

The Christian Visitor.

Hold fast the form of sound words.—2d Timothy, i. 13.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1864.

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The Christian Visitor Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family.

WONDERFUL RESULTS OF FAITH.

We can hardly suppose the reader a stranger to the name and extraordinary history of George Muller, of Bristol. He is a man wondered at, and yet we cannot resist the impression that Christians in general should rather rebuke themselves for want of faith than wonder at the marvellous results of his believing prayers.

SETTLE THAT ACCOUNT.

Two active working members in a strong and influential church have for months past been at variance relative to a contested account—one claiming a certain sum as his just due; the other as stoutly averring that he owed him nothing.

ETERNITY.

"I never can forget that word which was once whispered to me in an inquiry-meeting." What was it? "It was the word Eternity."

BAPTIST W. NOEL.

A correspondent of the Transcript gives a lengthy sketch of Mr. Noel, which contains many items of great interest. He speaks in high terms of Mr. Noel's character and his influence, and the letter is very generous as well as discriminating.

distinction and religious excellence; but the mere honor has been almost lost sight of in the cordiality of fellowship which has been developed by Mr. Noel's zeal as a leader, and by his wisdom as a counsellor—by his inextinguishable and self-sacrificing sympathy and labors for the poor, and by his pure and catholic Christian spirit.

Mr. Noel's name is known by the leading Protestants of every country, and among them, as well as by his countrymen, it is regarded as belonging to Christendom. There is scarcely a day in the week, or week in the year, excepting those of the summer vacation, that does not bring around his luncheon table representatives from many parts of the globe—

EVERLASTING GIVING.

"O! this everlasting giving, giving, giving, all the time. Never done! No sooner done with one thing, than another comes up. It is for this, that and the other all the time. It is for meeting houses; then for Sunday schools; then for books and papers; then for missionary societies; then for the soldiers; then for this 'commission,' and that 'society,' and the dear knows what all!

POOR LITTLE SANDIE.

Away off, I believe in Edinburgh, two gentlemen were standing at the door of a hotel one very cold day, when a little boy, with a poor, thin, blue face, his feet bare and red with the cold, and with nothing to cover him but a bundle of rags, came and said:

JEMS FROM BERING.

Let others be wise to their own destruction; let them establish their own imaginations for the word of God, and rule of their faith; hold you fast what you have received, and contend earnestly for it; shine till the day dawn, till the morning of the resurrection, and walk ye in the light of it, and do not kindle any other spark, else ye shall lie down in the grave in sorrow, and rise in sorrow.

MEASURES OF THE LIGHT OF GOD.

"He lay within the light of God, Like a babe upon the breast; Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest."

THE WEIGH-HOUSE CHAPEL.

The scene for many years of the ministry of the Rev. T. Binney, is about to be demolished for the purpose of one of the proposed railways which are invading the city on all sides.

COMPUND INTEREST GIVEN.

I knew a rich merchant in St. Petersburg, who, at his own cost, supported a number of native missionaries in India, and gave like a prince to the cause of God at home.

NEARBY SABBATH.

It may never come. To some persons it will never come. If it should come to you, how do you anticipate spending it—for pleasure or for profit—in the service of self and the world, or in the service of God?

THE FIRST AND LAST LITTLE TIFF.

A stranger in passing by Mr. and Mrs. Warnford's house would be likely to remark that it looked the very abode of peace and comfort; and, indeed, it was that. Loud discussions and angry words were never heard within its walls.

THE HOUSE OF BREAD.

What kind of bread was it? It was the bread of peace, and of the promise of life in peace; and they realized the promise attached to those injunctions—"and the God of peace shall be with you."

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Whenever Mr. and Mrs. Warnford alluded to the affair which I am about to relate, it was always as, "our first and last little tiff."

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FAMILY READING.

From the Christian World.

THE FIRST AND LAST LITTLE TIFF.

A STORY FOR YOUNG MARRIED PEOPLE.

By SELENE BIRKOK.

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