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St. John, N. B., 12th Feb., 1863.—wvi

Commission Merchant and Ship Broker, Water Street, St. John, N. B. Central Fire Insurance Company Agent at St. John. Dec. 4. GEORGE THOMAS.

GEORGE THOMAS.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92

Lombard-street, London, and Royal Insurance buildings, Liverpool.

Chairman of the London Board.—Samuel Baker, Esq.

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The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest Offices in the kingdom.
At the Annual Meeting held in August 1859, the following

highly satisfactory results were shown:— FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The most gratifying proof of the expansion of the business is exhibited in the one following fact—that the increase alone of the last three years exceeds the entire business of some of the existing and of many of the recently defunct fire insurance companies of this kingdom.

The Premiums for the year 1855 being.....£130,060

While the Premiums for the year 1558 are.... 196,148

The recent returns of duty made by Government for this latter year (1858) again show the "Royal" as more than maintaining the ratio of its increase as stated in former years. Only one among the London insurance offices exhibits an advance to the extent of one-half the increase of the Company, while all the others respectively fall far short of the molety of its advance.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

The amount of new Life Premiums received this year is by far the largest received in any similar period since the commencement of the business, and must far exceed the average of amount received by the most successful offices in the kingdom. The number of policies issued in the year was 832, the sum assured £387,752 6s. 8d., and the premium £12,854 3s. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business during the last ten years. Thus:—

Years. No. of Policies. Sums Assured. New Premiums. 2,627 181,504 10 6 1854 ... 1856 ... 161,848 13 4 years is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared in 1855, which amounted to no less than £2 per cent. per

annum on the sums assured, and averaged 80 per cent. upon the premiums paid.

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various modes of assuring. Half Premium System, without debt or interest. Endowment Assurances.

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THE "City of Glasgow Life Assurance Company" was established in 1838, by special Act of Parliament. It has now been conducted with much success for 25 years, which is attributable not only to the perfect security which it affords for the due fulfilment of every contract, but likewise to the Company's extensive and influential connexions and to the liberality of its dealings.

The Premiums are equitably graduated. The Profits are distributed with a due regard to the claims of all classes of Policy-holders.

The last declaration of Bonus was made 20th January, 1864, which is the close of the Company's financial year,

1864, which is the close of the Company's financial year, when a Bonus at the rate of one and a half per cent. on the

when a Bonus at the rate of one and a half per cent. on the sums assured was declared for the past year. In place of the surplus being annually divided, the profits will in future be ascertained and allocated quinquennially. Policies participate from the date o their issue, but the Bonuses do not vest until they have been five years in existence. Rates of Assurance and all other information may be learned from the Agent, WILLIAM MACKAY, inly 13.—wpv ly Custom House Building.

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MADE TO ORDER!!

C. G. BERRYMAN

out the Province that he is now prepared to furnish them with

Eliptic & Side Springs.

OF ANY SIZE OR STYLE, Wholesale, and Retail, at Short Notice!!! These Springs are made under his own superintendence by superior workmen, stamped with his own name, and made of best quality English Spring STEEL, so that pur-

chasers may rely upon getting a good article. In addition to the above, he has on hand about 100 SETS SUPERIOR ENGLISH SPRINGS, for putting him to a calling not generally consiwhich will be sold at a low figure for Cash.

to his Stock of Carriage Builders' Hardware,

which is the best in the City, comprising-

Long and Short BED AXLES, 1 to 2 inch;
Carriage BANDS, in Japan, Brass, and Silver, with open, closed, and screw Fronts;
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Such as—Tufting Buttons and Nails; Lining Nails; Past-ing and Seaming Lace, Silver and Japanned Knoss, Whip Sockets, Apron Hooks and Rings, Footman, Holder, Coaum

Christian Visitor.

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

THE OLD ELM TREE.

Ah! the old elm tree is standing now, Where it stood so long ago, When in its shade we children played, Till the sun in the west grew low. And its branches reach as far and high, And the sky above is as clear,

But under it now no children play, In the golden day of the year.

The sunbeams creep thro' the rustling leaves, That fall on the moss-grown seat, And tall grass waves where in other years It was trodden by children's feet. And the bees hum lazily in the shade, Through the long bright summer's day,

Where the children used to play. They all are gone from their childhood's home, And have wandered far away;

And the soft wind murmurs with lonely sound,

Of all that band of the dear old time, There is not one left to-day. They are parted now by many a mile, And the waves and mountains high: And two has gone to the home beyond, Through the golden gates of the sky.

And many a year has gone And many a summer's sun

Has passed adown the golden west, When the long bright day was done; And many an autumo wind has blown. And many a winter cast, O'er hill and vale, its shroud of snow,

Since the children met there last. And the weary years will still move on And their sunshine and their pain; But there in the shade of the old elm tree

They will never all meet again. But there is a haven of quiet rest, And its portals are open wide; And one by one as the angels call They will meet on the other side.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS-THE MAN AND THE COURSE.

The following is a sketch of the very able and nstructive lecture delivered recently to the Young Men's Christian Association of Montreal, by the Rev. Dr. Chown, of Bradford, England:-

I believe it was Dr. Johnson who said that, with the exception of the Bible, there never were more than three books in the world that anybody wished to be any longer, and they were Robinson Crusoe, Dou Quixote, and the Pilgrim's Progress. That which chiefly distinguishes the latter from most other fictions, and even from other works personal interest that is the life and soul of the book. There is that poor man toiling, weeping, and battling, and you set out and weep and travel with him till it seems almost as if it was yourself, and the joys and sorrows were your own. To-night we will look first at the man, and then at the course through which he travels, and I trust we shall find the subject applicable to all kinds of progress we should feel worth seeking after, but especially adapted to that in which our noblest powers find their noblest vent, whose author is God, and whose end is everlasting glory.

Let us look then at this man, as like a living picture, first in his rags and guilt and misery at the gate of the City of Destruction, and then look at him upborne by the shining ones into the glories of the Celestial City, robed and crowned with blessedness. So, many who have risen highest in their various attainments, have sprung from the lowliest beginnings, even as the noblest gems are dug from the deepest, darkest mines. We have a remarkable illustration of this in the case of Bunyan himself; look at him, a poor, ragged, swearing, drunken tinker, even his reprobate companions ashamed and afraid of him; then see him in Bedford jail, making the floor of his cell a little Patmos, and writing that book which must ever stand next to the Bible, the wonder of the sage, and the delight of the child. We all know how easy it would be to multiply such instances, but this may soffice, and I would say, let it show you, young men, that the same power which raised them up and made them what they were, can do the same for you; and more than that, that however lowly your position, there was a time when some of the very noblest of all the men who ever lived were far beneath it: there is no pit out of which there is not a rope, and no Doubting Castle for which there is not a key of deliverance. Let us not seek merely to put difficulties out of the way, as the fisherman, in the old story, threw the great steam genii into the sea; but let us rather make them bow to our will, and serve our purposes as James Watts did, laying his hand on the neck of the same genii, and turning it into a mighty agent in the work of civilizing the world. There is no attainment to which we may not rise by God's blessing if we have out self-denial and perseverance such as man should always seek after, and God will al-

man, and that is, that from the very beginning he set the glorious end of his labors before him. and allowed no passing circumstance to divest his attention from it, or any subordinate attainment to satisfy his soul. It is related of Benjamin West, that when a boy, he was going out for a day's pleasure with another boy, and they were to ride on the same horse. The other boy had already mounted, when he happened to inform his friend that his father had made arrangements dered the most chivalrous to which man can give his energies. "What!" said the young artist, "if He would also call the attention of Carriage Makers | you have not a soul above that come down from the horse. You shall not ride with me; for I am going to be a painter, and associate with kings, and have the world filled with my fame." smile at the ebullition of childish folly, but that man attained that object; and I cannot help thinking that it is for want of a settled motive in life, and a conviction that success is possible, nay certain, if rightly sought, that multitudes fail in life, miserably fail to their own grief and mortification, and to the discouragement and disappointment of all who have to do with them. There are some who are always ready to think that they have mistaken their yocations, when in truth they have set before themselves no vocation at all-always complaining that they are not appreciated

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1865.

to remain at Vanity Fair; some turn aside to say no to yourselves. There are thousands in th help Demas at his silver mine, where shares are world who cannot say no at all; it is the onl. so rapidly rising, and such a large per cent. to be | word in the English dictionary they cannot pro expected; others perform the whole difficult jour- nounce, and they are lost body and soul for wan ney till they reach the Enchanted Ground, and of it. There are others who can say no short! then conclude that they really cannot toil on enough to others, but cannot, and will not, sa when they are so sleepy—they have done many no themselves. Brothers, learn to say no to things, but this is more than could be expected yourselves; no to the lusts that war against you of them, and having come so far, they sink at | soul; no to the tempter when he creeps up into last into a fatal slumber. But one man has set one of the trees in the garden by your side; no his heart on the Celestial City. What are pleasures or honors to him? More sweet than the sweetest is the reward set before him. What to him dangers and difficulties? no danger can equal every man and wicked thought that may seek to

brighter to the perfect day. attained the object on which he had set his heart best men that ever lived, that when he wa and eye, because in every moment of his course a boy, when climbing a tree, he fell and he was pressing on towards it. Much less is done broke his leg. He said, however, he wa by fits of inspiration, much more by patient and thankful it was not his neck; and when he go continual effort, than the young are apt to imagive. Many are always waiting for something was to clarb that tree again, and overcome the wonderful to turn up, which never does turn up, difficulty over which he had stumbled. There and neglecting their present duty, which, if faith- are some men, by no means without a desire to fully performed, would bring with it more bless- accomplish great things, for whom there is alway ing than the most wenderful event they can hope for. The man who would attain any end must one there. Walk boldly up to it, and if you have be watchful to improve every moment, and profit the eyes of a man in your head, and the brain by every privilege. The allegory shows you, you of a man behind them, look it steadily in the will have to seek after the same spirit in relation face, and it will speedily retire from your pro to your fellow-men that the pilgrim had; for if sence. Resist the Devil, man, and he will flee he had yielded to them he had never reached the from you. Celestial City. These are those that will tempt you to turn aside, and those who will try to course, let us look at some of its helps; and th frighten you back, and those who will tell you good man, I believe, will always find help in there is no such place as you are seeking after. whatever department of honest, worthy labor he Do not stay to parley with them, but press for is enagaged. He will find it in himself. Let a ward. Every moment will tell either for good or | man do his best, and the world may do its worst, evil. A young man had gone through a college is a maxim I thoroughly believe, and such a man course, and was very anxious to know if he should | will always find help from others; always suppos those who were to receive them in a sealed enve- to give as well as to take. I do not believe the lope. "Father," said the boy, "I wish very world is half so barren of sympathy and help a much you would tell me if my name is there." some represent it. I think to a great extent we

in God of which we are now speaking.

they furnish, will see, when he looks backward on the long struggle, that his course has been from strength to strength; and his heart will with a sweeter music, as he thinks of the dangers

he has surmounted, and the hardships through which he has passed. More than this, here is a man who, while making the utmost use of all his own efforts, is still ever trusting to-a higher power. I have heard of the passengers and crew of a ship that had sprung a leak, and the cry was, "All hands to the pumps!" being he steps out of the canvas of Bunyan's they found the water gain upon them. Some one suggested that they should leave off pumping, and pray, but the water gained still more. Then some one said, "friends, we must pump and pray too;" and working then with body and soul, uniting faith and works, they did it with such hearty good will that the vessel was soon cleared. The fact is, we often pray to be delivered from evils of which we hold the care in our own hands. At the construction of the London and North Western railway, the contractor was saying that an evil spirit they called Bogey came

The contracter observing that the evil spirit never out of the mental faculties, and even out of many Christian communities. The result of this blended activity and trust in God would be a cheerful-

There is another thing that we notice in this

to hazard precious lives in this way; some decide | brow. Study self-denial young men. Learn t that of turning back. Seek after this spirit, young man, at the outset of life above all. It is this which must feed patience and nerve persethat will not fail you, and you will be thankful

verance, and make your course brighter and for it in time and forevermore. Another quality needed in the Pilgrim's course Another thing we notice is, here is a man who is courage. It is said of one of the greatest and

We have seen some of the difficulties of the receive a diploma. His father held the names of | ing he does not expect too much, and is prepared Well, John," said the father, "I will enable you make our own world. If I go through life with that the day has arrived in England when all to tell yourself if your name is there. The names my heart like a porcupine, I shall find very little I have are those of men who have labored day love in the world at all; but let me look after a and night since they began the course, who have | frank, genial, kindly spirit, and I shall be like a pressed through every difficulty they came to, magnet, drawing others around me, and find love in and never turned aside to enjoy pleasures which many hearts where I should not otherwise have susmight hinder them in their way. Is your name pected its existence. And then the man of this there, John?" "No, father," said the poor boy, spirit God will help, because "heaven helps those "if there are no other names there, mine is not who help themselves." I know that the race is among them." The man who feels that difficul- not always to the swift, nor the battle to the ford, the seat from time immemorial of classical sharp, poisoning sting into Johnny's hand! And ties were made to be overcome, and almost rejoi- strong; but it is promised, "As a man soweth so pedantry and political obstruction—and surround- didn't nurse hear a scream from Johnny's lungs ilso shall he reap." "The soul of the sluggard desireth, and hath nothing; but the soul of the

diligent shall be made fat. glow with a richer rapture, and his song swell to us, and that is, its progressiveness. It is the tories fear and liberals hope. It is my clear concourse of a man sometimes weeping, sometimes viction, besides, that the questionable or equivorejoicing, now in rags, now in fair raiment, but always advancing; and so let it be in your own course, whatever it may be let it be one of pro- of the necessities, the unavoidable influences of gressiveness, every step of which shall be in some his position, than the expression of his profoundmeasure a reward for the exertions of the past, and an incentive to those of the future-every step preparing for the next, and all preparing for This was responded to right manfully, but still the end; and let all be pilgrims in a worthy course, and, above all, in that which leads to the Celestial City. So shall you serve your day and generation by the will of God, and appear at last

before His presence with great joy.

WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.

Mr. Gladstone is unquestionably the first practical man in England. In preciseness and origisadly troubled because his men refused to work, nality, Thomas Carlyle and John Ruskin stand above him; but if it is of genius wedded to acat night and carried away their tools. How did tion, of magnificent power, engaged not in thinkthey know but he might one day carry them off. ing or writing, but in working, that we are in quest, the man who towers above all rivals is came except when the men were off work, paid William E. Gladstone. The liberals, all of whom two sets of men to work all the time, and no deserve the name, regard him as their future lead-

more was heard of Bogey. And that is the way er, and anticipate the day when he will be Prime in which many a Bogey from which many are Minister of England. praying, apparently in vain, to be delivered, The tories, quite early in Mr. Gladstone's camight be expelled out of the bodily constitution, reer, had reasons for changing their opinion of his conservatism. An intellect like his could not but occupy itself with the great problems of his time, and the most pressing of these was the econominess and gladsomeness before which half the evils cal problem. England had of old been a self in the world would fly like shadows before the maintaining agricultural country; but the imrising sun. I have read somewhere in an old mense development of industrial activity in her book that music has been known to cure diseas- manufacturing centres, with consequent increase es. I do not know what truth there may be in of population, had gradually made it more and that; but the idea is rather pleasant of having more difficult to feed her people, until, at last, a song from the "Messiah," for instauce, instead in the first quarter of the present century, the atof taking a black draught, or one of Mozart's tempt to confine the inhabitants of Great Britain symphonies, instead of salts and senna. This to the corn grown within the united kingdom We have seen something then of the man, we will now turn to look at the course along which is the difficulties that have to be grappled with. went a few years before as poor a lad as Dick Wittington himself, and had not even a cat. and scarcely a penny with which to make his fortune, and yet who attains to an eminence in which he

may be too good to be true; but of this I am was literally to invite the hornor of starration. unite care, there are some good people, who, if Chronic misery and chronic discontent were the they had more music in their souls, would need habitual condition of the body of the people. less medicine in their bodies; and I do not be- The conservative party, however, were unani-lieve there is anything in the world more adapted mously and immutably devoted to the Corn Laws. to secure this than the spirit of activity and trust | So late as 1845, Sir Robert Peel was still the great protectionist minister, and Gladstone, honored, esteemed, promoted by Peel, was his righthand man in the House. But the fallacy of the he travelled, and the first thing it suggests to us protectionist theory dawned upon Gladstone before it became apparent to the mind of his lead-'Tis an ever upward course, not the easiest, there- er. The logic of Cobden was irresistible to this fore, that might be in the world, with the hill hope of the unbending tories. To their infinite Difficulty as a type of what is to be overcome; disgust, he declared for free trade, and resigned and so it is in life. Look at the Chief Magis- his place in the cabinet of Peel. But Sir Robert trate of the town where he dwells, into which he himself soon yielded to the force of reason and to the terrible demonstration of the Irish famine. His declaration for free trade brought Gladstone again to his side, and until the death of Peel there was not one of his lieutenants in whom he sits in the British Parliament, beloved and hon-reposed confidence so implicit as Gladstone.ored by all who know him; and, depend upon it, The tories were too stupid or too selfish to follow there was a hill Difficulty in that man's course. their leader in his new policy of free trade, and Look at Benjamin Franklin, look at Ferguson, the old conservative party was broken up. Der-who, from extreme poverty, rose to associate by and Disraeli, men who have never passed a with kings. Such men as these have had to great measure, and have never shown capacity to climb niche by niche, from crag to crag, through devise one, took the place of Peel and Gladstone, storm and sunshine, early and late, not by fits at the head of the tories. After the death of and starts, but steadily year after year, and if they had not climbed they would not have been there; and so it is all the world over. See to it, then, that you have your powers well braced and trained for the work. For to be strong is to be strong in the work is the start of the tories. After the death of Peel, Gladstone was recognized as the chief of a knot of able men who received the name of Peel there; and so it is all the world over. See to it, the strong is to be strong in the work is the start of the tories. After the death of the tories. After the death of the tories, and the chief of a knot of able men who received the name of Peel there; and the strong is to be strong in the work is the strong in the work is the start of the tories. After the death of the tories, and the chief of a knot of able men who received the name of Peel there is the strong in the work is the strong in the work i ways complaining that they are not appreciated construction and trained. It is having the powers well than agreeable. In the coalition cabinet of Lord but at my heart, and He would rather I would from a humble and believely believely than long curls. And mamber of Lord but at my heart, and He would rather I would from a humble and believely believely than long curls. And mamber of Lord but at my heart, and He would rather I would from a humble and believely believely than long curls. And mamber of Lord but at my heart, and He would rather I would from a humble and believely believely than long curls. And mamber of Lord but at my heart, and He would rather I would from a humble and believely believely believely than long curls. And mamber of Lord but at my heart, and He would rather I would from a humble and believely believe A Complete Assortment of Malleable Castings, and the makes and another than long current to the Massada way, for the makes and t

ed not only by rendering it impossible for Mr. Disraeli to continue Chancellor of the Exchequer but by making him a laughing-stock to bankers

Old Series Vol. XVIII., No. 37

Installed in the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, and with scope given him by the appre ciating though not sympathetic Palmerston, Glad stone has been engaged for a series of years in undoing that antiquated legislation by which the commercial and manufacturing energies of Great Britain had been hedged around and bound up. Year after year he has remitted taxation, but year after year he has shown a larger surplus. City men, the cold hearts and calculating heads of the Stock Exchange, were afraid of him. They called him speculative, reckless, fanciful, visionarv. City men, as John Bright says, are always wrong, because they can conceive no higher motive than selfishness, have no faith in man, and think that generosity must issue in loss. It is a pleasant throught-I may remark in passingthat, by the baseness and ignobleness of view they have taken of the American conflict, the city men, the money gods of London, have mulcted themselves in millions sterling. Well, the city men did not trust Gladstone, and the Times and the Saturday Review talked on the subject in the speering, cynical, heartless tone which pleases the city.—But, by the more natural effect of his financial measures, this opposition was annihilated. The success of Gladstone became no more a conjecture, a possibility, a probability-it was a fact. When he brought forward his last budget a few weeks ago, signalized by a reduction of income-tax and of the tea-duty, there was scarcely a whisper against it in any quarter.

Those who look well into the character and have accurately studied the career of Gladstone, deem it possible that he may yet appear as a reformer in connection with nobler tasks than any which have hitherto engaged him. The province of spiritual reform still lies before him.—The uni versities of England, instead of being open on equal and honorable terms to the whole people, are tied to the skirts of Anglican ecclesiastical establishments. The Church of England-all that is vital in it-groans under the bondage o. the State. To an intellect like Gladstone's it seems impossible that it should not become plain churches ought to be free from state control, and | as quickly, bringing in its grasp, flower, bee when no church ought to receive state endowments; when parliaments and governments ought to see the subjects of Queen Victoria not churchmen and dissenters, but Britons; and when unisectarianism, monopolized by no class. Reprereticence respecting the Church and the Univer-There is another thought this course suggests sity. But he has said enough to make the old cal utterances of Mr. Gladstone on the subject of the American war, have been indications rather hearts, he is rejoicingly proud to behold the brow adder." of the great democracy rising grandly over the obscuring clouds of slavery and rebellion.

Opulence of intellectual, emotional, spiritual power-that is the idea to which one always returns in contemplating Gladstone. He is an athlete of the intellect, a Hercules to whom the have been sufficient to tax an ordinary or even an extraordinary man; but he is a distinguished classical scholar, has a fine taste in sculpture, and is a connoisseur in pottery. His speeches are a stings. tissue of facts and figures, the multitude of them amazing; but they are always arrayed in order so admirable, and arraved in eloquence so glowing, so copious and splendid, that they are as armies paraded on a field of cloth of gold. When Lords Palmerston and Russell leave the stage, in England .- Watchman and Reflector.

LITTLE FLO'S STORY.

"I 'spose you want to hear a story very much, Cousin Tracy," said little Flo Tremaine, coming nto my room one bright spring morning.

"I 'spose I do," said I, laughing. " Mamma, thought you did," said little Flo there's a 'sociation full of ministers down in the parlor, and mamma is beating eggs very hard and I'm pretty well bounced up with the heat, and mamma thought you wanted to hear a story very much." So little Flo climbed into my lap and began her story.

"I guess you knew we went to Bangor, didn't " No, indeed," said I.

Wen, we did, said Flo; mamma and I. Twas 'bont a hundred years ago.'

" A hundred years ago!" I exclaimed. "I guess so," said Flo, meditatively; "'twas a hundred years ago, or twenty weeks; I guess it was twenty weeks."

"O!" said I.

" Well, we went in the cars," continued little Flo, "and it was so dark when we drove up to the house in a carriage, that they said I was asleep; but I waked up quick, and told them I wasn't. That was right, wasn't it ?"

" Perfectly, little Flo.' "But they put me right to bed, with a seedcake, and the next time I was awake it was morning; and if you could see that room I slept in, you would be glad. It was 'tached to mamma's room, and there wasn't any door between, but a arch; and there were white curtains on the bed." "Is that all?" I asked, as Flo stopped for

"Why no, I haven't told the story at all yet, said Flo, with a dignified air; "it's about a little girl. Her name was Julia, and she was a funny little girl with a green dress, and she came for me to go to her house and drink tea. So I went. and when we walked along, she kept stopping to kiss me, for she said I was beautiful, because I had long curs; but when I pinched Harry the other day, and made him cry, mamma said she was afraid Jesus wouldn't love me, if I was unkind to Harry; and when I asked ber if He wouldn't love me because I was beautiful and had long ed; and "Our Father in heaven" hears, and for curls, she said that Jesus didn't look at my curls,

THE OFFICE OF THE

CHRISTIAN VISITOR,

Corner of Prince William and Church Streets,

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Che Christian Bisitor

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

up to heaven, with a basket, to pick some flowers, but he couldn't find any, and so he filled the basket with stars." I thought she was a very nice little girl, to dream about heaven, and I told her I toved her, but a few minutes afterwards she was just as naughty. O dear!"

"Why, what was the matter?" I asked, seeing Flo's disturbed expression of countenance.

" A little girle ame," said Flo in a suppressed voice, " and invited Julia to a party, and Julia went to ask her mother if she might go. Her mother was a new mother; her other mother had gone away to heaven, but the new one was as sweet as a pink, and when Julia asked her if she might go, she said, just as softly and gently, "We'll see about it, dear."

" And Julia said, just as quick as could be, " Mamma, won't you please come out into the hall a minute?" So her mother went out into hall, and I went too; and Julia went to a corner, and pointed to a great whip hanging up, and she said to her mother, " Mamma, do you see that whip?" and her mamma said, "yes," and then Julia said, "That's my father's horse-whip, Mrs. Gray, and if you don't let me go to that party, I'll take it down, and I'll dive it to you dood." And Cousin Tracy, she was such a naughty girl to her mamma, that I couldn't stay any longer, so I ran right home, and I got almost lost; but Uncle George was walking, and I was running, and I ran right into his arms, and he said, " hey dey," and took me home, and that's all," said little Flo, and she ran down stairs to see if the eggs were beaten hard enough. — Congregationalist. ----

THE BOY AND THE BEE.

Little Johnny was just three years old. Of course, he had seen very little of the world, and had much to learn. So one warm, bright afternoon, while playing in the garden, he took a lesson which he remembers yet.

In the rich, green grass, a bright yellow dandelion caught his eye, but he did not notice a singular looking spot about the middle of the flower. That spot was nothing less than a merry honey bee, who came singing along through the air in search of honey and wax, and stopped to see if that flower had any for him. Quick as thought, down went the little fat hand, and back it, came

The poor bee was very much surprised at this sudden change. He thought that the sky or something else had fallen on him. But whatsoversity education ought to be trammeled by no ever might have been the case, he was resolved not to give up his life without a trial, and so. senting Oxford in the House of Commons-Ox- twisting his little body around, he sent up his And while she ran to aid the suffering child, the has as vet been compelled to maintain a certain bee gathered himself up and set out for home, wondering what in the world such little two-leg-

ged pests as boys were made for. But the sting had not only marked Johnny's hand, but had written this lesson in his memory -that sometimes very pretty things have very

Wine looks very pretty in the glass; but the Bible says that if we become fond of drinking it est convictions. I believe that, in his heart of will "bite like a serpent and sting like an

> Sin often looks very inviting, but the Bible tells us that "the sting of death is sin."

A little boy once asked his mother for a peach, She asked him if he had not already eaten one. To get another he told a lie, and said " No. But after he went to bed that lie stung him so labors of thought are as play. His political toils | that he was afraid to go to sleep till he called his mother, confessed his sin, and asked her pardon.

I hope my young readers will remember that sometimes very pretty things have very sharp

ANECDOTE OF THE QUEEN .- While the Queen's father, the Duke of Kent, was at Gibraltar, the regiment which he commanded was discontented and inclined to mutiny, he had one servant named Hillman, who remained faithful to him. When William Ewart Gladstone will be the man of men | the Duke returned home from Gibraltar he brought this servant with him, and assigned him a place near his palace at Kensington. Before his death the Duke charged his wife to look after Hillman and his family. This she faithfully did; and of-ten brought the Princess Victoria with her to see them. At length, Hillman died, leaving one son and a daughter; the son was a little fellow, and was very sickly. The Princess Victoria (who was a young girl at that time) used often to come and see this little boy until his death. The daughter also was very ill, she had a complication of diseases. Her pastor, the Rev. Dr. Vaughan, who was lately in Canada, used to visit her about once a fortnight. Two days after the accession of the Queen to the throne, her pastor visited her a usual, and found her looking unusually bright; he asked her the reason, she put her hand under the nillow and draw farth a book of Powers; DOUK there," she said. "Look what the new Queen has sent me to day by one of her ladies, with the message, that "though now Queen of England. as she had to leave Kensington, she did not forget me." The lady who brought the book told her that the lines and figures in the margin were the dates of the days on which the Queen herself used to read them, and that the marker with the little peacock on it was worked by the Princess' own hand. The young girl burst into tears, and said was it not beautiful, sir. INTERCESSION .- In one of our infant classes.

writes a visitor, I found forty-five children in excellent order; and the visit to this class rewarded me for all my toil. The text on the card was. 'Christ is risen from the dead;" and, joining in the lesson, I asked many questions about the life of Christ; and referring to the passage, "He ever liveth to make intercession for us," I asked, without expecting an answer, "And what is meant by intercession?" After a few moments' pause, a bright-eyed little fellow, about six years old, replied, "Speaking a word to God for us

THE LORD'S PRAYER.-From how many hundreds of thousands of lips this prayer goes up every day! Parents and children repeat it. In homes in the crowded city and in the quiet country, in every land, and from many a ship upon the sea, and in almost every language that is spoken on the earth, the beautiful prayer is offer-Christ's sake answers that prayer when it come from a humble and believing heart, by whomso-