters, from the right- Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel ?! and the response rolls back in melodized thunder from the left—"And thy garments like him that treadeth in the wine fat ?" The Divine hero answers :- "I have trodden, the wine-press alone; and of the people there was none with me. Even Peter has left me, with all his courage and affection : and as for Jehn. to talk of love is all that he can do. I have triumphed over principalities and powers, WI am wounded, but they are vanquished. Behold the blood which I have lust! behold the spoils which I have done! New will I mount my white horse, and pursue after Satan, and demolish his kingdom, and send him back to

the land of darkness in everlasting chains. and all his allies will be exiles with him for ever. My own arm, which has gained the victory on Calvary, and brought salvation to all my people from the sepulchre, is still strong to wield the golden sceptre of love and break my foes on the field on Armaged don. I will destroy the works of the devil, and demolish all his hosts; I will dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel. For the day of vengeance is in my heart, and the year of my redeemed is come. My compassion i stirred for the captives of sin and death; my fury is kindled against the tyrants that oppress them. It is time for me to open the prisons, and break off the fetters. I must

gather my people to myself. I must seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away. I must bind up that which was broken, and strengthen that which was weak; but I will destroy the fat and the strong; I will feed them with judgment; I will tread them in mine anger, and trample them in my fury, and bring down their strength to the earth, and stain all my raiment with their blood !" our of vital Let us flee from the wrath to come ! 10 Behold the sun is risen high on the day of ven-

gence lo Let us not be found among the enemies of Messiah, let us fall a sacrifice to his righteous indignation on the field of Armageddon! Let us escape for our lives, for the fire-storm of his anger will burn to the lowest hell! Let us pray for grace to lay hold on the salvation of his redeemed! It is a free, full, perfect, glorious, and eternal salvation. Return, ye ransomed exiles from happiness, return to your forfeited inheritance! Now is the year of jubilee. Come to Jesus, that your debts may be cancelled, your sins forgiven, and your persons justified! Come, for the Conqueror of your foes is on the throne! Come, for the trumpets of mercy are sounding ! Come, for all things are now ready I mover the present developed, en

A Missionary Cow.

A few evenings ago, a kind Providence brought me through rain and deep mud, to sit down in a prayer meeting in a rural district in

Specimen of the Preaching of ing power of the love of Christ. I briefly ments of his life. stated some of the present wants of our For- He was a good man-his name was upon eign Missions, especially the pressing demand the silver place on the pew-door of the velvetfor the scriptures in the Toung o churches. cushioned church. As I sat down a brother rose and said: "I He was a benevolent man-for every avails go to the Foreign Mission cause." An lars to some benevolent institution, other brother in a neighboring church, to He was a just man—the gallows and the

whom I related the incident, said: " Tell him jail always found him a faithful unswerving to send the cow to me and I will pay him the advocate. money for her." Thus the old saying is con- And now he is a dying man-See! as he firmed," Where there's a will there's a way." sits upon the bed of death, with the dollar in How easy is it for those who have a heart for his clenched hand. it, to help on the work of the Lord.

I am persuaded that there are more cows suit, what comfort hast thou for him now in that would most richly bless their owners by his pains of death? made an acceptable offering upon the altar of bed. All the while the testator clutched the his service. Nor would the sacrifice like the dollar in his right hand. well as the brother referred to, would let the seats on Sabbath day grouned beneath the love of Christ as revealed in his great sacri- weight of respectability, broadcloth and satin. fice, constrain them to the small sacrifice how many might behold the light of life, who now a Bible. The Toungoo pastor would no long- wards the preacher. er beg, with tears, that the churches might for every chapel. The mission school at a marble table. Asam, the suspension of which has caused so many hearts to bleed, might be speedily whose hearts are sick and hands enfeebled by man to enter the kingdom of God," the painful retrenchment that our want of "Who said these words-who-who?" a few years ago: "I no longer cry, the horrors of heathenism, but the blooming fitter tian Missions." Are there no more mission Are there no more missionary cows? A. S. AMES.

The Dollar.

They brought him a dollar. He took it and clutched it in his long, skinny fingers, tried its sound against the bed-post, and then gazed on it long and intently, with his dull, leaden eyes,

hurrying to collect the last month's rent, and ever release? And you stood up Sunday was on the verge of the miserable court after Sunday and preached to us, and never where his tenants herded like beasts in their kennels he was there with the hand-book in his hand, when death laid his hand upon Espare, little inst .-- Met for this paymid

He was carried home to his splendid mansion. He was laid upon a bed with a satin coverlet. The lawyer the relations and the preacher were sent for All day long lay without speech, moving only his money.

At midnight he spoke. his bed, and clutched it with the gripe of

A shaded lamp stood on a table near the silken bed, alts light fell faintly around the splendid room, where chairs and carpets and mirrors, silken bed and lefty ceiling, all said, gold las plainly as human lips can say

His hair and eyebrows were white; his cheeks sunken, and his lips thin and surrounded by wrinkles that indicated the pattern of Avarice. As he sat up in bed with his neck bared, and the silken coverlet wrapped about his lean frame, his white hair and eyebrows contrasted wifh his wasted and wrinkled face he looked like a glost. And there his life was centered in the dollar which he griped in his clenched fist. ments suga and ut have

His wife, a pleasant-faced, matronly woman, was seated at the foot of the bed. His son, a young man of twenty one, dressed in the last touch of the fashion, sat by the lawyer. The lawyer sat by the table, pen in hand, gold spectacles on his nose. There was a huge parchment spread before

"Do you think he'll make a will ?" asked ast Association, the Session having im nos add

"Hardly campos mentis yet," wes the whispered reply. "Wait. He'll be lucid after a while."

"My dear," said the wife, " had I not better send for a preacher?" She rose and took her dying husband by the hand, but he did not mind. His eyes

were upon the dollar. He was a rich man. He owned palaces in Walnut and Chestnut Streets, and hovels and courts in the ontskirts. He had iron mines in this state; copper mines on the lake somewhere; he had golden interests in California. His name was bright upon the records of twenty banks—he owned stock of all kinds; he had half a dozen papers in his

He knew but one crune—to be in debt

without the power to pay.

He knew but one virue—to get money.

his proper life-work, as found in the constrain-speculation-These were the main achieve-

have not money, but will give a cow to sup- thousand dollars which he wrung from the ply the dying millions with the word of life. tenants of his courts, or from the debtors who There is a good cow in my yard for sale, the writhed beneath his heels, he gave ten dol-

O! holy dollar, object of his life-long pur-

being made Missionary Cows. From the wide At length the dying man revived and dicand rich acres, and fruitful herds of our breth-tated his will. It was strange to see the moren God has put into their hands as stewards ther and son and lawyer, muttering, and to be proved, are many things that might be sometimes wrangling, beside the death

Jewish ones, be lost in smoke, and only signify While the will was being made, the preachthe proper emotions of pious hearts, but he er came—even he who held the pastoral bread to famishing souls. If all who can spare charge of the great church, whose pew doors a cow, or something else of similar value, as bore saintly names on silver plates, and whose

He came and said his prayers—decourously and in measured words—but never once 'perish for lack of vision." We should soon did the dying man relax his hold of the dollar. be under no painful necessity of saying that "Can't you see I'm going?" at length said whole churches in heathen lands are without the rich man, turning a frightened look to-

The preacher, whose cravat was of the have as many copies of the Scriptures as one whitest, took a book with a golden clasp from

And he read: "And I say unto you it is easier for a cam ! opened again. Many of our dear Missionaries to go through the eye of a needle than a rich

be heard in the strain of one of their number hand which clenched the dollar, at the preach-

Ine preacher hastily turned over the leaf and did not reply. Why did you never tell me of this before? Why did you never preach from it as I sat in

your church ? Why-why ? The preacher did not reply, but turned over another leaf. But the dying man would not

be quieted: "And it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of Ged, is it? Then what's That day, in the hurry of business, death to become of me? Am I not rich? What had struck him, even in the street. He was tenant did [ever spare-what debtor did I

> said one word about the camel !" The preacher in search of a consoling passage, turned rappidly over the leaves, and in his confusion came to this passage, which he

"Go to now, ye rich men, weep and howl. for your miseries that shall shall come upon you. Your gold and silver is cankered, and the rust of them shall be a witness against right hand, as though in the act of counting you; and shall eat your flesh as it were fire : you have heaped treasures together for the last day. Behold the hire of the laborers who He asked for a dollar, and they brought have reaped down your fields, which is oft kept one to him, and, fean and gaunt, he sat up in back, by fraud, crieth; and the cries of them which have reaped, are entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth Page

the Aed yet wouldever preached that to me ! shricked the dying manual best own;

The preacher, who had blundered through the passage from James, which we have quoted, knew not what to say. He was, perchance, terrified by the very dying look of is dying parishioner.

Then the wife drew near and strove to comfort him, and then the son (who had been reading the wift,) attempted a word or wo of consolation.

And with the dollar in his land he sank nte death, talking of stock, of rent, of copper mine and camel, of tenant and of deblor, until the breath left his lips. Thus he died.

When he was cold, the preacher rose and asked the lawyer whether the deceased had left anything to such and such a charitable society, which had been engrafted upon the preacher's church.

And the vife closed his eyes and tried to wrench the dollar from his hand, but in vain. He clutched it as though it were the only saviour to light him through the darkness of

And the son sat down with dry eyes and thought of the hundreds and thousands which were now his own berebished aw redtedw

Next day there was a henrse followed by a train of carriages nearly a mile in longth. There was a crowd around an open grave, and an elegant sermon upon the virtue of the deceased, by the preacher.

There was a fluttering of crape badges and rolling of carriages, and-no tears. They left the dead man and returned to the palace, where sorrow died even as the crape was taken from the door-knob.

And in the grave the dead hand still clenched the dollar.

Pastor-Hunting.

"How shall we find a pastor to suit us?" is a question usually asked by vac ant churches. I have heard sentiments of this sort ut-

One and another has replied, "Yes, let us which, in the wise providence of God, we it will be politic; let us give more than we during the fifteen years you have resided would be able to do permanently with our among us. an active part in our churches.

faitht are justified by the Word of God in world. this policy? If we follow such counsel, are We do not forget that since your residence judgments? He tells us he is a jealous God. has said, "Suffer little children, and forbid and will not give his glory to another; and them not, to come unto me, for of such is the are we not giving his glory to another? But kingdom of heaven." In these seasons of

how are we to obtain a pastor? as well as in the sanctuary and the prayer- the strong arm of the Almighty, and in humroom, that the Head of the Church would ble submission to the divine will to say, "The send a man after his own heart to take charge Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away. of the flock. Then let inquiry be made, no: blessed be the name of the Lord." for some great luminary, that will have every- But we will not presume to add many body after him like the tail of a comet, but words further to what we have already said. for an earnest, faithful preacher, and an at- If you must leave us, dear brother, our prayer tentive, laborious pastor. Especially let shall be that the God of the sea and the land there be no sending from Dan to Beersheba may go with you and yours; giving you a to hunt up notorieties. If our vacant church- safe and pleasant passage across the waters to Dastore and of the night most to-

Correspondence

FREDERICTON, N. B., June, 16 1857.

more important matter.

greatly indebted for the truly valuable servi- and the Lamb for ever and ever." ces which he has been pleased to render them, at different periods since he first settled in Fredericton. Accordingly, at a special meeting of the church, it was voted that a letter, (the copy of which is sent you for pu'lication) signed by the officers of the church and Congregation, should be read and presented to him by the Pastor, which was done in a public meeting on the evening of the first Sabbath in the present month, at the close of a very able and instructive discourse preach-

ed by Bro. Spurden, from 1st. Peter i. 18. 19. Of our intention, Bro. S. was not apprised until he had entered the pulpit, and hence, his reply was entirely impromptu. The inclosed copy however, is as correct as our brother could make it from memory, after its

Before closing this hasty preface, allow me to add, that during my brief acquaintance and association with Bro. S. I have found him a true and cordial yoke fellow in the work of the Gospel, and a sincere and most valuable friend. The Lord go with him and his, and ever brighten their path-way in life with His own cheering smiles, granting them constant supplies of Providence and Grace. orm and do Your's truly,

H. P. GUILFORD.

bushess, back address.

FREDERICTON, N. B., June 7, 1857. REV. CHARLES SPURDEN-

DEAR BROTHER: -As you are about to

leave this Province to visit your native land, permit us as a church—through our Pastor ren, that the spontaneous expression of your and Deacons, in connection with a Committee of the church and congegation appointed for this purpose—to address you a few words expressive of the warm and cordial wishes of And we cannot allow this opportunity to pass,

raise the salary." I will give more." "Why, have been called to pass at different periods

present numbers, and in a year or two our We thank you, dear brother, that under congregation will be so large that we can re- such circumstances, you have ever evinced duce our subscriptions" "I don't want a the willing mind and ready hand to assist us; drone." "Our people are able to appreciate and we can but acknowledge that we have talent." "I am not so particular; but there often had occasion to regard you as the are some who attend the Church, of refined special instrument of God, just adapted to taste, and they are only members of the con- meet the peculiar exigencies of our case, gregation, and if we don't have a minister of when we have been deprived of the stated lasome ability, they won't come to church." bors of a settled Pastor, and without you, must These, and like sentiments, I have heard free. have been left "as sheep without a shepherd." ly expressed; and alas! I fear they have been Our prayer is that the God of all grace may adopted by a large majority of those who take reward you an hundred fold for all your labors of love in our behalf, and long spare Brethren, members of the household of your life for yet greater usefulness in the

we not putting our trust in an "arm of flesh" in this city, you have been the subject of -or supposing that the gift of God can be some exceedingly severe trials. Yourself bought with money? Do we not forget that and companion have been called to drink " Paul may plant and Apollos water, but God from the bitter cup of affliction, as numbers must give the increase?" Is not this the way of your dear children have been called away to provoke God to send chastisements or from your arms, into the arms of Him who sorrow, we assure you that we have not only May the Lord forgive me, if "I darken regarded it as our duty, but our solemn privicounsel by words without knowledge." I lege to sympathise with you; while we have would say then, let the church put away all had occasion to rejoice that grace divine has sin, and humble itself before God. Let all sustained you under these bereavements, and the members earnestly pray in their closets, that you have been rendered able to rely upon

you :- and if after a visit of a few months on England's shores, it can be the will of our common Father to return you to us, we pledge to you a cordial welcome back, and our continued sympathies and prayers.

We are aware that we shall miss you much, while you remain away. And though in the Mr. Editor,—It is the wish of many of the public sanctuary, and in the prayer and busifriends of the Rev. Charles Spurden, that the ness meetings your presence must and will be inclosed letters should be published in the greatly missed, yet, if possible, we shall miss Visitor, if you can allow the necessary space you most on the Sabbath afternoon, and in to do so, without being obliged to leave out the Sabbath School. There we have so long been accustomed to meet you, and have so The letters will explain the occasion of long relied upon you as a most efficient and their presentation, so that it need only be said, instructive superintendant, that we know not that inasmuch as our dear brother has long how to supply your place. But our trust is sustained a very intimate connection with the in God; and while we pledge ourselves to Baptist Churc in this city, and inasmuch as remember you and yours at a throne of grace, he is about to leave us to return to his native we would respectfully ask to be remembered country, our members felt that they could not at the same mercy seat by you. In affection part with him in justice to themselves, with and in faith may we there often meet, and out some public expression of their long con- ultimately when the toils of life are done, tinued esteem for him, both as a Christian may we meet in our Father's kingdom above, gentleman and a faithful, judicious and effici- and with all the redeemed. celebrate the ent minister of Jesus Christ, to whom they are praises of "Him who sitteth upon the throne,

In behalf of the Baptist church and congregation Fredericton. (Signed) H. P. Guilford, Pastor.

W. S. Estey, Deacons. Jas. C. Watson, C. L. Hartt, S. W. Babbitt, Committee. John L. Hains, REPLY.

To the Fredericton Baptish Church, represented by their Pastor, Deacons, and a Committee of the Church and Congrega-

DEAR BRETHREN,-I thank you most warmly for the very affectionate manner in which you have addressed me on the eve of my departure for England. The strong language of commendation in which your kindness prompts you to speak of my services, is indeed highly gratifying to me; but I feel conscious of so many deficiencies in myself, that I ascribe it entirely to the grace of Gol. who has not left me to myself in the prosecution of my labours, and who has inclined your hearts to regard them with favour.

I also, on my part, am endebted to you for your cordial co operation and brotherly aid; if I have been made instrumental in benefiting you, the advantage has been mutual, you too have been the means of much good to myself; and I shall ever retain a lively recollection of the many seasons of profitable spiritual enjoyment which I have experinced in your fellowship. Be assured, dear Brethfraternal affection and regard, is of far more value in my estimation than any recompense that could be handled or computed.

I have indeed, with my companion, as you our hearts in behalf of yourself and family. remark, been the subject of some severe trials, especially during the latter period of without assuring you that your very kind, our residence here, in the loss of our beloved faithful and able services in our behalf, both children; but we have had occasion to sing as a friend, and also as a minister of Jesus of mercy as well as judgment, and so many Christ-in our domestic circles, in the Sab- a leviations have been granted to temper the bath School, the social and business meetings severity of our afflictions, that it appears beof the church, and last, though not least, in fitting, in the retrospect, for us to be filled the Sacred Desk, are gratefully and affec with gratitude that our trials have been light tionate'y remembered; though by us, they compared with what they might have been. down in a prayer meeting in a rural district in one of the central counties of India. After a precious season of prayer, I was invited to speak. To this I gladly acceded, in a short illustration of the Christian's great motive to

I rejoice that you are now blessed with the labours of a faithful Pastor, who will instruct you on the Sabbath, preside over you social and business meetings, visit you in sickness, and teach you from house to house; may the Lord in mercy long spare him to you, and grant him health to labour for your spiritual good. And though his engagements will necessarily prevent him from giving that attention to the Sabbath School, which he would otherwise be glad to give; yet I am persuaded that you will not suffer this important branch of Christian duty to languish, but that you will, as you have hitherto done, continue to cherish the Sabbath School as the nursery of the church

It is exceedingly gratifying to us to have your kind wishes for our safe and pleasant passage across the ocean, and happy visit among our friends, and to know that your prayers are offered on our behalf. We also, dear Brethren, will not fail to remember you at the throne of grace, and nothing will gladden our hearts more than to hear that the Baptist church at Fredericton, is united, happy, and prosperous, that whether I come again, or still am absent in body, I may be with you in spirit, "joying and beholding your order, and the stedfastness of your faith

"And now, Brethren, I commend you to God, and to the word of his grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them who are sancti-

CHARLES SPURDEN. Fredericton, June 8th 1857.

Marine Department.

SHIPS IN THE STREAM.

These are principally American, loading with deal for the old country. On board of one of them I found yesterday (June 17th,) the chief officer, my ideal of a Christian seaman. This fine looking young man of Engsympathy has forced upon them, would soon fairly shrieked the dying man, slinking the es would look more to God and less to man, your native home, a happy visit among the lish parentage invited me into his state-room, many of them would be sooner supplied with friends of your early years, and who may vet and noticing a neat little library of some of your expressed my pleasure in seeing it; and on a little examination I found the books well suited to the wants of those who go down to sea in ships. The volumes on the upper shelf, appeared to be some worn. "These," said the mate, "I keep for the use of the forecastle, and they have been over-hauled by a good many sailors, some of whom I know to have been made better men from a perusal of them." He then opened to me an apartment of tracts, pamphlets and magazines; a supply of which he always got when in port, if he could, to fill up the time. Having a large supply from a State port, he divided them with me, to help to supply the destitute in St. John. It was cheering to see how deeply interested in the sailors welfare. for time and eternity, is this young officer. On further inquiry I found him to have been converted to God under the preaching of a seamen's Chaplain in New York. The Lord of the ocean in his rich mercy and love grant to multipy such converts, until the officers of all ships shall praise Him; and delight in showing a like interest in the improvement of those who may be found hevery ship's forecastle. Without adding other facts, allow me to give to the readers of the "Visitor" a short letter, received a few days ago; and to which I referred in my last.

"SHIP "AMERICAN." St. John, N. B., June 7th, 1857.

REV. E. N. HARRIS-

DEAR SIR :- The writer of this is one of the few men who boarded at the Home in this place, some two years ago last January; and who replied to the article which appeared in one of the daily papers, but written by the boarding masters of this port, in which they threatened to keep us from obtaining ships; merely because we chose to go to a comfortable place like the Home, rather than go to a rum-hole.

I have not been to this place since then till now, and hearing you were to preach in the Bethel this afternoon, I went on shore and at the Marine Hall had the pleasure of hearing

I was struck with the freedom and earnestness of the subject of which you spoke, and also of the importance of religion, and at once resolved to endeavour to lead a better life, and to try to follow the precepts of our blessed Saviour.

As you were in a hurry after the sermon, (having to preach in another place), I could peak but a few words to you. But learning that you were out of tracts, I thought I might lend a helping hand in that glorious cause, by sending you some, which I have on board, for distribution. As I know well, that sometimes so small a thing as a tract has a great influence, and is sometimes the means of converting a soul. Enclosed I send you all that I have at hand, but shall send you more in a few days, as I expect to get some from the captain, who, I know, has a large collection, and more than enough to supply our own crew. Hoping to have a long talk with you and to see you on board our ship I remain. Yours truly,

The only thing suppressed in this letter is the name of its author, (though I have given his initials), as I know he could not have presumed that it would appear in print. Whoever reads it must feel that its author is not