

# The Christian Visitor.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: DEVOTED TO RELIGIOUS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

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pre-eminent estimation in which it was held him, and that a cordial and approving re- sponse, on the part of the Board would add largely to the reputation of the Bible Union, as pro- vided to the world that they neglect no available means of securing the highest degree of merit in a revision of the English Bible.

### A NOBLE BOY.

In Andover, says the Rockville Republican, a few days ago, two little children, a boy and a girl, respectively nine and ten years of age, started from the school-house on their return home, and instead of taking their accustomed route by the highway, they took a shorter by-way which leads over Hop River by means of a pole laid across. The water here was about seven feet deep, the pole was quite slippery, and in consequence, the little girl in attempting to cross, slipped and fell into the current. The little fellow who was with her, however, reached forward to save her, and had barely time to catch hold of her bonnet. By this he held her some time, at a loss what to do. At last the bonnet strings broke, and both were precipitated into the stream, where, clinging to each other, and kept afloat by their garments, they paddled down to where they obtained a foot-hold, and succeeded in reaching the shore. The little girl was chilled through, and could hardly walk, though her companion helped her along for some ways, until she could with difficulty stand, when she was very anxious to return for her dinner pail and bonnet, but he told her to 'let them go to Texas.' He had heard of the means of resuscitating persons in her situation, so he practiced all he knew, blowing in her mouth, and pressing her chest and stomach with his hands, but all to no purpose. He then started off and obtained help, when she was carried to a house, and after three hours of careful treatment, was with difficulty restored to consciousness.

### AMERICAN BIBLE UNION.

#### SPECIAL MEETING OF THE BOARD.

On Friday, the 23rd of July, the Board was convened at the call of the President, upon the written requisition of six members. The subject for consideration was brought forward in an able report from the Committee on Versions. Rev. H. B. Hackett, D. D., a member of the Final Committee, in the prosecution of his work as a reviser, had become deeply impressed with the importance of spending six months in Greece, in order to mature his acquaintance with the Greek language, in which the New Testament was originally written, as a living tongue. His views upon this subject were seconded and recommended by a number of distinguished scholars, whose names were embraced in the report, among which were those of Drs. Conant, Sophocles, Caswell, &c. It is believed that such a measure will introduce into the Final Committee, in addition to the unsurpassed qualifications already distinguishing its members, an element of success hitherto not possessed by any reviser or translator of the sacred oracles since the earliest centuries of christian era. The Septuagint, which has a reputation for exactness second only to that of the inspired Hebrew, and the Latin version by Jerome, almost equally celebrated, were made by persons acquainted with the originals as living languages. No version in English was ever made with such an advantage.

### MOTHERLESS.

Some gentleman passing through the beautiful village of Denton, in the vale of Leven, Dumbartonshire, about nine o'clock at night, had their attention directed to a dark object in the churchyard. On going to ascertain what it was, they found a boy of tender years lying flat on his face, and apparently sound asleep, over a recently made grave. Thinking this was not a very safe bed for him, they shook him up, asked him how he came to be there? He said he was afraid to go home, as his sister, with whom he resided, had threatened to beat him.

### THE SCARLET BLOSSOM.

It related by Charles John Anderson, in his account of explorations and discoveries in South-Western Africa, that one morning, after he and his party had been travelling through a wild and sterile region, he discovered upon the top of a rock a most beautiful scarlet plant in full blossom, of a bright scarlet color, with the lower part of the stem of the corolla tinged with lemon.

### THE POOR SLAVE GIRL.

A young lady who was a school teacher in a village at the South, writes the following: "During the short time I remained down South, I was unceasingly reminded of the sad consequences of slavery. I will tell you one instance, for I know it will not be words wasted. On my return from church the first Sunday of my stay there, the door was opened by a bright and intelligent looking slave girl of apparently nine years.

### GET A HOME.

Get a home, rich or poor, get a home! and learn to love the home and make it happy to wife and children by your preference; learn to love simple pleasures, sowers of God's own planting, and music of his own, the birds, winds and waterfall. So shall you help to stem the tide of desolations, poverty and despair that comes upon so many through a scorn of little things. O, the charm of a little home! comforts dwell there that shun the gilded halls of society. Live humbly in your little house, and look to God for a grander one.

### AN INFIDEL SAVED AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

Mr. Upton, of Pittsfield, Mass., the subject of this sketch, read much, and with considerable discrimination; yet, unfortunately, through the influence of an infidel friend, his mind was directed to that class of books which is calculated to lead the heart away from the strongholds of religion, the sophistry of infidelity being adroitly concealed, and satire taking the field long deserted, by fair argument.

He fell into the same snare that has entangled many intellects before, and was so cauterizing the conscience that she does not feel it indispensable to take the humiliating road to the cross of Christ.

He seemed to be satisfied that he was resting on the strong basis of truth. He said he had investigated, decided, and was immovable. He often avowed, during the revival of last winter, that he had no doubts of the correctness of his principles; he had settled them in view of life and death, and was ready to abide the result. He was willing to die at any moment, disbelieving the Divine inspiration of the Scriptures, the mission of Jesus Christ, and the atonement. I never conversed with an infidel who appeared more decided and more sincere. As usual in such cases, he spoke with great repugnance concerning the Christian's view of reconciliation to God through the blood of his Son. The prayer of a devoted wife and many friends, were daily offered for him notwithstanding all these discouragements.

A few months since it was evident that he was, through insidious pulmonary disease, gradually approaching the "heart's tectator," death. He was very reluctant to appreciate his condition, and feel that the time of his departure was really at hand. Assurances, however, became overpowering, and he stood face to face with death, on the shores of eternity. His principles deserted him. The grave was cold and dark; neither warmed by the breath, nor cheered by the radiance of hope. The future was ominous with the most perplexing mysteries, and a awful feeling overwheled him. I must die, and settle the question, with no certain light to cheer me in extremity. His fortitude forsook him; even the stoicism of infidelity fled; and he truly felt the desolation of his condition, and realized the cause of his misery.

He called for his wife, and pointing to the secretary, said, "Burn my infidel books." After she had complied, a smile of satisfaction rested upon his countenance, and with deep emotion he exclaimed, "I am relieved of a great burden."

He sent for the writer. As I entered the room he reached out his attenuated hand, and as he grasped mine, exclaimed, "All that I trusted to sustain me has failed. The assurances they gave are false. This is a dying world, without Jesus Christ."

I said, "Can you rely on him now for salvation?" He replied, "Yes; I feel that he saves me. He is very precious."

After this interview, he lingered in this happy condition for more than a week, often exclaiming, "I shall soon be with thee, dear Jesus!" "O," said he, "how much he suffered for me! how merciful yet I tried to blot him out of existence. This is my greatest regret; yet he has forgiven; he loves me!"—Jesus was his constant theme. The burden of almost every sentence he uttered. His only desire to leave his bed was, to recommend his Savior, and try to counteract the influence of his former sentiments. He was very happy when I assured him that I would bear his message to the world from the pulpit and the press. He wished to warn the friend who threw in his way the works of Thomas Paine. He sent messages to absent relatives, urging them to find the cross of Christ immediately. Then, sweetly reposing on the bosom of God's truth and Christ's divinity, he quietly breathed his last on the evening of the 15th.

What a comment on the sinfulness and madness of infidelity! what a trophy to the truth! what a sermon for Christ! Let the young be warned to trust nothing but the blood of Christ, and a devotion to his cause in life or death! What Christian, when approaching death's dark river, said, "Burn my Bible" and then exclaimed, "I am relieved of great burden?"—*Christian Advocate and Journal.*

### I don't know.

"When you go to church do you understand what the minister says?"  
"Yes, ma'am."  
"Where are your father and mother?"  
"My father is dead, but my mother was sold away when I was little. I was sold here in Richmond, but I don't know where she is."  
"Who owns you, Aggy?"  
"A woman in Main Street, and she hired me out to the lady I live with."  
"Should you like to see your mother, Aggy?"  
"Yes," she said, and wept.

"One question more. Have you any brothers and sisters?"  
"I had four, ma'am," she replied, "but they were all sold away."

I left her, for her history was told. 'Twas a short and sad one. A life with no bright spots—no sunny recollections of the past—with out the love of parents, or brothers and sisters, the joys nature deigned, but man deprived her of. I could sympathize with her the more deeply, for I was then away from all I loved, and my sorrow and grief in consequence was very hard to bear—but her tale touched my heart indeed. I pitied 'twas all I could do—and went to my room, than full that my lot had been cast in such pleasurable places.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

### A YOUNG DEVIL.

The Baltimore Republican gives the following as a few of the exploits of a boy only fifteen years of age, the son of a very respectable citizen of that city.

"Not long ago, a young Newfoundland dog, the favorite of his father was securely tied by this young Nero, who saturated his body with camphene or etherial oil, and set fire to the inflammable fluid, which had the effect of roasting poor Towser until life became extinct, after the endurance of the most intense, agonizing suffering which the human mind can conceive.

"The young demon being well pleased at the result of this grand experiment in cruelty, next endeavored also to roast alive his little sister, a bright, intelligent child, about six years of age. Having playfully bound her legs and arms with a clothes line, he placed her upon the cooking-stove in the kitchen, heated to an intense degree in order to prepare dinner for the family. The shrieks and yells of the agonized little victim were fortunately heard by the mother, who rushed down and removed the poor child before she was fatally injured. Toleration of the young villain's crimes had now ceased to be a virtue, and the father was engaged in preparations to effect his removal to the House of Refuge, when the hopeful youth suddenly disappeared at night from his dwelling, and no tidings have been heard of him since."

### 'SUCH A CROSS CRITTER.'

Did our readers ever know of any good in being cross? The following incident gives us a case where being cross seems to have been a benefit. This 'sister Nance' must be a comfort to live with. We should think one such would be enough, even in family of eleven brothers and sisters.

We were travelling not long since in Illinois, and called at a house near the roadside to solicit a drink of water, when the following conversation occurred:

"Well, my boy, how long have you lived here?"  
"I don't know, sir, but mother says ever since I was born."  
"Have you any brothers or sisters?"  
"Yes, a few."  
"How many?"  
"Ten or eleven, I reckon."  
"Pretty healthy here, isn't it?"  
"Yes—but sometimes we have a little ager."  
"Any of you got it now?"  
"Yes, a few on us goin' to have the shakes this afternoon."  
"How many?"  
"Why, all on us except sister Nance, and she's sick a cross critter the ager won't take on her; and if it did, she is so contrary, she wouldn't shake nohow you could fix it."

### THE POWER OF PRAYER.

The Bible account of the power of prayer is the best we have, or can have.  
Abraham's servant prays—Rebekah appears.  
Jacob prays—the angel is conquered; Esau's revenge is changed to fraternal love.  
Joseph prays—he is delivered from the prison of Egypt.  
Moses prays—Amalek is discomfited; Israel triumphs.  
Hannah prays—the prophet Samuel is born.  
Joshua prays—the sun stands still; victory is gained.  
David prays—Ahitophel goes out and hangs himself.  
Asa prays—Israel gains a glorious victory.  
Jehoshaphat prays—God turns away his anger and smiles.  
Elijah prays—the little cloud appears; the rain descends upon the earth.

### UNPLEASANT IN COMPANY.

Nature has left every man a capacity of being agreeable, though not of shining in company, and there are a hundred men sufficiently qualified for both, who, by a very few faults, that they might correct in half an hour, are not much as tolerable.

Dr. Johnston, in the fullness of his years and knowledge, was heard to say, "I never take up a newspaper without finding something I would have deemed it a loss not to have seen; never without deriving from it instruction and amusement."