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

AT THEIR OFFICE, Corner of Prince William and Church Streets, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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an English, Mathematical and Classical Education.
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od on application. Fredericton, Oct. 7th, 1865.

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ved modern style; the School Rooms and premises are inferior to none in the City; the system is Catechetical and Explanatory. Call and see.

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References of the first respectability, and any other information given by W. J. STARR, formation given by Oct 12, 1865—v

CITY OF GLASGOW LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF GLASGOW Incorporated by Act of Parliament, GOVERNOR—The Right Honorable the Earl of Glasgow. Accumulated Fund. 103,000
Annual Revenue. 103,000
Existing Assurances. 2,700,000
Walter Buchanan, of Shandon, Esq., M. P., Chairman.
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Various Modes of Assuring.

Half Premium System, without debt or interest.

Endowment Assurances. Partnership Assurances. Short Term Assurances. 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, 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 foture be ascertained and allocated quinquennially. Policies participate from the date of 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 Ouston House Building. THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92

Chairman of the London Board.—Samuel Baker, Esq.
Chairman in Liverpool.—Charles Turner, Esq.
The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest
ffices in the kingdom.
At the Annual Meeting held in August 1859, the following

ety of its advance. LIFE DEPARTMENT.

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 £12,354 3s. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business during the last ten years. Thus:

Ye No. of Policies. Sums Assured. New Premiums. £48,764 17 0 £1,380 9 1 95,650 9 11 2,627 4 7 181,504 10 6 5,826 .. 190 .. 422 161,848-48 4 4,694 16 297,560 16 8 887,752 6 8 The remarkable ncrease in the business of the last four years is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared in 1855, which amounted to no less than £2 per cent. per

nm on the sums assured, and averaged so per cent, upon premiums paid.

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Princess-street, THE PHENIX FIRE OFFICE, LONDON

ESTABLISHED IN 1782. Insurance effected at the lowest rates.

J. W. WELDON,
Agent for New Brunswick
St. John, N. B., 12th Feb., 1863.—wvi

GEORGE THOMAS. Commission Merchant and Ship Broker,
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Dec. 4. GEORGE THOMAS.

Insurance against Accidents. OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, IS MADE BY THE TRAVELLERS' INSURANCE COMPANY.

Of Hartford, Conn. CAPITAL (paid up and securely invested), .... \$500,000. THE full amount lusured may be secured in case of Fatal Accident, or a weekly compensation for any accident resulting in disability, by payment of annual ordinary Premiums as follows:—

00 at Death, or \$8 00 P week, for \$3 00 P annum. Extra prem. required for Special Risks.

Every person ought to be Insured!—None are free from liability to Accident!! Over one hundred Claims for Compensation had been al-

Ghristian Visitar.

"Hold fast the form of sound words."-

Vol. III., No. 49. Whole No. 153.

SAINT JOHN, N.B., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1865.

She was born at Nictaux, Annapolis County, N. S., April 27th, 829; the second child and only daughter of Rev. 1. E. and Isabella Bill. Her father had been ordained to the pastorate of the Nictaux church on the 20th of March preceding, and was at the time of her birth ngaged is a most extensive revival of religion, which was filling the whole land with happy converts, and inspiring all christian hearts with prayer and praise. The infant daughter of the youthful pastor, under these circumstances, naturally became an object of intense interest to the people, and the good old fathers and mothers in Israel, as well as the more youthful disciples, sent up many fervent prayers, that she might early share in the rich blessings of redeeming love. The earnest intercessions of the sainted Bishop, then the senior deacon of the church, presented with such glowing affection, for the pastor's new-born daughter, are still fresh on memory's page. In her very birth, therefore, she was encompassed with the atmosphere of hallowed supplication; and the importunate entreaties, presented before the altar of sacrifice in her behalf at that tender age, were in due time answered.

ommenced in the nursery, under the guidance of a christian mother; and the first lullabys that fell upon her infantile ear, were adapted to awaken the religious element. All the associations were of kindred mould, and special care was taken that no counteracting influences, which the vigilance of doting parents could prevent, should be allowed to thwart the endeavour to train their precious treasure in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

At the early age of four years, Mary Ann took her first lessons in a primary school, taught at Nictaux by Mr. Henry Hall; but young as she was, she had been prepared, under the training of her mother, to class with those who were years older; her extreme diffidence, however, was such that for the first month she was only heard to speak once above a whisper. On the retirement of Mr. Hall, W. H. Troop, Esq., took charge of the school; and for several successive years, in the day and sabbath school, she enjoyed the advantages of his faithful and successful labours.

On the removal of her parents to Fredericton, at the close of 1839, to take charge for a time of the Baptist church in that place, Mary Ann entered the Female department of the Fredericton Seminary, then in charge of an accomplished English lady, by the name of Miss Bennet, who had been brought out from England by the late Rev. Frederick Miles to fill that important position. On the retirement of Miss Bennet, her place was ably filled by Mrs. W. Needham, and the daughter therefore continued to enjoy the best advantages which the Seminary could impart, until her father's return to Nictaux. Having no prospect of a school at Nictaux adapted to her advanced stage of progress, an arrangement was made by which she was placed under the care and tuition of Mrs. Miles, now the beloved wife of Rev. R. W. Cushman, of Boston. All that love could suggest, or mature capability could execute, was cheerfully done in this connection to perfect the work which had been so well commenced. As might be expected, under the instructions of one so competent and so deeply interested, the pupil's progress was most rapid and satisfactory. On the marriage of Miss Miles, the daughter returned to her parents at Nictaux, where she remained until the autumn of 1844, when she was taken by her father to Boston, and placed in the Baptist Seminary at Charleston; and while pursuing her studies in that excellent institution, she took private lessons of a highly accomplished English lady, in some of the ornamental branches.

HER TEACHING CAPABILITIES.

For the twofold purpose of perfecting herself in her own school studies, and imparting the advantages which she had enjoyed to others, in the 17th year of her age she opened a superior school for young ladies in her father's house at Nictaux. This, so far as we know, was the first Baptist female school of superior type opened in Nova Scotia. It was soon filled by a class of young ladies, who prosecuted their studies with commendable assiduity, and with highly satisfactory results. Several of these are now filling prominent positions in society, and in this connection exhibit in unmistakable lineaments the impress which they received from their youthful preceptress at Nictaux.

HER RELIGIOUS LIFE.

As we have seen, she came upon the stage of existence at a time and under circumstances in all respects adapted to awaken and to foster the religious element; and special care was taken by those who felt that her life and happiness were identified with their own, that the books she read, the circle in which she moved, and the associations in which she mingled, should all tend in the same direction; but there was no very marked manifestation of deep religious sensibility until her removal with her parents to Fredericton. At the opening of her father's ministry in that town, it pleased God to pour forth his Spirit copiously upon the people. A deep and general religious awakening took place, and scores were brought to Showing an actual increase of ... 66,088 or upwards of 50 per cent in three years.

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 moiety of its advance.

The recent returns of duty made by Government for this general religious awakening took place, and scores were brought to a knowledge of the truth. Among the number were several of the pupils of the male and female departments of the Seminary. Her oldest brother, Asahel—now with his Saviour—became the subject of deep religious conviction, and an intense desire was felt that she moiety of its advance. too might experience the regenerating grace of the Gospel. Prayer was heard, and the dear girl, then in the 12th year of her age, was filled with a sense of her need of Christ. After days and nights of earnest seeking, the promise, they that seek shall find, in her case was gloriously fulfilled. Early one bright and beautiful morning, she came from her chamber, rushing to her father's arms, exclaiming, "Dear pa, the Saviour has appeared for my soul; he has pardoned my sins, and filled my heart with his love." As she gave atterance to this language, her countenance was radiant with the new-born happiness that reigned within. Her parents loved her sufficiently before, but now she seemed wedded to them by a new bond of affection, bringing with it a rushing tide of holy, heavenly joy. Shortly after this happy change, she related her experience to the church; was joyfully received as a candidate for the ordinances, and, in company with several of her associates, was baptized in the font of the Fredericton chapel by her father, in the presence of a crowded and deeply affected congregation. Reception evening came, and she, with twenty-nine others—thirty in all—received the right hand of fellowship into the church. How impressive the scene; how glorious the hour! The candidates were equally divided—half males and half females; the ladies were all robed in white, as emblematical of the purity of their Christian profession. The congregation was immense; the lamented Miles made his last public address, and gave out in his own peculiar style that beautiful hymn beginning-

"Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one."

The Spirit of the Holy One descended and filled the place. The pastor felt the powers of the world to come resting upon him; saints rejoiced and sinners trembled, and the work of God proceeded in mighty power. Surely the sayings and doings of that night were inscribed upon the tablets of eternity. Among the re-joicing ones were the first-born son and only daughter of the happy pastor, both of whom have gone to their rest, and are now participating in the blessed immunities of the "church of the first-born, written in heaven.'

This striking change in the child of many prayers, was no fitful impulse, but a deep wrought work by the Spirit of the living God—a work which produced truit, rich and precious, in subsequent life. While she was teaching her school at Nictaux, several of her pupils

MEMORIAL SKETCH OF THE LATE MRS. MARY ANN B. the best energies of her nature. She felt that they were hers, to educate for time and for eternity; and she possessed the power in no stinted measure of imbuing their infantile minds with her own no stinted measure of imbuing their infantile minds with her own sentiment and spirit, and of stamping them physically, intellectually and religiously with her own image. So perfect was her discipline, that her children knew no will but hers. It was not the discipline of fitful passion, of physical or mental torture; but it was emphatically the discipline of intensified maternal love. When orders were given, no one questioned their propriety, or asked for an explanation, but all hastened to obey with cheerful promptitude and genuine filial affection. In all her domestic relations, love was the ruling power. the ruling power. Amid the wreck of worldly possessions, and in the dark, chilling night of adversity, love sat in queenly majesty upon the throne of her loving heart, sending forth its beams of light and hope to cheer and to console. If the sunlight of prosperity shone upon her path, she received it as a gift from God, to

be improved to his glory; and when crossing providences blighted her earthly prospects, she bowed in humble submission, saying, "Shall I receive good at the hand of the Lord, and not evil,"

The rapidity with which her children multiplied, and her deep devotion to their happiness and education, prevented her from acting a very prominent part beyond the domestic circle. But here in her own chosen, loved home, she infused sentiments, displayed virtues, and implanted principles which, through surviving loved ones, will extend to future generations; bloom and bear their fruit in the unsullied regions of a blissful immortality.

HER ILLNESS AND DEATH.

From infancy to mature age she was favoured with excellent health, and had as fair a prospect apparently of long life as the most robust amongst us; but within the last three years, although for the most part able to attend to her usual duties, there were indications of failing health. But not sufficiently marked to awaken any very serious apprehensions until since the birth of her last child. Her confinement was attended with unusual debility, and not long after she was attaked with what appeared to be a severe cold, producing cough and fever, accompanied with profuse prespiration. From this she partially recovered, sufficiently so to visit her parents in St. John, where she spent the most of the month of August, in the hope that a change of air would re-invigorate and fully restore her to health. For the first week the effect upon her general health was favorable; but she again declined, so that on her return home to Salisbury she was more debilitated than when she left. September passed and October came, bringing no improvement, but increasing debility. In fact, by this time her symptoms had become so marked that she calmly came to the conclusion that her lungs were fatally assailed, and that she must soon bid adieu to all earthly connection, and enter upon the unseen and the

On the 13th of October, she unfolded her convictions to her parents, who, up to this time, had cherished the strongest hopes of her recovery. In this letter, among other things, she remarked :-"I have been ailing for three years, and it is just now coming to a crisis. Still, I may get well and live for years, or I may be hurried away in a few months. God only knows; to Him I commit myself and all those dearer than my own life. They will be taken care of. I know it, I feel it.

" Now, my dear parents, I want you to look the matter calmly in the face. Our separation can not but be short at best; and don't let us spend what time we have in gloomy forebodings, and has prepared for his own. \* \* \* Dear Ma, Oh! shall I ever see her precious face again! My dear husband is well, but there is a load at his heart. There is nothing I want but he supplies, and his goodness knows no bounds." Notwithstanding the distinctness of these affecting atterances,

still fond parents clung to hope, and wrote her accordingly, but she replied in the same strain of assgrance that her days on earth were

Dr. Preston, of this city, was her medical adviser, and while his treatment yielded no permanent benefit, it nevertheless frequently afforded temperary relief from suffering. Her friends of course were anxious that all which the best medical skull could suggest should be tried. At this stage it so happened that her husband was able to call in the advice of Dr. Howath, an eminent physician of Boston. After examining her case thoroughly, he decided that her lungs were fatally diseased; but his religious instruction and counsel afforded her so much satisfaction that she wrote and spoke of his visit as having been a special blessing to both body and

On Friday, the 20th of October, her father was able to leave her sick mother long enough to visit his languishing child, and to his amazement, found that the forebodings indicated in her letters were but too well founded. It only remained for him, therefore, to apply such promises, and to administer such consolation, as might, with the Divine blesssing, sustain and comfort his dying daughter on her passage through the dark valley to the invisible state. The circumstances of the case were acutely painful, inasmuch as her mother was prostrated on a bed of sickness, too ill to visit her suffering child, or to allow the father to be absent from her sick room any length of time. The only alternative, therefore, was to use the mail and the telegraphic wires in keeping up such interchange of thought and sympathy as the nature of the case suggested.

Accordingly, her father, on the Sabbath evening after his return, illed with mingled emotions of sorrow and of joy, informed her by letter that his deeply interesting visit to her sick room had furnished him with two sermons, which he had that day delivered in Germain Street Chapel. The first, in the morning on the believer's triumph over death, from the passage in 1 Cor. xv. 57, "But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

The believer's triumph over death through Christ, viz. :- through the teachings of Uhrist, the work of Christ, the resurection of Christ, the revelation of Christ to the soul by faith, and through the final victory of Christ over death in the resurrection of all believers to

The second, in the evening, on the christian's desire to participate in the blessedness of the heavenly state, from Heb. xi. 12. " But now they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly!" The christian prefers heaven to earth, because heaven is untainted by sin, because it is free from the sorrows of earth, because its communion is uninterupted by death, because its attainments in knowledge are of the highest degree, and because its immunities are all perfect and eternal.

The leading thoughts suggested by this arrangement of the two liscourses were incorporated in the letter, and despatched with earnest prayer, that the Holy Spirit might make the application.

On the 27th of October her father visited her again; and found her gradually declining; but cheerful and happy in the prospect of future bliss. On the day following he was compelled to leave her, to fulfil an engagement at Shediac. As he could not see her on his return, he wrote her as follows:

"MY LOVING DAUGHTER-I very much wish I could call and see you to day; but the illness of your dear mother compels me to return home with the least possible delay. It was fearfully windy and rough here yesterday, but I had good congregations morning and evening, and a deeply interesting day. The Sabbaths of earth, when rightly improved, are sweet and precious, highly emblematic of the eternal rest-

'Where congregations ne'er break up, Where Sabbaths never end.'

This striking change in the child of many prayers, was no fitful impulse, but a deep wrought work by the Spirit of the living God—a work which produced fruit, rich and precious, in subsequent life. While she was teaching her school at Nictaux, several of her pupils became deeply anxious about their soul's salvation, and they will long remember with what sympathy and love she pointed them to the cross, and offered believing prayer to God in their behalf. The religious impressions made in that school through her instrumentality, were duly appreciated by her pupils, and will, we doubt not, be as enduring as the records of eternity.

HER MARRIAGE.

On the 14th of September, 1851, she became united in marriage to Thomas McHenry, Esq.; removed to St. John, N. B., and not long after was received by letter from the Nictaux Church into the Germain Street Baptist Church. The former Mrs. McHenry hav-Germain Street Baptist Church. The former Mrs. McHenry having left two daughters, she was thus early called to resume not only the duties of a wife, but the responsibilities of a mother. Those who knew her best, and who were the most deeply interested, felt that she met these new responsibilities in a manner perfectly satisfactory to all concerned.

In married life she became the mother of six daughters; and a few months before her death, she gave birth to her first and only son. To the guidance and training of these children, she devoted

2d Timothy, i. 13.

Old Series Vol. XVIII., No. 49.

On the 2d of November she wrote :-

"DEAREST PA-I had set apart this afternoon to write you a good long letter, but company prevented me from fulfilling my pur-pose. Dear friends are multiplying their tokens of goodwill, and what can I thank but the goodness of the Lord. I have been desiring lately more than I did to live; still I feel to submit all to my blessed Saviour-

'He is my soul's bright morning star, And he my rising sun.'

Are you coming up on Saturday? I was so disappointed in not hearing from you to-day. Dear ma, my heart is full of love for her. I hope she continues improving."

The father was still prevented from leaving home by the continued illness of her mother, and therefore on the evening of Sabbath, the 5th Nov., he wrote her as follows:

"My precious Daughter—I have just returned from our evening service in Germain Street, where I addressed the people from the 10th verse of the 46th Psalm, 'Be still, and know that I am God.' The divine existence declared, I am God. A solemn duty enjoined, based upon that existence: Be still, and know that I am God. Amid the overwhelming afflictions which have fallen to my lot, these are the bright truths which cheer me-these the sources of my consolation—these the foundation of my hopes. To see and know God in his creative energy, in his providential dispensations, in his redeeming love, is to see and know what will assuage our keenest anguish, dry up our tears of deepest grief, hush our murmurings, and fill us with joyous hope. What am I, that I should reply against my Maker's will? 'Clouds and darkness may be round about him, but justice and judgment are the habitation of his throne; He governs in wisdom, in justice, and in love. Too wise to err, too good to be unkind. How precious is that sweet hymn of Cowper, upon the providence of God :-

'God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform. He plants his footsteps in the sea, And rides upon the storm. 'Ye fearful saints fresh courage take!
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercies, and shall break
With blessings on your head. 'Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust him for his grace; Behind a frowning providence, He hides a smiling face.'

"Sweet thoughts! may they be inscribed upon our hearts by the Spirit's saving power. O for more faith to take hold of the verities of the God-head! It does indeed seem strange that those who love you with the purest, strongest affection should not be allowed to be with you, my dear child, in this hour of your weakness. I know your dear mother feels this to be a severe deprivation; but an all-wise One has so decreed, and we must bow in humble submission. 'Be still, and know that I am God.' We thank the Lord with our whole heart that your clear husband is able to spend so much of his time in administering to your comfort; that your daughters are all love and obedience; that kind friends come in to show their heartfelt sympathy and goodwill; but best of all, is the presence of your loving Redeemer, to lighten your pathway, and to fill you with hopes and evidences of future bliss. "The sweet little son too must feel the withering touch of disease.

Well, my love, heaven is a better place for him than earth. He is a lovely flower to transplant in the heavenly garden, and to bloom melancholy imaginings; but rather let us look forward to that and flourish in the eternal Eden. There he will soon grow to anhouse not made with hands, eternal in the heavens, which Jesus gelic size, and to the perfect stature of a man in Christ Jesus. His infant soul has not been tainted with actual sin, but he will sing with you the same song, because redeemed with the same precions blood." \* \* \*

"Monday morning, the 6th. I could fly this morning, dear love, to your bed of sickness to speak words of solace to you, and to send a prayer to heaven for your loved babe upon the verge of

heavenly glory; but I must not, cannot leave your dear mother for an hour. She may get to heaven before you, and be ready at heaven's gate to bid you welcome, and to say to her glorious Lord, Here am I and the child which thou hast given me. Blessed meeting! Think not of the death-pang, love, or of the grave's gloom, Joseph to taken neway the sting. O death where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory?

'The graves of all the saints he blessed, And softened every bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying head!

" But O think of heaven, bright, glorious heaven. Do you remember the morning, my darling, in Fredericton, when you rushed to your father's arms, exclaiming, 'The Saviour has appeared for my soul, dear pa, and pardoned my sins." That was the happiest moment of my existence. What extatic joy filled your heart! but it was only a spark, a ray from that celestial sun, which is soon to break in full-orbed glory upon your enraptured soul.

"There I shall see his face, And never, never sin; And from the rivers of his grace, Drink endless pleasures in."

"I must stop here, I shall weary you with this long letter. Your dear ma sends her great heart of love to you and yours. Farewell, my precious daughter; may the choicest blessings of the everlasting covenant be yours ! Amen !"

To this letter she replied, Wednesday, the 8th, as below: " DEAREST PA-I wrote to go by the mail yesterday, but was too late. Meantime I received your precious letter, to which I cannot, by any means, do justice in reply.

"I am so glad to hear dear ma continues comfortable. It does seem at times as if I could fly to her side to minister to her wants, and cheer her in this hour of affliction; but God wills it otherwise, and we must submit. How little we ever imagined that mother and daughter would go within so short a time of each other. O pa, how it makes me long to be gone. If baby is going to die would like to outlive him. He looks very poorly to me, but Bessie thinks there is not the least danger. Dear creature, I should love to take him with me, and then I should know he was safe from all harm. Still his father seems anxious to have him live, and perhaps he would do as well as other children. He is in the Lord's hand, and whatever he does with him will be right. My own health continues the same from day to day. No pain, nothing but weakness. I am able to walk across the room, and to sit up better than half the day. I can do a little sewing, but not much. Bessie is the greatest comfort. Such pleasant company, and she does so many things for my comfort. \* \* \*

"Oh how glad I shall be when the hour comes for me to lay aside all these thing, when my Father shall say, 'Child, come up hither.' If it were to-morrow, how my glad heart would leap at the summons. Ma, dear, our separation is only for a little whilea little while, and together we will walk the streets of the New Jerusalem, singing songs to the Lamb, who hath redeemed us. And dear Asahel will be there to welcome us. Oh! shall we not be happy? I am selfish, forgetting the dear ones left behind; but they will soon follow. Would it not be blessed if we could all go together. The dear children, except babe, are all in perfect health. They little know what is before them; I shall tell the older ones soon. Farewell, dear Pa, I have written this in bed this morning. Ever so much love to darling ma. Tell her to keep up good heart : we shall soon meet to part no more forever ! "Your LOVING DAUGHTER."

The lady that she calls Bessie, and to whom she became so trongly attached, is Mrs. Captain Henderson of this city—a very atimate and dear friend, who in this season of affliction kindly and nobly performed the part of both mother and sister.

The Sabbath before her death, she wrote :-"Dearest Pa—I was so delighted with your long letter, and of your daily mode of life. I have been very comfortable all the week, and yesterday felt so strong that I overexerted myself, and had a restless night, so that I don't feel quite exerted myself, and had a restless night, so that I don't reel quite so well to day. Darling baby continues to improve. The Doctor says he won't die yet. \* \* How I wish I could fly down to you; but God wills it otherwise, and we must bow unmurmuringly to his righteous decree. God grant that my precious mother's comfortable state of body may continue. The children are singing lovely hymns; enough to raise one to heaven. O pa, a Sabbath in Heaven! I am reading 'Heaven our Home,' a most lovely book; it gives one such good ideas of the employments of that blessed state. I must say good bye, dear ma and pa. Let me hear from you as often as you can, but don't neglect that dear mother one moment for the sake of writing to me. Just send a despatch, I will do the same. With fondest love,

" Your OWN DAUGHTER." Her last letter was dated on Wednesday, the 15th November—two days before her death. In this she says: "I have been de-

THE OFFICE OF THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,

Prince William and Church Streets, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

REV. I. E. BILL. 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 Fami.

It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence,

RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

lighted from time to time to hear of dear Ma's comfortable state. What a blessing to be so free from pain. I am particularly favored in this respect. Not the least pain ever troubles me. 1 have been very comfortable indeed for the last week. Some days so well that I do a little too much, and then I have to be careful. \* \* \* cannot add; I have written this in bed; next time I will write longer. How long the time seems, dear Pa. I little thought I should be here now; but it is his will, and I must cheerfully acquiesce. Good by, my precious parents; let me hear from you often.

"Your Loving DAUGHTER" Her father's last letter to her was dated the day following, November 16th :-" My DAUGHTER LOVE-Many thanks for your

sweet lines by mail to-night. How merciful our heavenly Father is, to preserve you so free from pain. It is my constant prayer that he will deal gently with you, and give you an easy passage over Jordan's flood. How many suffer so much more than you do. Praise the Lord for distinguishing mercy. Dear child, our hearts cling to you with all but superhuman affection. At times we feel as if we must hold you back; but why should we ! Heaven so sweet-so delightful-so precious! Why should we not be willing that our precious daughter should go at once and enjoy it in all the fulness of divine perfection? Tell dear Asahel, when you meet him in that blessed world of light, that his fond parents love him as much or more now than when they gave him the last fond kiss of earthly love. O what greetings! what anthems of praise! what visions of glory are before you! The Lord grant you, sweet daughter, an abundant entrance into the heavenly rest, \* \* Your dear mother says, She never thought it possible she could be so resigned to part with you.' How true the promise, 'As thy day is, so shall thy strength be.' She sends her deepest love. \* \* Good night, my dar. ling love. I hope you will have a peaccful

This letter she did not receive until a few hours before her death, but she was able to read it, and to enjoy its contents. Peradventure it may have shed one ray of light along the pathway of the dark valley.

HER LAST DAY. On Thursday night her cough was exceedingly

roublesome, and she was very restless. About 7 o'clock on Friday morning, she became suddenly worse, and it was supposed that she was dying. Her husband was absent: a messenger was dispatched for him. He arrived at 11 A. M. She had revived; but he sent a telegram immediately to her father, informing him of the sudden change for the worse; but her mother was too ill to be He could, therefore, only commit her, as he had done a thousand times twice told before, to the care of the great shepherd, in agonizing, believing supplication. Her stricken husband, in writing to her father

on Saturday, thus describes her last hours: "From the time of my arrival at 11 A. M., until 6 P. M., she was easy and comfortable, and slept. quietly for an hour or two. Rev. Mr. Rees called and prayed with her at 5 o'clock. At six she thought she could take a cup of tea, and get up to have her bed made; but just as Bessie handed her the cup, she said: 'Lay me down—this is death. Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!' She sunered for about nair an noar, and etc.
me, 'I am easy now—the cough is nothing,' and then quietly breathed out her life, with little if any pain. She died shortly after 7 P. M. She spent much of her time in prayer, and displayed remarkable resignation and faith to the end; indeed she was auxious to depart.

"I have not time to add. Our hearts are overwhelmed; and while we rejoice in her triumphant and happy death, we cannot but feel that the stroke which takes her from us is heavy, and the sense of bereavement must be lasting.

Such, then, was the last days of one who early consecrated her heart to the service of her Redeemer, and who from that hour, smid the ten thousand ensparements of earth, endeavored so to live as to be prepared to die. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

We need searcely say that the above correspondence, when written, was not intended for the public eye; but knowing the anxiety of hundreds in these Provinces and elsewhere, to have from the pen of the departed the true state of her mind in the prospect of an immediate entrance into the heavenly world, and to know also the particular circumstances attending her last days upon the earth, we have ventured to furnish such portions of the correspondence as we hope will be regarded as a kindly response to such wishes. It will be remembered that this memorial is addressed not to the eye of a frigid criticism, but to the hearts of true sympathizing relatives and friends

HER FUNERAL This took place from her late residence in Salisbury at half-past 2 P. M., on Monday, 2011 November. The day was beautiful, and the con-

munity of Salisbury very generally attended, to give expression to their grief over the early removal of one who, though to them a comparative stranger, yet known sufficiently to awaken the deepest respect for her memory. At the house, Rev. Mr. Rees, pastor of the church, gave out an appropriate hymn, and offered a deeply affecting prayer; after which the bereaved family and friends took their leave of the loved one, now cold in death. The deepest sympathy was manifest as the sorrowing husband, with his six beautiful daughters took their last look, and impressed the farewell kiss upon cheeks for the first time insensible to the gushings of conjugal and filial love. It only remained for the stricken father to discharge the duty imposed upon him by her sick mother, as he left her bedside in sorrow that morning, "Smooth her dear face with your hand, and kiss or marble brow for her poor mother."
This sacred mission was fulfilled, and then the coffin closed, and was borne away in slow and measured footsteps to the old Baptist chapel on the Coverdale side, where a solemn discourse was delivered by Rev P. O. Ress, from Matt. xiil. 48, "Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sup in the kingdom of their Father." A prayer, in the kingdom of their Father." A prayer, which touched all hearts, followed by Rev. J. A. Smith, of Hillsboro', and then the remains were borne to their final resting place in the old comotery near the chapel, where the lamented Joseph Crandal, and many more of like precious faith, are sleeping their death sleep. It so happened that the place of sepulchre was on the very spot where the first Baptist Church of Salisbury was accorded long years. cted long years ago. Beautiful shrubbery and clusters of evergreens surround the place. The paster again offered prayer, and gave out that autiful hymn :tinde and it tollgrove therift.

"Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb:
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relies room
To alumber in the silent dust.