# THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR. Published every THURSDAY, by BARNES & Co...

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One Copy, for one year, ......\$2 00 Fifty Copies to one Address, ......\$1 50 Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR, affords an excellent medium for advertising.

too you little here week to For the Christian Visitor. Saint John Building Society and Investment can been for you the gate of

Mg Entros-Having promised to explain the course to be pursued by the party who is desirous of having a snug house of his own-First, he must subscribe for as many shares as, will cover the amount he thinks will be required. Four shares will give him \$800. If he pays \$4 monthly for 120 months, he will then receive \$800, although he has only paid in \$480. If he wishes to get the amount of his shares advanced to him at once to purchase the house in which he resides. and towards which he is able to pay say \$100 to \$150, he makes his agreement for the purchase; then he brings the owner of the house to the of-fice of the Society to know from the Secretary if being dissal the Directors will confirm the purchase, and pay to him \$800, on his giving a clear title to the pur-chaser. The Secretary states that if the Surveychaser. The Secretary states that if the Surveyor's report confirms the representations of the intended purchaser about the property, and the
Solicitor finds the property free from incumbrance
of any description whatever, the bargain will be
confirmed, and the amount named paid at the
time the respective deeds are signed: the member's application having been laid before the
Board, and investigated previously, at which time
a minute is made of how the transaction is to be
completed—this forms the Secretary's instructions, &c.

The amount advanced, with ten years interest, is placed at the debit of the borrowing member, and if the advance is made for ten years, the amount is divided into one hundred and twenty equal payments: these are paid monthly., \$2.84 monthly per share, covers principal and interest. The advantage to the member who purchases a house for \$800—for which he has been paying a yearly rent of £20—will be seen as follows, viz., his monthly repayments on a loan of \$800 (covering principal and interest), are \$11.36, or a total of \$1,363.20; during the ten years this has been going on he has paid no rent, and his house costs not \$800, but \$563.20—this latter sum shows that he has got his house by very easy payments of \$4.72 monthly for one hundred and twenty

months.

A parent may secure £100 to his child, or to each of his children on coming of age, on very easy terms, viz.: When his child is one year old let him subscribe for one share, upon which he will pay \$1 monthly for one hundred and twenty months, at the end of that period \$200 will be payable to him; but instead of withdrawing that amount, let him re-invest it in the purchase of two paid up shares, and at the end of this second decade he will be entitled to receive \$400-at an ontlay of only \$120. This operation may be carried to any extent which the circumstances of the parent will admit of. \$2 monthly will secure ty will secure \$1200; \$5 monthly will secure \$2000, at an outlay of only \$600; and if these respective amounts are reinvested for a third decade, they will be again doubled in amount. By this course of proceeding a member can secure
44000 at thirty, forty, or fifty years of age, or
any other amount for any period of his life. In
the hope of again paying my respects to you next week, I now remain, dear air, very truly yours,

Our readers will remember that a few weeks since we published a letter from a christian brother in New Zealand, describing the wide field open there, and expressing an earnest wish that the Lord would send some evangelists from England to that colony. In a later number we stated that the appeal had been accepted as a call from God by a brother in London, and we have now to record one of the most interesting and affecting meetings which it has ever been granted us to attend. It was convened by Mr. W.J. Lewis, at the Gospel-hall in Spitalfields, on Friday evening last, to bid farewell to Mr. Walter Douglas, who will sail, God willing, for the port of Aukland, New Zealand, in the "Mary Warren," in a few days.

an hour of social intercourse, Mr. Lewis commen-ced the meeting by a hymn; then four brethren offered prayer, and Mr. Douglas read Psa. cvii., adding at the end, "That is Walter Douglas' ex-

right hand helper, made some remarks relating to the work, and concluded by saying that shortly after his arrival in England, Mr. Douglas had lost a very valuable watch, and as it would not be well for him to land in New Zealand without one, he had now the pleasure, in the name of the friends meeting in the hall, of presenting him with one. Mr. Douglas acknowledged the kindness of the gift to the Lord in prayer, thanking Him for the love which had led his brethren to

It was just twelve months since the Lord obliged him to do what He had been bidding him to do for years before—cease from man and trust wholly in Himself. He then dissociated himself from committees into which unconverted men were admitted, because of their influence, for he did not believe that an unbeliever had any right to unite with the Lord's people in the Lord's work. Mr. Lewis then referred to the difficulties which they had met with during the past year, and the wonderful ways in which God had delivered them. His brother Douglas had been surprised when he found what a poor deformed weak body them. His brother Douglas had been surprised when he found what a poor deformed weak body he had, one side being almost powerless, and yet the Lord strengthened him to get through more work than most men in perfect health. He spoke of these things only to give God all the glory.

Mr. Walter Douglas then related the way in which the Lord had ied him:—I know nothing about my father and mother; they both died when I was young. It seems like a dream to me, that a sick man, on his death hed, took me in his arms and kissed me. That is the only recollective I have of my father. My mother had died still antier, and of her I have no remembrance, smile ever full upon me. He was a careworn and troubled man. He lived in Scotland, and, having broken up his place in Perthshire, went to Glasgow, having a brother there who engaged to emigrate with him to America. There his third grate with him to America. There his third child died; two had died before. They settled in the western State of Indiana, and the present unworthy speaker, then a little child, was reared at Viacennes, on the Wabash river. This is the American bottom in St. Louis, Missouri.

After my father's death I was given over to the hard is now iron-grey, and his whole appearance that was an infidel, and his wife to betakes the result of extreme mental sufficient.

From the age of twenty-one to twenty-six I was engaged in the cultivation of tobacco, in

whose face I never saw ruffled with an angry

look. I accumulated a good deal of money, for

you may tell by my eye that I am a man of ener-

gy; I never met with the man who could beat

me in business. We had had two children, who

died. One night our place took fire, and we with

cold dark grave, my heart was filled with despair,

and I said wherever her spirit was gone I would

Up to that time I scarcely knew the taste of

ardent spirits; but after Lieft that grave for

twelve days I drank brandy and water day and night, eating no food, until nature would receive no more, and I lay helplessly in bed, with an em-aciated body, reduced almost to a skeleton. That

was two years last Christmas. Before that, I had not a grey hair in my head.\* I took rheu-

matic fever; and though I am still a giant in phy-

sical strength, compared with my brother Lewis,

and could carry him under my arm round the

Last February twelvemenths a conscription bill

On board the steamship I drank brandy until my

brain became affected, and I contemplated suicide

Strange to say, that though at Liverpool, and on my way to London, I had often walked all night,

having nowhere to lay my head, after I arrived

here God always sent me enough to pay three-

pence for a bed. For three weeks I never ate but as a bird, picking up a crust off your streets, and getting a drink of water. Without friends or food, my favourite place was what vagrants call the Queen's drawing-room, Hyde Park, with its green carpet and and blue ceiling. Yet I was never more proud than then. The thieves in Whitechapel hated me because I would not steal,

nor condescend to associate with them. I won-

der they did not murder me, for when I have

lain, as they thought, asleep, I have heard them speculating on my being a "slot," that is a de-

forgiven, leaves a scan feeds aw sads , orod

soon follow her, and seek it out

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Entering the strict of the str

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1864.

A short time after this, I was travelling through that the doctor of the charles of the charles

truth, and the truth has been made the power of God unto salvation. The prospects of permanent good at the Temple are encouraging. Bro. F. is winning the confidence and gaining the hearts of the people.

Among the most noticeable things we saw in Boston was the great Telescope, now being mounted to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane, and then I was continued to go to Brown's lane.

Come up, my brother. [Mr. Holland, whom our readers may know as the worthy superintendent of the George-yard Ragged School, came up to the platform.] Dear brethren, you haven't witnessed many such scenes as this. I heard dear brother Jarvis preaching Christ in a house opposite the school-room. I heard Mr. Holland, as well as from England to mount an instrument. He has medals from foreign nationwhich I employed seventy-five able men. I then married, and lived twelve years of great happiness with a Christian wife, whom, during all that time, I never heard speak an unkind word, and land. I thought to leave as soon as it was over, but dear brother Holland came and threw his timonials to his genins from the most distinguish-arms round me, and that saved me from going ed men of the old world. Besides being a maker over London bridge that night, for my soul was of telescopes and a star gazer, he is a distinguishso distracted that I was determined to put in ed portrait painter. Among his portraits we saw end to it. He said, "You can't sink any lower one of Dr. Hill, President of Cambridge Univerdifficulty escaped with our lives. My dear wife became a mother prematurely in consequence of the fright. The child died; I nursed her for seven months, and then she died. As she lay, fading away, her face glowed like the face of an angel. I was an infidel, and as I looked into the than you are. We'll raise a band of praying sity, which we pronounce very superior. We men around you, and God will save you yet" believe Mr. Co has but few equals in this line. men around you, and God will save you yet."
Oh, bless God! can I ever cease to praise Him! Jesus will never hear the last of me. Mr. Helland sent me to Mr. Thornton, then the incumbent of St. Jude's, and that dear man of God prayed with me in his study for half-an-hour-a

don, fell under a load, of iron and injured my ter of the non back. At last I threw myself right into the party in the pl HOUSE, July 14TH, 1864. shipwreck; he does not kneel down and keep. This vigor at read; Hesiery Stays, Neek Ties, Collars, thanking God for his deliverance; he looks about ter ascribes, finir Nets, &c. Wholesale and retail.

was brought before Congress, rendering every man between eighteen and forty-five liable to serve in the Federal army. I would not fight against the South, and, therefore, left America. I intended to go to Australia, but (I don't know why) changed my mind, and came to England. brain became affected, and I contemplated suicide. Almost everything had been parted with, when I landed at Liverpool. I had still in my possession, however, a watch worth fifty guineas, and some valuable trinkets appended to it. These were stolen by a crimp, who represented himself to me as an American, made me insensible by giving me liquor which had been drugged, and then turned me adrift. Soon after this I came to London, and wandered about without shirt or shoe. Lewis till after all my other friends knew it though for months he had, in answer to my request, been praying the Lord to direct me in a learning. Its leavers and schools of every certain matter" without knowing what that "certain matter" without knowing what that matter was), for I knew his love to me, and how desirous he would naturally be to further my

man; like many other of the evangelists whom the Lord is calling out, his has been an extraor-dinary life, and the eventful scenes through which he has passed have peculiarly prepared him for the field of service, marked out for him by the evident leading of the Lord, in New Zealand. It is not necessary to ask our readers prayerful sympathy. The means necessary for his passage and outfit are nearly made up, but no provision has yet been made for his own personal expenses on his arrival. Neither by himself nor by his friends has any man been asked for a penny, God will do all; but if any of our readers are desirous of sharing in the blessing of this work, we shall be happy to receive their contri-

The meeting was closed with brief addresses by Mr. Holland and Mr. Boardman, and a few minutes' silent prayer was avail yerone los mus.

The Editor of the Christian Times has ecently visited Providence and Boston, and thus peaks of what he saw and heard :-

We saw the venerable Dr. 'Wayland, whose ealth has suffered of late. He takes a lively nterest in everything that pertains to the spiritual growth of the denomination. He considers that the kingdom of Christ consists not in splendid meeting houses, and fashionable congregations, but in a converted and spiritual membership. His injunction to the ministry is to preach Christ, not science or philosophy, nor attempt to enter-tain the people with half religious and half secu-lar lectures. In olden times, said he, the fathers preached in barns and school houses, and in preached in barns and school houses, and in any other place where the people could be gathered, and wen souls to Christ. On being told that we have many such preachers in the West, his eye sparkled with delight. Speaking of Spurgeon's method of providing a gospel ministry, he said it had the advantage of being suited to the wants of the times, and of being apostolic in its

Dr. Wayland has been employed of late, so far is health would permit, in the use of the pen. as health would permit, in the use of the pen. The Tract Society has recently published a small volume from his pen, entitled "How to be saved." It is a heart-searching treatise on the nature, the necessity, and the evidences of conversion. Gould & Lincoln have also just brought out a volume from his pen, on the Life, Character, and Labors of Dr. Chalmers, not as an intelligent giant, holding Edinburgh and Glasgow spell-bound by his masterly eloquence, but to present him in his true light as the minister of the poor. Among modern ministers there has not arisen one who was so pre-eminently the apostle of the poor as was Dr. Chalmers. His great life-work was bestowed upon the extremely poor and vicious. Dr. necessity, and the evidences of conversion. Gould a Lincoln have also just brought out a volume from his pen, on the Life, Character, and Labors of Dr. Chalmers, not as an intelligent giant, holding Edinburgh and Glasgow spel-bound by his masterly eloquence, but to present him in his true light as the minister of the poor. Among modern ministers there has not arisen one who was so pro-eminently the apostle of the poor as was Dr. Chalmers. His great life-work was bestowed upon the extremely poor and vicious. Dr. Wayland feared that the intellectual greatness of Dr. Chalmers would overshadow his real character, and Labors of his life and of his ministry. Hence the little volume now given to the public. We need not say it is a charming book, and ought to be in the hands of every minister.

We saw Mr. and Mrs. Buell, and had the plea-

heart was softened; but it was like Ephraim's duess, it did not last. I could not eat the and gave it away to the first poor creature let. would sooner place a daughter than that of Mrs.

ed to George-yard. Is Mr. Holland there to dy been discussed. The Messrs, Clark al scientific societies, and the most flattering tes-

### A GLANCE AT THE MOHAMMEDAN WORLD.

Under this title a writer in the Basle Mission Magazine calls attention to the fact that, while I went after this to Princes street (Mr. Lewis' heathenism is rapidly losing ground under the former meeting room), and at last dear brother Lewis got hold of my hand, and put it in Christ's like a strong castle, the remote outworks of which hand; and then I know Jesus as my Saviour and God as my Father. God as my Father. cal hatred of Christianity is as rife as ever in the Lor Mussulman everywhere: it caused a great slaugh-

Lord's arms, saying, "Now I am willing to go anywhere or do anything Thon wouldest have their Mohammer R. M. S. Africa—120 pieces Printed their Mo

for a rope to throw to his mates on the wreck, and thanks God after; so I wanted to tell my fellow-men of the Saviour I had found.

It was put into my heart to go to New Zealand, and I put a request for prayer in at the Sussex-hall daily prayer-meeting for the Lord's direction. The brethren said, "That's Donglas," although there was no clue by which it could be missionary in the spin of the lord's for ship planking.

It was put into my heart to go to New Zealand, and I put a request for prayer in at the Sussex-hall daily prayer-meeting for the Lord's direction. The brethren said, "That's Donglas," although there was no clue by which it could be missionary in the spin of the lord in the spin of the lord in the lord in

known. I did not mention it to dear brother hammedan mishingles!—Pine Shingles, Cedar Shin

grade an act of the highest merit. Princely for-tunes were freely devoted to this work. Every wishes.

While Douglas spoke there was scarcely a dry eye in the room. We only need add that this dear brother has the confidence of many brethren well known in London. He is no ordinary now falling into decay; and in this fact is our most cheering outward sign of the decay of Is-lamism. With the loss of culture and intellectual power, it must lose its control of men; and mere uneducated fanaticism cannot save it. Still it is a gigantic power in the earth, and when

### foques of (From the Christian World.) THE NUMBER OF THE BLIND.

The blind population of the world is estimated at about 3,000,000. Of these 2,000,000 are Mahomedans and idelaters; about 10,000 are Jews; and about 900,000 are Christians, including those of the Roman Catholic and Greek churches. Not less than Roman Catholic and Greek churches. Not less than 37,000 of this vast number are in France; 45,000 in Germany; upwards of 70,000 in Russia; 8,000 in Holland; 8,700 in Swaden; more than 2,000 in Norway; and about 29,000 in the British Isles. Of this latter number 21,487 belong to Great Britain, the Channel Islands, &c.; and nearly 8,000 in Ireland. By the census we are informed, that of the blind in Great Britain, &c., under 20 years of age, there are 2,920; between 20 and 60 years of age, there are 10,102; shewing a proportion of more than one-half to be over 60 years of age. Of the blind British subjects there are 907 agricultural labours, other labourers, 512; Chelesa pensioners and soldiers, 286; Greenwich pensioners, 70; farmers, 505; domestic servants (chiefly female), 438; weavers, 295; coal miners, 195; copper and lead miners, 36; and stone and Impestone quarries, 51. Of the class described as "annultants and living on alms," there are 1,068; persons in workhouses, 2,633; and the blind in asylums and schools are not quite 1,000. From these figures, it appears that the largest number of the blind is to be found among the aged, and those who have to work for their living. Whatever system, therefore, is adopted for printing books for the blind, this fact should not be ignored; and it is the recollection of this that makes the invention of Mr. Moon, of Brighton, appear superior to all other methods at present adopted for enabling the blind to read. Without books the blind cannot compete with those who have sight. It is, therefore, a vital question in what type these books shall be printed. Difficult as the question is it must be faced. These millions of our fellow-creature are not of necessity a wen of the social body, or a class for mere sympathy. Properly educated, they can do something for the general weal. We believe in a good time coming, when social science, baptimed with the spirit of Christ, will discover that there is a niche for everyone willing to work shall have the opportunity of contributing his 37,000 of this vast number are in France; 45,000 in

Prince William and Church Streets SAINT JOHN, N. B. REV. I. E. BILL. Editor and Proprietor. Address all Communications and Business

Che Christian Bisitur

that he had passed a most thoughtful serious

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

Old Series Vol. XVII., No. 29.

For the Christian Visitor.

Samily Reading.

THE WANDERER'S SOLILOQUY.

"Still turn I unto thee, my childhood's home,

Though I am parted from the loved ones there, Oft to my heart delicious memories come Of thy green shades—thy valleys lone and fair."

ramed rudely in with shrubbery, and tricked out

shredded tints and stolen colors; flings an almost

supernal glow over the imagination, and distils liquid music from the tongue trained to its flow-

ing descriptions; but more than this is the tender tutoring of the heart by the old hearth stone.

While traversing the dusty courts of avarice,

how refreshing to roll back in fancy the "billowy tide of time," and enjoy over again the placid

home life, with its atmosphere of simple and

earnest love; it is sweeter to the world-worn

spirit than the honey of Hybla to the lips, and

dearer than the coral wreath scattered on Indian

HEARD AT LAST.

A praying wife, the mother of several children,

who were hopefully pious, had long carried to God in the arms of her faith the case of her un-

converted busband. For years she had tried to

commend him to God, and to implore for him the

converting influences of the Holy Spirit. Her

children, one after another, were brought into the

fold of Christ, but he was still without. Already

the locks of age were covering his head, and he was fast verging on to his threescore and tenth year. God had seemed to try every method to

bring him to the Saviour's feet. Now he sent

prosperity, making his plans in life succeed, and

crowning his efforts to obtain earthly good with line 18. C. D. EVERETT was proud, unLOUR, PORK, BEEF,—Landing he bounty of his
Extra State Flour; 20 do. Por gratitude for the

DEINDEER FLOUR.-Landing low uncertain is

CENTS. Furnishing Good le stain upon his Collars, Buck, Kid, and List G still pure and upand Socks.

At L. ST God and Saviour;

HABNESS MOUNTING.—Gig re throne of grace, and Silver Plated; Terretts, do his sins, and by sinh avail himself of that precious blood which

was shed for sin. The Holy Spirit had striven

with him, but in vain. Revival after revival he

had passed through, but he had come out of them

all seemingly more hardened than ever. The condition of her husband weighed heavily on the heart of his devoted wife. She loved him with

an affection which years of pleasant married dife had made exceedingly strong, and if the giving of her life would have led to his conversion,

gladly would she have laid it down to rescue his

soul from perdition. Her mind, ever on the alert in devising plans for his spiritual good, led her to propose to her pious children—some of whom

were still under the parental roof, and others scattered to other places to set apart a certain hoar of that day to make him the subject of

special prayer for his conversion.

Week after week passed away, but nothing in

dicated that prayer was heard in his behalf. The

faith of the children, one after another, began to

waver, and they were coming to the conclusion

that their father was beyond hope. The wife and mother would not give up that hope. Under the trial her faith did not fail, but grew stronger, and her plea more urgent. Her whole soul was in an agony of desire on his behalf. She could not

repress her anxiety; but one night, after they had retired, she told him once more how deeply concerned she felt for him. He listened as he

had been went to do, respectfully, but with indif-ference; and at length, even while she was in the

act of pouring out her affectionate heart to him, he fell asleep. In her distress she rose from her

sleepless couch, and making her way in the dead of night—a cold night in the month of February

—to the sitting room, she raked open the coals, and kneeling down on the hearth stone, spent the whole night in prayer. As the morning dawned the following passed through her mind:—What a heavy burden I have been carrying these forty

years! My strength is exhausted; I can bear the load no more; but what shall I do with it? My poor husband, would God I could die for thee! This awful weight of auxiety, how can I be pressed down under it any longer! Let me

cast it on the arm of my covenant keeping God. The proud heart is too hard for me to break, and

give up into His hands. Pray I must, and will,

sale low while landing.

ZELICA.

And then sent ad-

J. READ & Cowings to earthly

daintily with pale water plants-or the glassy little river basins, asleep in the deep solitudeseach brimming with as beautiful pictures as the Arno. The shifting world-travel is very enchant-

day. Wisely she forebore saying much to him. The next day was spent in retirement, and when the evening hour came, it was clear that he was an altered man. He was still solemnly thoughtful, but plainly there was change in him. I know not, said he, what is the matter with me; I have been the subject of such feelings as I have never had before. This afternoon it seemed to me as if I became such a changed man. Everything seemed to tell me that there was a God. I would again dream in the familiar old chamand all things upon which I looked were singing ers, such dreams as the waving of silken and His praise. And then how did my heart go out in love to everybody. The man whom I so hated, and feit as though I had just reason to hate purple curtains at the windows would fail to make ny the more entrancing. I long to sit once more in the low door-ways, screened with the him for the wrong he had done me, why, I thought I could take him to my bosom as though vines that ruffle the casements and lintel, and taste the dear, delightful joys of quietude and he was my own brother." Oh, what word home; and the delicious feelings of a heart warmwere those to fall on the ear of that loy-ing and long-praying wife! Sincerely could she ed with more than the glow of eastern skies, or the flamings of Egyptian suns. We do not forget the water-mirrors in the "dim old woods," say, "I waited patiently for the Lord, and He inclined His ear unto me, and heard my cry.

## MORE THAN WE WANT, AND ALL FOR NOTHING.

He hath put a new song into my mouth, even praise unto our God."—Dr. Prime's Answers to

"You need'nt have put it in that way: I got nothing to give," said Allan Barrow. "N body gives to me. II get nothing but what I work for and pay for, and it's rather hard to come upon such folks; you should go to them as you may say that gets plenty for nothing, and have more than they want."

And old Allan Barrow leaned both his elbows

on his garden fence, and turned away from the person he spoke to. The person he spoke to was a gray-headed man

in workman's clothes. He carried a little book in one hand, and in the other a pencil ready to "You have told me of two sorts of people,"

aid Silas Pyne, "that L don't expect to meet with those that have nothing but what they pay for, and those that have more than they want."

"Very like," said Allan; "but there's some of both in the world; for all that, I've got nothing but what I pay for, but I haven't got more than I want."

Silas smiled and shook his head. "What d'ye shake your head at?" asked Allan

"Why, at the mistake you are in, friend," answered Silas, "in thinking you pay for everything."

"Make it out that it's a mistake, and I'll give you leave to put me down five shillings in your book," said Allan. "Thank you," said Silas, "but before I begin

to do it will you just give me a draught from THE Steamer HEATHER to run between Indiantown and Indiantown on MONDAYS, WEDN refused to hear DAYS, at 9 o'clock, A. R. Returning in the storm ton on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS at same hour, until further notice. Portland and Boston can be obtained and not on things board the "Henther Bell." Any furnmoral man. In the had from the Captain, or at the other man. In the had from the Captain, or at the other points. your well? It's the best water anywhere about? "That it is," answered Allan, readily getting a cup for him; "and it's a prime thing for me that can't drink much of anything else."

"Ay; what should we do without water," said Silas, taking a deep draught, "when you come to think how it comes into all things that keep life Oh, it's wonderful useful, in replied Affan

may be the most useful thing in life." "As for that," said Silas, "we couldn't live in it, though we couldn't live well without its his. good fresh air, is the thing we couldn't by any means do without? home only of mail records of finer than this as blows over the common I take

it, it's worth ten years of life to be in good air. "You are right there," said Silas "and I should say you're a proof of it; you look as firm as a rock, and as red as a rose."
"Not amiss," said Allan; "never knew much

"And yet you've lived many years," said Silas. "Just up to my three score and ten," answered Allan, nodding.

Silas began to write in his book. "What are you putting down?" asked Allan.
'Your name for five shillings," said Silas;
didu't you say that I should have it if I could prove that you had things more than you want that you neither work for nor pay for "viscosigni

"Yes; but you've never begun to do that yet, aid Allan

"What do you pay for air?" asked Silas!"
"Pooh! nonsense!" said Allan.

"For water ?" said Silas.

Pooh "said Allan again of the distance of the Pooh "For health, and having been brought through threescore years and ten?" continued Silas. A

"Oh, as to them of course we never count up the things that God gives us," said Allan "I wasn't thinking of them."

"No, friend; few people do think of them," said Silas. "The best blessings—I mean of those belonging to this life—are such as cannot be

bought with silver or gold; and they are freely given to the rich and poor, without any difference—yes, and more than they want—and are taken as matters of course without any praise or thanks to the Giver.... Come, now I have shown you that you don't pay for the things that you couldn't live without, and I could tell you of many more—can't you find in your heart to give something to give poor sinners, young and old, a knowledge of the better blessings of salvation through Jesus Christ? Surely such a thank-of-

fering would be but becoming."
"Well, said Allan, putting his hand into his

"Well, said Allan, putting his hand into his pocket, "I'm not against giving you a trifle, but I did't know you was going to talk that way, when I said about the five shillings."

"Name your own sum," said Silas, "Give what you will, it must be trifling looking at what you have received. I've told you of four blessings that the Bank couldn't buy; aren't they worth a the stubborn spirit too unyielding for me to make it bend. I must not distress myself any more. Have I not sinued in allowing myself to be so distressed? My heavenly Father, perhaps, has seen in me a spirit not ready in all things to submit to His will. But now I will submit; I will ng at some stage of reside a millide Old Allan smiled, and taking out two half

crowns—" Well, and there's a fifth that is worth another; and that's a friend that is faithful to

give up into His hands. Pray I must, and will, but it shall be no more with an overwhelmed and afflicted spirit. Henceforth let me, with a deeper emphasis than ever, say. Not my will, but Thine, O God, be done. I leave all with thee. When the morning hour came she was calm, and the subject of an inward, sweet peace, such as she had not for a long time felt. She had reached the quiet, serene heights of an undoubting faith, and her soul was at rest. When she met her husband, she spoke a few tender but earnest words to him, reminding him of the prespect which was before them, and that they, who for almost half a century had been united together, might soon be separated forever. She besought him to grant her one request—to give up that day to meditation and prayer, if not for

besought him to grant her one request—to give up that day to meditation and prayer, if not for his own, yet for her sake. It was evident that, through the power of the Spirit, first calming her perturbed soul; and then effectually working on his, the victory was about to be gained. He was struck—awed by her impressive manner. He promised to comply with her request. He left her side, and was not seen by her again till night.

When he made his appearance, it was evident to give of a chance observation. If the true history of quarrels, public and private, were honestly written, it would be silenced with an uproar of derision.—Jesse.

Work on.—Men who have half a dozen irons in the fire are not the ones to go crazy. It is the man of voluntary or compelled leisure who mopes and pines, and thinks himself into the madhouse or the grave.

had tasted for months. A third time God spoke to me by a German, who was going to see his wife at the hospital. Observing my destitute condition, he went into a shop, and armed himself with a loaf, and the heautiful simplicity of

speculating on my being a "slot," that is a detective in disguise.

In the month of June, last year, I was sitting in Hyde Park, with my back against a tree, feeling very ill, and said to myself, "Douglas, what have you come to?" I thought of my loved wife —of the evenings at home, when she used to play the piano, and sing (for she was an accomplished lady), and sometimes I sang, too—sometimes could only sit and listen, loving her too much to sing. But I was a dark, dark infidel, and no ray of hope or joy lit up my painful recollections. Two nurses passed while I was reclining there, each carrying a dear baby, dressed with the elegant simplicity by which you may always know the children of persons in high life. After they had passed, I heard one say, "Oh, I should be afraid to go near him." I knew they were speaking about me, and I felt angry, though even in Whitechapel my strange appearance frightened the women. Once I asked one old enough to be my mother to tell me my way; she looked up at

hands of every minister.

We saw Mr. and Mra Buell, and had the pleasure of making a short visit to their school. It is a model school, having more the type of the water the garden withers.—Bunyan.

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