THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.

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Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR

affords an excellent medium for advertising.

YEL YES WHAT I LIVE FOR I live for those that love me,

Whose hearts are kind and true For the heaven that smiles above me, And awaits my spirit too— For all human ties that bind me For the task by God assigned me;
For the bright hopes left behind me,
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story of lo drawn Who've suffered for my sake;
To emulate their glory,
And follow in their wake— Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages, The noble of all ages, Whose deeds crowd History's pages,

had I live to hold communion at hatrous With all that is Divine; To feel there is a union Twixt nature's heart and mine-To profit by affliction,
Reap truths from fields of fiction,
Grow wiser from conviction.
And fulfil each grand design.

And Time's great volume mal

Dec only to an introduced and end arrand to By gifted minds foretold

And every wrong thing righted, 200 of The whole world shall be lighted As Eden was of old. I live for those who love me. For those who know me true For the heaven that smiles above me,

And awaits my spirit too— For the cause that lacks assistance, For the wrong that needs resistance; And the good that I can do.

transley at that it bed From the Morning Star. PRES. FAIRFIELD'S LETTERS.-No. 10.

Vienns, a fast city—Beer Drinking—Women engaged work—Improvements—Public Institutions— niversity—The Burg—Cabinet of Antiquities— ical Cabinet—Picture Gallery—Collection of Ar-Emperor's Palace—The Cathedral—Religion the VIENNA, Austria, Nov. 30, 1863.

This is one of the great cities of Europe, and may eminently be called a "fast" city. In Ber-in I had no occasion to complain of fast driving. It was not always very easy to be patient on some of the omnibus lines, where the horses and foot in preference to riding.-Nobody seems be in any danger of getting run over. Here it is quite different—the coachmen drive furiously; nd I have been in no city, not excepting London, there persons are more incommoded by the persons are more incommoded by the that are walking and driving through me of the busiest streets. Our hotel, the "Archduke Charles," is in one of them.

Austria has a language in common with Prussia-the German. But besides this there is the hemian, which we found somewhat in Prague, the old capital of the kingdom of Bohemia, and also the Hungarian, which is found in another part of the empire, so well known to every Ame-

So, also, in common with the rest of Germany frinking is one of the institutions of the country Whoever passes through any of these cities, without looking in upon the beer shops, will have failed to see a very important place of "life as it is" in Europe. In company with several other Americans, I have just taken a walk for the purpose of inspecting these establishments. You suter only to find the first room full of tables, with its three or four drinkers about it, and these with mugs holding from two to four pints of beer shafore them. They drink a little and talk, and then drink a little more. The mug being cuptied more is supplied, until the parties are satisfied and give place to others. You pass another room, and another, and another, only find the same busy scenes. You look around our room to room, as though you were searching for some missing friend, until you are satispany of one or two hundred engaged in the way, you can do so within ten rods in any In this way thousands of the people evenings.—The beer is not very expen ve-costing about three cents a quart-and it not so strong but that those who are accustome to it can drink several quarts in the evening with at becoming disabled. But a large proportion he coachmen, "commissioners" and hangers in general, whom you meet in the streets, are briety, they don't know what it means.

Austria is like the rest of Germany in allowing

"Hold fast the form of sound words."-2d Timothy, i. 18.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1864. Vol. II., No. 5.

dation for I know not how many. The University, founded in 1237, is, among the German Universities, only second to Berlin, in the number of its professors and students. I speak of this as among the German Universities, because it is more customary thus to reckon all the Universities where the German language prevails.— The present number of students is about 1500 professors, 100.

The Imperial Palace, or "Burg," is an irregular mass of buildings occupying several acres of ground, and containing some of the finest cabinets in Europe. The collection of minerals I have not seen equalled anywhere. That in the British Museum is not so fine. And there are few places where I love to stay quite so well as in such a cabinet. The collection of meteoric stones is cabinet. The collection of meteoric stones is very large and beautifully arranged. Some of the heaviest of these meteorolites weigh about seventy pounds. They claim to have the largest opal known in the world—a splendid thing, weighing 17 ounces. Here is a boquet of flowers, made of precious stones, for the Empress Maria Theresa; fit for an empress, both in size and magnificence. It is about sixteen inches high and nine broad, and dazzling enough.

The Cabinet of Antiquities is in this same building—containing, among other things, more than a hundred thousand coins and medals, nearly half of which are Greek and Roman. The col-

ly half of which are Greek and Roman. The collection of cameos is beyond all description; one twenty-six inches in circumference, and most delicately wrought. Here is the celebrated gold salt-cellar carved for Francis I., weighing proba

bly twelve pounds, and of fabulous price.

The Zoological Cabinet is here also—on the whole inferior to that in the British Museum, but

superior to that or any other that I had seen in the department of ornithology.

The Imperial Picture Gallery is in the Upper Belvidere—a fine collection—the second in Germany; only that in Dresden being superior to it. In this gallery also are a few of the most beautiful pieces of sculpture that it has been my for-tune to see. The dead Christ, with his mother; Jacob and Rachel; the murder of the Innocent in Bethlehem; the infants Christ and John, with Mary: June with the golden fleece; and a maid with her apron full of flowers pouring them out—all in snow white marble, and life size, are never to be forgotten. I wanted to stay, but could not; and going twice to see them, I car-ried them away in mind and memory as a "joy forever."

The "Ambros" collection of armors, and Egyp tian mummies, sarcophagi, &c., &c., is in the Lower Belvidere. The "armor" is its chief attraction; and here you see the identical coverings worn by Maximilian, Francis L. the Archduke Charles, and a hundred other notabilities of drivers moved so deliberately as to suggest to a Austria and Italy. I have not yet been to the son with that. But this is certainly exceedingly interesting. Ah! there is one man whose armor evidently saved his life—for a deep indentation has been made by an enemy's bullet over a vital part. That is the most interesting armor here; for it has "seen service," and has been of service.

I will not stop to moralize.

We visited the Emperor's palace at "Schone Brunnen," a few miles out of the city. This is the summer palace, and the Emperor being now in the city, we had full opportunity of seeing all its ample apartments. It was in this palace that Napoleon ouce lived. Here lived Maria Louise; and from this she went to become Napoleon's wife, and to this she came back again. We were in the room where Napoleon, in 1809, wrote, and ate, and held his council, and danced, and slept. This last room was of special interest, for upon the same bed upon which the father slept in 1809, the son—Napoleon II.—died in 1832. We lin-gered in the room with a melancholy interest, The drawing room in this part of the palace is most richly finished—the walls are of costly wood laid in Mosaic, and set into it are many costly pictures on porcelain. The room is about twenty-four feet square, and cost \$250,000.

In this palace are the apartments of Maximilian, the brother of the reigning Emperor, and Napoleon's Emperor of Mexico. We were shown the portrait of the two Emperors, when playful boys of ten or twelve years. They were plant

boys of ten or twelve years. They were pleasant to look upon; and the portrait of the grand father of the present Emperor we saw when he was yet less than two years old. This was refreshing; even the picture of a genuine child is more attractive than all the splender of an Em-

And even in palaces there are children. As we walked into the grounds, the soldier in attendance at the gate, pointing into the distance, said, "That is the Crown Prince." There were walking two men, and with them a little boy of six years perhaps—possibly more. If I had kept myself posted in the affairs of the Austrian Court I should know, but I could judge only by his looks as we met him. Of course we could no peak to him-court etiquette forbade that. Bu he was to all appearance a genuine boy—with his playthings and his rosy cheeks.—The porter made four bows to his Royal Highness as he passed in, and the simplicity of his childhood will soon be corrupted probably. A little boy in our company, not much older than the Crown Prince, said naively—" Mother, ian't it strange that they have such a little boy for Crown Prince of Austria?"

The Palace at Schone Brunnen has the mo seen anywhere. The windows all looking into seen anywhere. The windows all looking into the open grounds, to which everybody has access. No bars nor bolts; and yet this is the most absolute government in Europe. Certainly the people are not feared. Yet it was in this very yard that the assassination of Napoleon was attempted by the German student Stapps, who was shot a few hours afterwards, for his murderons attempt. The grounds about the Palace are beautifully laid out—with densely shaded avenues, fountains and statuary, botanical and zoological gardens. On an elevation not far from the "Beautiful Fountain" stands the Glorieth Temple—creeted in honor of the Emperor Francis Land the Em

The church of the Capuchins is a small one, and has no architectural or other attraction, except that three coffins lie beneath it. The crypt beneath the cathedral was for several centuries the Royal burying place, but when it became nearly filled up, the practice was inaugurated of depositing the bowels there, the hearts in the

practice, I am informed, still prevails!

The Cathedral is a grand and imposing structure—built in the gothic style, and completed in 1480.—A part of the structure, is the remains of an old church, built in 1147. The greatest length of the cathedral is 350 feet; the greatest breadth 220 feet. The tower is 465 feet high. The building is now undergoing repairs, and we could only ascend two-thirds of the distance; but high enough to see the great bell, made of 180 Tur-

church of St. Augustine, and the rest of the body

beneath the church of the Capuchins !- and that

kish cannon, and weighing 37,500 lbs.

To walk through the underground apartments among the coffins, guided by the dim light of a candle, was most impressive. The lines of that familiar hymn, "Hark! from the tombs," &c. naturally recurred to mind; especially the verse;

Princes: this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your towers; The tall, the wise, the reverend head, Must lie as low as ours."

Of course the religion here is the Papal. The great attraction of the churches is the music The Austrians pride themselves upon their skill in this art. After service on the Sabbath, or at the same time, perhaps, is the theatre. On the first Sabbath after our arrival, as Dr. Eaton and myself were making our way to the church of the Augustines, a cabman met us a few steps from the door—"Theatre, sir? Theatre, sir?" We didn't go—but perhaps we might as well have done so. The music at the church was more like that of the opera than like what I have sometimes heard even in Catholic churches None of the deep, solemn, stirring kind; but the dancing, chirupping, trifling sort. No solemnity gathered over us. We did not then know that the English church had service at the English Embassador's, Yesterday I attended there, and

heard an excellent sermon.

As true religion dies out, so morals become de graded. These gay cities are like whited sepul-chres—beautiful outwardly, but if the best testi-mony can be believed, "within, full of all uncleanness." Female virtue, as we understand it is rare. A large proportion of the young people of this city have no genealogy—no family record. One of the institutions of Vienna is a lying-inhospital, where those who choose to come may come disguised. The person entering gives a not been seen by physician or attendants. If she chooses to take her child with her, she does so; otherwise, it remains in the hospital to be cared for by the state; and she only takes with her a certificate, upon future presentation of which she may recover the child, if she wishes, and if it be still living. It is said that the mortality among these children is very great; and yet that several thousand are constantly there. "The cases are so carefully guarded," says the writer, "that neither parents, friends, nor the officers of justice can approach them, and it is contrary to law to prove their presence in this establishment in a court of justice." The same writer adds -"The object of this institution is to prevent the many cases of infanticide which would otherwise occur, but there can be no doubt that the secrecy it orality of the Viennese,"he would see a "" To walk through such a city as this with such

facts in mind seems sadder far than to roam among the sepulchres. Here are the morally dead and the socially dead. You ask a fine looking boy with whom you meet about his father and mother—ah! he never knew them! And to think of this being true, as in Munich it has been officially ascertained to be, of fifty-three out of every hundred that are born, is overwhelmingly

REFORMATORY SCHOOL IN THE STATE OF TRUSTEES' REPORT

The Trustees of the State Reform School offer the following as their Tenth Annual Report, to the Governor and Council :---

remor and Council:—
The whole people of Maine, under the rules of the common law for mankind, and those established by the Constitution and Statutes of the State, assume the guardianships of the rights, interests, and wellbeing of each of its individual members; and, by virtue of this high prerogative, now take charge of that youthful portion whose manner of life is both annoying to the good and dangerous to the moral ectitude of the State. How important then, is it, that those whom they take shall not only be educated out of their bad knowledges, but made brilliant all over with good ones; that when they go forth, instead of being dark shadows, even in the paths of vice, they may give light in error's darkness; and newness of life to the dim'd vision of their mi ociates! For these high purposes this school was us they truly were, we, in that portion of our Ninth Report, printed on the third, and from that to the seventh page, gave such facts and suggestions for your consideration, as seemed to us then for the best erests of the school. Another year's observation has so fully confirmed us in the opinions therein exressed, that we call your attention thereto, with ed earnestness; and referring you to the Treasurer's and Superintendent's accompanying reports for particulars, we make the following general state-

the same constantly as follows: One party makes and mends all clothes, knits and mends all stockings, and is under the direction of the tailoress; another washes and irons all clothes for a full change twice each week, under charge of the laundress; another cooks, bakes the bread, and keeps the kitchen, dining room, &c., in order, directed by the cook; another keeps the dormitory or sleeping rooms clean and in order, and is in care of the chamberwoman.

The time for boys' labor is simbours each day, follows: In summer from seven to ten in the morning, and from three to six in the afternoon; in winter from nine to twelve in the morning, and from 1 to 4 in the afternoon; except shout six weeks in July and August when they are required to work nine

hours each day. The amount of labour the boys can perform and their school acquirements can be better estimated by a knowledge of the fact that most who come here have never been engaged in any productive labor, few have attended school to any purpose, and many not enough to learn the letters of the alphabet; besides whenever a boy becomes fitted by love of industry and good conduct to be recommended for a member of some private family there are enough application by worthy men for them; and although their labour might be worth more to the institution than their cost, yet we deem it for their best interest to make

them at once members of some respectable family.

The school time is eleven sessions of two hours each week, except a six weeks' vacation in July and August. The school is kept in two rooms numbere 1 and 2. No. 1 by the Assistant Superintenden assisted by a woman who has a class room for recits tions. No. 2, by one woman; and we think both schools will compare favorably, for order and efficiency, with any in the State. The books used for teaching are: Town's Series of Readers, Weld and Quackenbos' Grammar, Greenleaf's Series of Arith metic, Quackenbos' History, Colton and Fitch's Geo graphy, Town's Speller and Definer, Dunton and Scribner's Penmanship, and the Golden Wreath for

Although the branches of industry pursued and subjects for studies used are of great benefit as agents in the process of reform, and important in giving the boys ability to use both mind and limbs for their future welfare and support, yet infinitely more important is it that their teachers and leaders should have hearts radiant with love and beaming with wisdom, chastened by virtue, and made active by their hope of human improvement, in which their confidence should equal their hope, that they may indivisealed envelope containing her name and place, so dually and collectively assist to arouse and make that if she dies it may be opened, and her friends active the latent life in the darkened bosom in which informed; otherwise, she takes the envelope away the fine feelings, simplicity and loveliness of childmaids of its own dark mass. some nower outside of its own dark mass. Then gems of light and genial heat may sparkle in all the

Thus it is with some of these boys; they seem to have lived where personal rights were not taught, certainly not respected; where all the vices that de grade society have been their teachers until they were adepts in the whole range of crime, from petty larceny to self-pollution; and then becoming intolerable in and to the community, the State is called upon to take charge of, or remove them from wherever they may, for the time being, be located; formerly to punish by fine or imprisonment, to make them fear guarantees acts as a powerful incentive to the im- and hate both Society and the State, and make sure their destruction; now in school, to educate until they may love and respect both, and thereby save them from ruin. Formerly, to make darkness darker ; now to make the light of intelligence their guide, and love and wisdom their director. Then, how important is it that all the agencies for conducting the school should be of the highest order; not only of skill in their several departments, but in those higher attributes which make each a worthy minister of good to all who come within their sphere.

To meet the current expenses of the year to come, we think we shall need, by appropriation from the State, the sum of \$12,456.87 cents, as will be seen by the following estimate: ESTIMATED EXPENSES FOR THE CURRENT YEAR, FROM APRIL

Provisions and groceries | \$8,000 00 at \$40 each | \$8,000 00 |

Clothing for the same, \$20 each | \$4,000 00 |

Furniture, fuel and lights | \$1,600 00 |

Furniture, fuel and lights | \$2,000 00 |

Furniture, for any expenses | \$2,000 00 |

Figure | \$2,000 00 |

Estimated amu t from cities and towns 1,800 00 by " boys' labour 2,500 00 for bricks and tile 1,000 00 Amount pressure of add . Margh water

when if aO very one oPasserved B. Mills

THE MYSTIC FIVE.

Such pleasing cases as the following, reported

in the Journal, are far too uncommon: Twenty-one years ago five young men, then residing in Concord, N. H., just entering upon the duties and responsibilities of life, formed a fraternal organization, making a code of laws that should control their entire future life. At that should control their entire future life. At that time all were unmarried, and from the oldest to the youngest there was but five years difference in their ages, and they adopted as an emblematic badge, a harp, with five strings, which should remain in perfect harmonious tune till the last of the five passed from earth.

Among the laws which were to govern their

future, they agreed never to drink spirituous li-quor, or to engage in any game of chance; that each should attend the other's marriage and fu-

Christian Disitor SAINT JOHN, N. B. REV. L. E. BILL.

Old Series Vol. XVII., No. 5,

For the twenty-one years that this association

has been in existence, no one has ever been absent

from the anniversary meeting. All have succeed-

tor in New York city; another is equally successful in the practice of medicine in Dover, N. H., and also a State Senator; a third is a prominent

merchant in Concord, N. H.; the fourth the cele-

brated carriage manufacturer in the same city;

and the fifth is secretary and treasurer of one of

the most important steam transportation compa-nies on the upper Mississippi, having his residence

Samily Reading.

MY BROTHER.

Many years ago my dear father on his dvine

bed charged me, as the eldest of the family he

was soon to leave, to aid my mother in the care

of the younger children. Young as I was, such

a charge, given at such a time, could not but make a deep impression. It led me to feel more than a sister's solicitude in the welfare of those

who had thus been in a measure intrusted to my

For one brother, several years younger than

myself, I felt the tenderest regard. When I was first led to trust in Christ as my Saviour, the con-

version of this dear brother was an object ardently

longed and prayed for. But years passed on, and he had grown to manhood, but gave no evidence of true piety; and when a direct appeal was made to his conscience, he seemed to rest upon his morality as all that he needed.

He left at length the home cirle to seek for him-

self "a name and fame" in the far West. With characteristic energy he engaged in business, and his success was all we could have asked. His duties led him all along the frontier, from the Missouri river to the Rocky mountains, back and

forth again and again. My anxiety for him was

redoubled. What his surroundings were I too

well knew. Far from early associations and

Christian influences, his lot cast among many who "feared not God nor regarded man," what

wonder if my faith faltered and almost died. Still

I made him the subject of many an agnoizing prayer—for many months praying and hoping, yet, alas, hardly believing.

A blessed communion season had been granted to our church, and in company with God's dear children, I sat at the table of our common Savi-

our. Christ came very near to us, and my heart

gathered together its far-off loved ones, and pre-

ented them for the Master's blessing ere we

should leave the feast. But there was one, my

dear brother, for whom my agony was intense,

with some measure of assurance that I had not asked in vain.
On my way home my husband handed me a letter with the remark, "I forgot to give it to you

yesterday." I recognized the writing at once as

my brother's and after reaching home sat down

Since then, when I have been ready to despair

Oh, if we rightly appreciated the privilege and

fulness be increased—how different our lives.

SOWING IN TEARS-REAPING IN JOY.

shrunk from the duties of the morrow that she

onged for a lengthening out of the night, rather

Eleven o'clock struck, and there was a knock

at the door. Could she open it? Must she see

"I cannot sleep; our school has been resting on me all day, and I thought perhaps you would

As an angel from heaven, the dear pupil strengthened her that night, and together they

When at length she retired, all was sweetly

om, were weeping. She said little, for she felt it safer to go and

der. No one asked, "What shall I do to

tell Jesus their wants and their unworthiness All day the feeling in the school was subdued

be saved ?" but there was quiet at the tables and quiet in the rooms. The work was done willingand well, but in silence, and the voice of prayer

than the approach of dawn.

"Are you very tired?"

"No, not very; why do you ask!"

carried the whole household to Jesus.

still prone to forget.

would soon and surely hear.

From the American Messenger

in lows are till the reserve

Editor and Proprietor. Address all Communications and Business Letters to the Editor, Box 194, St. John, N. B.

Che Christian Bisitur

Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family.
It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence,
RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

She said little, for she felt that they wanted to hear God rather than man, and the parable of the prodigal son that evening seemed to come ed in business pursuits; one is a flourishing doc- fresh from the lips of Jesus.

Most of those twenty-three, before the close of the term, were hoping in His mercy. - Woman and her Saviour, or astropyed bear their i'm

From the American Messenger. MARY ANN'S TREASURE.

What a pleasant time we shall have this fall,"

"What a pleasant time we shall have this fall," said Lncy. "Miss, Waldo is just as lovely as anybody can be." The girls agreed with Lncy, and a joyous conversation ensued.

A few steps back of this merry group was a girl with a downcast face. Slowly she approached the others. "Don't be sticking yourself in with us," said a tall, handsomely dressed girl, "we don't want you. You told lies enough last term." "I have just as good a right here as you," said Mary Ann sharply; but she quickly left them to hide her falling tears. When alone she gave way to such bitterness of heart and violent weeping as should have won their pity. But no one followed her to give a kind or soothing word. She was a poor drunkard's child. Was this the

At the close of the week Miss Waldo gave each pupil a verse from the Bible to be recited on Monday morning. Mary Ann's was, "Provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens.'

Long and lovingly her eyes dwelt on the words, "a treasure in the heavens." Deeply her heart yearned for something true and lasting. When the verses were recited, Miss Walde

urged all her pupils to seek this treasure by loving and pleasing the Saviour. The way looked very difficult to Mary Anu. She had never pleased any one; how then could she please God! But Miss Waldo said that no one was so despised as not to have an invitation to come to Christ, and that God would send his Spirit to aid those who were seeking to please him; that he could turn anger into love, sorrow into rejoicing. Mary Ann resolved that henceforth she would

obey God. Her life was now one of struggle She loved to read about Jesus, who never sinued; but she bore many a sharp rebuke or slap on the shoulder as often as her mother found her reading her Bible. her Bible:
Her mother at length became more gentle

The school girls were glad to have her join in their play, and her beaming, gentle face would never have been suspected as once gloomy of revengeful. So dearly did she love her Sabhath the truth from the pulpit. The good so received into her heart, and sprang up a much fruit to the praise of Hun who re

"I IMPROVED THE TIME." Passing through the hospital one day a youn

to read it. What were my emotions as I read man was pointed out to me who the nurse said was hear his end. I approached, and kneeling by the side of his cot, took his hand in mine. the long wished for intelligence of his conversion. Yes, the wanderer had found Christ. God's Spirit had striven with him in that distant land, As he opened his eyes and looked up into mine, and he had given up all trust in his own goodness, and accepted the righteousness of Christ. The a smile of recognition passed over his features. "I know you, I know you," said he. "Do you remember Eckington Hospital? Not long since, you and a good lady were there. Under a grove prayers of a sainted father, of a devoted mother. and my own poor petitions were now answered. My faithless heart received a lesson which I am of trees in front of the building, you preached to us about the great Physician. Then the lady sung to us some sweet songs of Zion, and reading of the conversion of one and another in whom I matter furnished by the Christian Commission have felt a deep interest, and for whom I have was distributed among the men. Well, chaplain, I was then a convalescent soldier, and a poor, long and earnestly prayed, the memory of this signal answer, given when scarce the petition had gone up from my heart, has encouraged me to wicked young man. When I was a little boy, my mother used to kneel with me at the bedside continue my prayers, in the hope that again God and teach me the little prayer: 'Now I lay me down to sleep,' and till I left home I was instructed how to live, but for all that I never be the power of prayer, how much would our usecame a Christian. Well, as I listened to the preaching and singing of those sweet songs, I began to feel that at last I ought to give my heart to God. I saw how good he had been to me all my life, and I felt that I had done nothing We should no longer pray without expecting an answer, nor be surprised when the answer comes. but sin against him, while my heart was at enmity with him. I resolved to go to Jesus, and through him seek salvation. That night I began to pray, Miss Fiske returned from the English prayermeeting, Sabbath evening, Feb. 18th, in that and though for a time it seemed very dark, vet it was not long before I felt that Jesus was my Saviour. That he saved me now. No sconer desponding state that sometimes follows intense and protracted desire, when its object is not at-tained. At such times the sensibilities seem padid I commit my soul to God with all its inter ralyzed, and emotion dies of sheer exhaustion. ests through Jesus, than I felt, yea, I knew I was accepted and saved. Oh! how I loved Jesus in The pupils had retired; so also had Miss Rice; a moment. How I love him now," he said, as floods of tears flowed from his eyes, "and how I and she was left alone. Her thoughts brooded over the state of her charge, but she had no strength to rise and carry those precious souls to long to be with him. I did not expect to die so soon—but a few days have clapsed—thank God! I HAVE IMPROVED THE TIME." Christ. She could not sleep, and yet she so

I spoke of his mother. " Mother will be happy," said he. "I had just as lief die as not-I hall see her in heaven. Father has already gone." He was so much affected that I feared another face that night? She opened it, and his tears and emotions would hasten his death, there stood one of her pupils, not so without feeling as her fainting heart had imagined. Struck by the languor of her teacher's looks, she inquired, I left him with the light of heaven beaming through his pale features, with his soul all radiant with glory—dwelling in faint whispers with indescribable tenderness upon the word Jesus.

> TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A U. S. naval office sends the following touching incident:-

help me pray."

The spell was broken; the dry fountain of feeling gushed out afresh, and with a full heart she said, "Come in, thou blessed of the Lord." While on the blockade service a few m ago, in-Warsaw Sound, Ga., a frail, leaking boat, manned by two male contrabands, and containing besides, women and children, slowly drifted down to our vessel. We sent a boat to their aid, and brought them on board. The two men were bro left with Christ, and He whispered peace. She could sleep now, and when morning came there was still peace. "Could ye not watch with Me one hour?" was the word spoken to her as she arose; and hardly had she repeated it at morning prayers, before three, in different parts of the prayers, before three, in different parts of the cyes kindled with a celestial light, as he said thers, and had both been shot by the enemy massa; dis chile am free at last." long he was free.

city. in the closets was gentle.

doctrine of the Apostles; it is older still, it is the

Tuesday passed in almost perfect stillness. No one said even, "Pray for me." Towards evening, this meeting, after the second of the last meeting after the second of the last meeting the result in they made a full transpired during the material interests, I would like to see her at half-past 8 o'clock.

At that hour the door opened, and one entered alone; then another and another, each alone, till the result was full. She closed the door, but still they asked bowed in silence?

Tuesday passed in almost perfect stillness. No one said even, "Pray for me." Towards evening, alone, it is the marrow of revealed truth. Having this assured persuasion, I rest all my hope of eternal salvation on Him whom the text designates "the Lord our righteousness."

Heaven is a land of peace, and all things are there in full age: here all are in minority, it is but yet night; but, when the day shall break and the shadows fly away, and the Peace shall appear and be revealed. He shall bring peace and grace both with Him, and both are the shadows fly away, and the peace and grace both with Him, and both are the control of the Prophets and Patriarchs. In short, it is the marrow of revealed truth. Having the ing this assured persuasion, I rest all my hope of eternal salvation on Him whom the text designates "the Lord our righteousness."

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