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MRS. HUNT'S School for Young Ladies.

THE Course of Education in this Seminary comprises all the branches necessary for a thorough and accon-inshed Education. In the several departments the most mpetent Teachers are employed. Board and Instruction in English and French, \$200 per

Daily Pupils, under ten years, \$6 per term. over ten years, \$5 per term. Extra Branches, Drawing, Painting, and Music, usual

prices. Payment, in all cases, in advance. Dec. 4.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

Charlotte Street, a few doors South St. John Hotel

SAMUEL D. MILLER, Principal.

THIS Establishment has been Removed to Charlotte Street, a few doors South of the St. John Hotel. The School at present consists of Male and Female Depart-ments, and comprises Classes in almost every department of a thorough Classical, Mathematical, and Commercial Education

The Furniture and Apparatus are all of the most improved modern style; the School Rooms and premises are in-ferior to none in the City; the system is Catechetical and Explanatory. Call and see. Aug. 4.

THE PHENIX FIRE OFFICE, LONDON ESTABLISHED IN 1782.

CAPITAL, - - - \$5,000,000 Insurance effected at the lowest rates. J. W. WELDON, Agent for New Brunswick. Office-70½ Prince William Street. St. John, N. B., 12th Feb., 1863.-wvi

GEORGE THOMAS.

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

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92 Lombard-street, London, and Royal Inst ngs, Liverpool.

Ghairman of the London Board.—SAMUEL BAKER, Esq. Chairman in Liverpool.—CHARLES TURNER, Esq. The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest Offices in the kingdom. At the Annual Meeting held in August 1859, the following

The most gratifying proof of the expansion of the busi-ness 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

some of the existing and of many of the recently default fire insurance companies of this kingdom. The Premiums for the year 1855 being.......£180,060 While the Premiums for the year 1558 arc.... 1:6,148 ga near

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

pany, while all the owner. moiety 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 $\pm 387,752$ 6s. 8d., and the premium $\pm 12,854$ 3s. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business during the last for any fiber of the stars. siness during the last ten years.

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ears.	No. of Policies.					New Premiums.		
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856	10:00	708	297.560	16	8	8,850	8 11	1



AS SE TUDER

New Series, Vol. III., No. 38. Whole No. 142.

THE SPIRITUAL BAILWAY.

The original copy of these lines was found upon the platform of the Chesterfield station, England, a short time after the Rev. James Carigoy had been waiting there for a train ; and on comparing the handwriting with his autograph he is supposed to be the author :--

The line to Heaven by Christ was made With Heavenly truths the rails are laid, From earth to heaven the line extends, To life eternal-where it ends.

Repentance is the station there Where passengers are taken in; No fare from them is there to pay, For Jesus is himself the way.

The Bible is the engineer, It points the way to Heaven so clear, Through tunnels dark and dreary here, It does the way to glory steer.

God's love the fire, the truth, the steam, Which drives the engine and the train, All you who would to glory ride, Must come to Christ, in him abide.

In first, second, and third class, Repentance, truth, and holiness. You must the way to glory gain, Or you with Christ can never reign.

Come now, poor sinner, now's the time, At any station on the line. If you repent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.

TEMPERANCE.

The Presbyterian Witness, of last week, in referring to the crowdod state of the Halifax Lunatic Asylum, expatiates largely on the spread of intemperance in our sister Province, and forcibly urges the importance of decided measures to suppress this growing evil. The statements of our contemporary relative to Nova Scotia applies with equal force to New Branswick. Read what he says :---

The Lunatic Asylum is too small for the accommodation of our brothers and sisters who need its shelter by reason of the visitation of God. It is overcrowded ; and injustice is thus done, to some extent, to the excellent Superintendent and his assistants, as well as to the inmates. We shall rejoice when the addition to the building will enable many more to avail themselves of its advantages and relieve the pressure that now unavoidably embarrasses the institution.

But there are thousands of persons in this country who are, in fact, insane, but for whom

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1865.

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

ordinary means and motives, and by all the sanctions of religion.

Temperance Societies have done, and are doing, good work. We wish them God speed in it. Lessons of patience in suffering; of hope in But as we value the cause in which they profess to labor, we warn them against unfaithfulness and hypocrisy. Nothing is so demoralizing to those that fight in a good cause as to learn that any of their companions in arms are traitors. This and titude.' that Son of Temperance drivks " on the sly"-therefore all Temperance men are dishonest. It is therefore all Temperance men are dishonest. It is thus that the world without argue ; just as they often infer from the conduct of this or that member of the Church that all Church the all Church the same day, a miscrable pauper

pocrites. Temperance Organizations have done much good, but there is work which they can never do, Did he not succeed ? Why, his whole life was a

very fact an Apostle of Temperance. The Chris- tle of life as Edmonson has conquered, and step tian Church is the highest, the oldest, the best forth from the ranks of men a christian hero. Temperance Society. The only ground for regret No, no; he did not die poor, but rich-rich in is that she sometimes forgets her high calling or neighborly love, and rich in celestial affections. at least fails to give that pre-eminence to a besett- And his heirs have an interest in the administraing vice of the age which its injurious nature would tion of the estate. A large property has been seem to require. left, and let them see to it that they do not lose

We have to refer with much regret to the fact the precious things through false estimate and recently forced upon our attention that the Militia ignorant depreciation.'

organization of this country is made the occasion 'You have a new way of estimating the wealth of much drinking. If things go on as they are of a man,' said the one who had at first expressed now doing in some counties, we fear that the mar- sympathy for the deceased.

tial spirit of our people will be drowned in bad 'ls it not the right way? There are higher rum, and that the whole movement will prove an things to gain in this world than wealth that perunmitigated curse to the country. We approve ishes, riches of precious value, that ever reward highly of Militia organization and drill. It is the true merchant who trades for wisdom, buying right that our people should be acquainted with it with the silver of truth and the gold of love. the art of self defence. But surely a day's drill He dies rich who can take his treasures with him may be got through with, soberly and manfully, to the new land where he is to abide forever; and without your abominable "drams," "grog" and he who has to leave all behind on which he has "treats." Many young fellows have already been placed affection, dies poor indeed. Our friend nearly ruined by this sort of thing. It is time died richer than a Girard or an Astor; his monument is built of good deeds and noble example. that public attention were seriously directed to it. We leave it, in the meantime, to the consideration It will abide forever .- T. S. Arthur.

of our Temperance men. We cannot afford to have more maniacs in this country-for we are not half able to take care of those we have. But, in mercy to the poor imbecile who is hopelessly the slave of strong drink, and in mercy to his or her friends, we ask that something should be done towards providing an Inebriate Asylum. The experiment might be made on a small scale. Could it not be made in the new wing to be added to the Asylum at Darmouth ?

Prevention is better than cure, but care must not be neglected if it is at all within the reach of probability. Let us beware of making drunkards; after a short speech, moved that the meeting pebut when they are made, when a brother man be- tition for the usual number of licenses for the encomes the willing victim of his own fiendish lusts, suing year. He thought it was best not to get

"And a legacy of good deeds that were done in the name of humanity," remarked another. directs the operations of mind to the developments of the properties of matter, in his own • And precious examples,' said another. way, at the time when they are especially needed,

And high trust, manly courage and heroic for-

• Then he died rich !' was the emphatic declamember of the Church, that all Christians are hy- my friend, it was rather a triumphal procession of the burial of a human clod, but the ceremonial attendant on the translation of an angel.

He was seldom out of the debtor's prison a year, and to the doing of which they make no preten-sions. The Churches should, must do their work —a work which cannot be delegated to any other organization. It is true that every preacher of the Gospel, every true minister of Religion is by the from 1841; and he had no means of conducting his investigations, but by the use of the commo-nest utensils. He made some beautiful patterns of overshoes, but the hot weather reduced them to a stinking paste; his pure white india rubber cloth,

formed by another process, proved no better when brought near the fire ; he exhausted the patience of his friends, pawned his clothes and his wife's trinkets, and still experimented, producing admirable articles, and making some progress toward

the subjugation of the difficult substance, but always finding some radical defect which obliged him to begin anew. Once he thought the discovery had been made, but the accidental dropping of acid upon the cloth which he had devised, proved it to be useless. He tried mew, preparing his materials in Gold street, New York, and transporting them three miles on his back in order to work the compound by a horse power to which he was allowed access.

influencing some mind for every work or calling."

But for this religious conviction of his duty, as

an inventor, to mankind, it seems doubtful wheth-

er he could ever have sustained the losses, and

steadily met the obstacles, which for ten years

baffled his efforts. Without fortune, without pa-

trons, without credit, in a small house in Phila-

delphia, in 1834, Goodvear began his experiments.

account of the losses in it, and though the raw

material had fallen to five cents from a dollar and

a quarter a pound, yet Goodyear was sometimes

too poor to purchase enough to experiment upon.

He applied aquafortis to his rubber cloth, and again seemed sure of success, and a French house offered to purchase the right to use this process at a large price ; but Goodyear had discovered that this cloth could only be used to a limited extent, and for thin fabrics, and therefore declined to sell the right, upon the ground that he was certain of soon securing a material that would supersede this, and be more generally useful.

In 1839, he discovered by accident, that a union of sulphur with India-rubber would make it superior to heat. He followed the clue with an enthusiasm amounting almost to frenzy, for he felt sure that he had triumphed. But his darkest days were yet before him. The difficulty now lay in the adjustment of the proportions of Court, there was a very full attendance. One of the materials used. To discover by experiment the magistrates presided, and upon the platform these proportions he needed capital, and he had were seated, among others, the pastor of the vilreduced himself to poverty and isolation by his lage, one of his deacons, and the physician. After previous failures. He employed his wife's cookthe meeting had been called to order, one of the ing utensils, and oven, begged the privilege of most respectable citizens in the borough rose and using the furnaces of factories and shops after working hours, and was esteemed a troublesome him, for mamma, knowing his propensity to run lunatic by the workmen whose tools he smeared into danger, was uneasy if he were out of sight. with gum, and the people among whom he resided. His family were supported by charity, and moist hand half hidden by the bright curls, the oftentimes were destitute of fire and food; he grew thin and yellow, and in the winter of 1339-40 was reduced so low, that when his youngest child died during his absence, in search of some new patron for his experiments, and he returned to bury it, he had not the means to provide a coffin, nor a meal for the five helpless dependents in his house. An application to a friend who had never quite deserted him, brought in return a letter of severe and cutting reproach, and seven dollars given out of pity for his innocent family. A stranger heard the sad tale, and sent them a barrel of flour. The next day the family followed on foot the remains of the child to the grave. A distant relative heard of his misery and sent im fifty dollars, and from that time his fortune changed. He formed the acquaintance of two brothers by the name of Rider, in New York, who supplied funds until unable to do so longer, and then Mr. Wm. DeForest gave him credit and cash until he was able to conduct his experiments to a complete success. The amount supplied by this latter friend reached forty-six thousand dollars. It was more than ten years before he was able to conduct his operations with complete success, and every new article which he invented cost the indefatigable man weeks and months, and often years of trial. He had no sooner made his invention successful, than harpers began to prey upon him, pirating his inventions, defrauding him of profits, and forcing him to make ruinous bargains on account of his necessitous circumstances. He never acquired any property, and died in debt, and Congress, under the influence of those who had pirated his inventions and crippled his work, failed to renew the patent. The indebtedness of mankind to Charles Goodyear for his perseverance, industry, and devotion, s beyond computation. He founded a new branch of industry, opened a new source of wealth; supplied art, science, and humanity with hundreds of articles which increase the pleasures and lessen the pains of life, without any selfish emolument; and at the expense to himself of comfort, reputation, and health, and the endurand antold hardship and contempt deepiy trying to his sensitive spirit. He will be numbered in the days to come among the benefactors of mankind, and be justly entitled to such a place. -N. Y. Observer.

<u>Ghristian</u> Dizitor <u>Corner of Prince William and Church Stree</u> SAINT JOHN, N. B. of 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.

Montford

Che Christian Bisitar Vol. XVIII., No. 38. Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence, RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

> were those pockets, and almost unlimited their capacity as receptacles of rubbish." When they disgorged their contents preparatory to entering the weekly wash. I used to wonder how they could be made to contain so many and such various articles. Not unfrequently mamma's spools or thimble were found in their depths, buried beneath odds and ends of less value.

Little Mischief's name was Herman, but he had earned an undisputed right to the former title, from the fondness he displayed for poking The busines had become odious to capitalists on his fat fingers into every household pie. So buoy ant were his spirits, that the mishaps brought on him by his mischievous propensities only called forth a temporary outburst of sorrow, and a kiss from mamma, or a stroke of her gentle hand, would soothe his troubles, and the would go rejoicingly on, in the pursuit of forbidden pleasures.

> Sometimes his curiosity led him into some decided piece of mischief, entailing labor and pecu-niary loss on his mamma, and he then received a personal chastisement, administered in a way very humiliating to his two and a half year dignity ; but as mamma's heart was tender, and her hand light, his sufferings were not very great. Papa was a doctor, and was absent much of the time, and dull indeed the rough lonely farmhouse would have been but for the sprightly child whose droll ways and sayings were a perpetual source of amusement to us. I will tell you how one day passed with Little Mischief, that you may judge how interesting his baby-ways were and how it was, that without music, books, or the society of intelligent people, we contrived to pass the time pleasantly.

The morning after my arrival, I overheard mamma in the adjoining room endeavoring to teach Little Mischief the child's prayer, beginning, "Now I lay me." It was not yet light, but papa had been called off to visit a far-away patient, and the noise of his departure had aroused the little household. Little Mischief's tongue always ran glibly in the early morning hours, and though his acquaintance with the Queen's English was not very extensive, he managed to follow his mother very well, coming out strong on the last line, "I pray the Lord my soul to take." and with a sudden remembrance of papa's prescriptions after the word "take," immediately adding, "every three hours in sweetened water." I give his words in tolerable English because, though to baby lovers baby lauguage as it flows from the innocent lips is very sweet and plain, for then the speaking eye and eager hands come to the aid of the stammering tongue, yet it is not so easily understood when written.

When dinner was ready, Little Mischief was not forthcoming, and we proceeded to search for We found him asleep in the sunny porch, other extended on the rough floor. The bread he had been eating when overcome by sleep, had escaped from his relaxed grasp, and lay beside him. A very pretty picture he made with his moist white brow, his dark-fringed lids, his glowing cheek, and the shadows of the morning glory vines chasing each other across his face. Mamma gazed fondly upon him for a moment, and then softly called his name. As the bread remained lying on the floor, the bite was only imaginary, and had the effect of rousing him instantly. To see him start up, opening his eyes and hand at the same time, and gaze into the empty palm with a stare of comic amazement, was a scene that provoked a hearty laugh. When the dinner things were cleared away, and mamma and I sat down to our sewing and chat about old times, Little Mischief managed to elude mamma's vigilance, and made his escape into the garden. from whence he soon returned with his apron full of peaches, which he had plucked from a dwarf tree in the enclosure. It was yet early summer, and the peaches were not larger than marbles, and mamma was very sorry about it, and reproved the little fellow, explaining to him that if he had let them remain on the tree, they would have ripened, and became sweet and pleasant to the taste. He seemed to comprehend her meaning, and after depositing his treasures on the floor with a penitent air, sat down, contemplating them with a rueful countenance. Our attention was soon attracted by hearing him say in a gruff voice and with a magisterial air, "you old scamp! where you been ?" then in his natural tone he replied, "out in the garden getting peaches." You old scamp," resuming the gruff official tone. "if you'd let 'em alone they'd been great big peaches after a while." His self-examination concluded, he left on another exploring expedition, and we resumed our pleasant chat about old times, only to be interrupted by a dreadful rattling and banging in the yard, and screams of mingled terror and delight. On rushing to the scene of confusion, we found that Little Mischief, in "prospecting" around, had come aeross an funct lard keg. This hoop he had slipped over the dog's head, and the animal, impatient of restraint, had plunged wildly about, knocking against the well-house, until he got one foot entangled, which only increased his anger and dismay, and Little Mischief, half pleased and half frightened, had set up the cry that alarmed us. Now Gelert, although in appearance he had attained to mature dog-hood, was still a puppy in years and discretion, and had not yet learned that patience is a cardinal virtue in dogs as well as men; therefore it was with some trepidation that mamma timidly approached and essayed to remove the hoop, but there was so evil a glance in his blood shot eye, and such a threatening bass in his growl, that she drew back in dismay, and we prodently withdrew our forces into the house When we retired Gelert immediately took refuge under the porch, which was a favorite resort of his in the warm summer days, as it was about three feet from the ground, and afforded a pleasant shade and free range beneath it. Then howling wildly he rashed from one end to the other, banging his heavy body against the sills, and as the boards had never been dove-tailed, or nailed, but only placed smoothly together, they were soon piled one upon another, and the porch presented quite a ghastly appearance, for its ribs were all laid bare. Little Mischief looked through the window, wild with excitement, and screaming or laughing alternately, as terror or delight predominated in his little bosom. Finally "silence like a poultice"

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----A TELLING SPEECH.

The inhabitants of a thriving town in Pennavlvania having assembled, as was their custom to decide for what number, if any, of spirit licenses the town should petition from the County

1919 **- 4**2 (1) 8,850 8 11 1858 ... 832 837,752 6 8 12,854 8 4 The remarkable increase in the business of the last four 1858 years is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared in 1855, which amounted to no less than $\pounds 2$ per cent. per annum on the sums assured, and averaged 80 per cent. upon

annum on the sums assured, and the register of the premiums paid. PEBCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary. JOHN M. JOHNSTON, Secretary to the London Board. All descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire losses paid promptly on reasonable proof of loss—without reference to the head Establishment. JAMES J. KAYE, Agent for New Brunswick Princess-street, onnosite Judge Ritchie's Ruilding, Feb 15 CITY OF GLASGOW LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF GLASGOW Incorporated by Act of Parliament. GOVERNOR-The Right Honorable the Earl of Glasgow Subscribed Capital Annual Revenue 2,700,000

Half Premium System, without debt or interest. Endowment Assurances. Partnership Assurances.

Short Term Assurances.

THE "City of Glasgow Life Assurances. **C** established in 1835, 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 like-wise to the Company's extensive and influential connexions and to the liberality of its dealing.

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 Pohcy-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 when a Bonas 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 fu-ture be ascertained and allocated quinquennially. Po-licies participate from the date o their issue, but the Bo-nuses do not vest until they have been five years in exis-tence. Rates of Assurance and all other information may be learned from the Agent, WILLIAM MACKAY, july 13.-wpv 1x Custom Honse Building.

MADE TO ORDER !!

CARRIAGE SPRINGS.

C. G. BERRYMAN takes this method of informing his customers through out the Province that he is now prepared to fornish them with Eliptic & Side Springs

OF ANY SIZE OR STYLE,

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 purchasers may rely upon getting a good article.

In addition to the above, he has on hand about 100 SETS SUPERIOR ENGLISH SPRINGS. which will be sold at a low figure for CASH. He would also call the attention of Carriage Makers to his Stock of Carriage Builders' Hardware

which is the best in the City, comprising-

Which is the oest in the City, comprising— Long and Shor: BED AXLES, 1 to 2 inch; Carriage BANDS in Japan, Brass, and Silver, with open, elosed, and sorew Fronts; American pattern SCREW BOLTS, 1½ to 9 inch; Sleigh-Shoe and Tire BOLTS, all lengths; Waggor Pipes and Cart Boxes; Round and Steeple-head RIVETS; Hickory and Oak SPOKES, 1 to 2 inch; Elm HUBS; Bent RIMS, 1½ to 2 inch; Bent SHAFTS; Seat Poppets; Brass and Silver Shatt Tips; Dash Centers; Enamelled Muslin, Duck, and Drill; Patent Moleskin; Oil Top-Leather, Patent Dasher Leather, &c., &c.

A Complete Assortment of Small Trimmings, Such as-Tufting Buttons and Nails; Liniug Nails; Past-ing and Seaming Lace, Silver and Japanned Knoss, Whin Sockets, Apron Hooks and Rings, Footman Holders, Coach Door Handles and Locks, &c.

A Complete Assortment of Malleable Castings. OIL CLOTH, GRASS MATS, TIRE BENI

no charitable provision has been, or is likely to be, made. These are the confirmed Drunkards. We have not exaggerated when we state their number as thousands. No one can walk these streets on any day of the year without meeting

painful evidences of the extent of this appalling malady of intemperance, and the disease extends to all our towns and villages. Thousands are perishing, because they have given themselves up to their own degraded and unnatural appetites. The misery they cause is not confined to themselves, but frequently extends, in each case, to scores of friends and relatives.-Not a drunkard sinks into dishonored grave, but some heart is broken on his behalf. At this' moment the cup that stingeth like a serpent and biteth like an adder is bearing sorrow and anguish to thousands of families in this country, and causing more distress and mischief than any other ill that flesh is heir to. Drugged wines, "white eye," poisoned gin, abominable stuffs under all sorts of names and disguises, are being constantly used by infatuated victims, who are daily hurrying with an everaccelerated pace, on the downward road to total and irretrievable ruin. We cannot use language too strong for our meaning, or for the facts of the case. This city is indeed the worst centre of the evil, but it radiates to the most distant and secluded corners of the country. Like death itself, t pursues its victims into the depths of lonely orests and to the hut of the Indian. No place secure from its intrusion.

In the United States we are informed that drankenness (with its forerunner, social drinking), s more prevalent just now than at any time for the last twenty yerrs. The Temperance Reform has, undoubtedly, done much good : but it has failed to cope successfully with the gigantic evil. -Temperance organizations are often found rotten to the core : and professed temperance men, by their inconsistency and unfaithfulness, doing more harm than good. Reactions like this may be expected, and should not have taken thoughtful philanthropists unawares. The Total Abstainers of the United States are

buckling on their armor for a fiercer campaigu than ever; and we trust that, by the help of Providence, they will trinmph glorioge

In this country the relapse has not been quite so marked; perhaps because the previous reform was not so successful. We have not fallen so low. just because we have not risen to so great a height .- But there has been a relapse, and there should be a revival. Our young people, aye, and Wholesale, and Retail, at Short Notice !!! our old people too, are drinking poisons, destroying their own bodies and minds, wasting their substance, and breaking the hearts of those whom they should support and render happy. We do not say that it is sinful to drink a glass of wine. We do not feel bound to enter into plausible explanations of Scripture statements with regard to wine. Were we at all sure of getting such wine as the Saviour made at Cana, we would not regret to see good supplies of it in every household. But really good wine is out of the question for common people in this country-and what goes under the name of wine, is miserable trash, unknown in the world till ingenious traders learned to make concoctions of logwood and aloes and strychnine. Brandy, wine, and rum, no doubt, have their proper uses; but the poison-ous decoctions sold in our taverns are simply maddening poisons, and one would think that promises none but fools would drink them. There are filment." times, doctors tell us, when a glass of brandy or of wine will do good—just like other medicines. Temperance people do not deny this. They have no quarrel with the legitimate medicinal use of stimulants. But this use they believe is

extremely limited; and to regard a thousandth he deserved success.' part of what is now drunk as really beneficial, were but an absurd exaggeration. Smoking, late hours, irregular cating of meals,

let us rescue him by the strong arm of law, and the kindly arm of charity and christian love. sell.

THE LAST OPPORTUNITY. BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

There was a minister lately travelling on a train of cars, who noticed with sad disapproval two young men playing cards, one of whom ly interested him, from his frank, open countenance and gentle bearing. The young man noticed the scrutiny he was undergoing, but mistaking the cause and being unacquainted with the sacred calling of the stranger, politely requested him to join in the game. The minister took the occasion to open a conversation, in which he alluded to spritual matters, and long and earnestly besought his young friend to abandon all such practices, telling him that he looked on cards especially as circulars of the devil, sent out to inreigle the unwary with their specious fascinations. The young man listened politely, but increduousy, thanked the minister for his interest in his welfare, and promised to think about it at some fature time. They parted at a station, some miles beyond which the young stranger lived, and where he was going to meet his friends. He would do them good. And you, too, sir," adnever did. An hour after that solemn interview, with the cards loose in his pocket where he had just placed them, and the fashionable oath of worldly discourse on his tongue, he was instantly hurried into the presence of his Maker to give an

account of the deeds done in the body, and the next day the minister who cared for his soul when a stranger, stood over the lifeless remains, and told how they had met and parted, previous to the fatal railroad accident. " Oh," said he, " if he had only known that it was his last opportunity !" We can never know that! We can never lie down and pass into the silence and mystery of sleep, "that twin sister of death," and be sure that we will not wake beyond the barrier that separates us from eternity. Therefore it behoves us to bend the knee in mute and earnest supplication that he will guard us through those silent hours ; that our last waking thoughts go white-winged to the angels and bear testimony for us, while our earthly lips are mute on the borders of me dark valley.

The last opportunity ! A few days ago a beau tiful young girl was preparing to go on an excursion with a boating party. On the eve of the day ! she retired to rest, much fatigued by preparation for the morrow, threw herself upon her bed without saying a prayer. Her sister thought her ed in the history of mankind, has been made in asleep, when she suddenly started up and said, the sketch of Charles Goodyear in the July num-" I never in my life retired to bed without say-ing my prayers, and I will not do it to night," and she spent an unusually long season in devo-tional exercises. The next night she slept in the have been introduced into general use, but very habiliments of death, an accident having caused few have the remotest conception of the toil and three of the party to be drowned ! That prayer hardship and suffering, through which their comwas her last opportunity.

"That of Edmonson?"

'Yes.' 'How did he die?'

· Poor, poor as poverty; his life was one long struggle in the world, and at every disadvantage Fortune mocked him all the while with golden promises that were destined to never know ful-

'Yet he was patient and enduring,' remarked one of the company. 'Patient as a Christian—enduring as a martyr,'

up an excitement by refusing to grant licenses; they had better license good men and let them

The proposition seemed to meet with almost universal favor. The President was about to put the question to the meeting, when an object rose in a distant part of the building, and all eyes were instantly turned in that direction. It was an old woman, poorly clad, and whose care-worn countenance was the principal index of no light sufferings; and there was something in the flash of her bright eye that told she had been once what she was not. She addressed the president, and said she had come because she had heard they were to decide the license question. " You,' said she, " all know who I am. You once knew me mistress of one of the best estates in the borough I once had a husband and five sons ; and woman never had a kinder husband, mother never had ave better sons. But where are they now Doctor, I ask, where are they now ? In yonder burying-ground there are six graves filled by that husband and those five sons; and, oh ! they are all drunkards' graves ! Doctor, how came they to be drunkards? You would come and drink with them, and you told them that temperate drinking dressing the pastor, " would come and drink with my husband; and my sons thought they might drink with safety, and follow your religious example. Deacon, you sold them rum, which made them drunkards. You have now got my farm and all my property, and you got it all by rum. And now," she said, "I have done my errand. I go back to the poorhouse, for that is my home. You, reverend, sir,-you, doctor,and you, deacon, I shall never see again until I meet you at the bar of God, where you, too, will meet my ruined husband and those five sons, who, through your means and influence, fill the drunkard's grave." The old woman sat down. Perfect. silence prevailed until broken by the President, who rose to put the question to the meeting, Shall we petition the court to issue licenses to this borough for the ensuing year ?" and then one unbroken " No," which made the walls reecho with the sound, told the result of the old woman's appeal. There were no more licenses

granted.-National Baptist. THE INVENTOR'S TRIALS AND REWARD A record of perseverance and enthusiasm in a useful undertaking, which is rare, if not unequall-

ber of the North American Review. The world has known his name in connection

forts and convenience were provided. Before the year 1820, India rubber was not used in the United States, and was not until fourteen years of unsuccessful experiment with the new material, resulting in failure and the loss of immense sums of money, that the substance was brought to the attention of Mr. Goodyear.

In 1834, curiosity led him to enter a store, and examine a new life-preserver. He at once devised an improvement in the method of inflating the article, which brought him into connection with the manufact: rers, and they, recognizing his genius, urged him to endeavor to devise some method by which India-rubber could bear the test of heat. His experiments proved unsuccessful, and the

companies borne down by the financial difficulties was answered. 'Poor man ! He was worthy of of 1836, ceased to exist. But the seed had been a better fate. He ought to have succeeded, for he deserved success."
Did he not succeed? questioned the one who had spoken of his perseverance and endurance.
'No, sir, he died poor, as I have just said.—
Nothing that he put his hand to ever succeeded.
A strange fatality segmed to attend to attend to ever succeeded.
of 1836, ceased to exist. But the seed had been planted in a tenacious soil, and Goodyear remained rooted in the business which was henceforth his life-work. He was a man of deep religious feeling, and he writes:
"From the time that his attention was first given to the subject, a strong and abiding impression."

MAKING OTHERS HAPPY .--- A mother who was the habit of asking her children before they retired for the night, what they had done that day to make others happy, found her twin daughters silent. The question was repeated. "I can remember nothing good all this day, dear mother. only one of my schoolmates was happy, because she had gained head of the class, and I smiled on her and ran to kiss her; so she said I was good. That was all, dear mother." The other spake still more timidly. "A little girl who sat with me on the bench at school has lost a little brother. I saw that, when she studied her lesson, she hid | taking the precantion to fasten the door. her face in her book and wept. I felt sorry, and

laid my face on the same book and wept with her. Then she looked up and was comforted, and put her arms around my neck; but I do not know why she said I had done her good." "Come to my arms, my darlings !" said the mother; "to rejoice with those that rejoice, and weep with those that weep, is to obey our blessed Redeemer.'

From the Little Pilgrim. A DAY WITH LITTLE MISCHIEF. BY HANNAH M. BRYAN.

When I first knew Little Mischief he was ight-haired, bright-eyed, bright little fellow just in the transition state between baby and

"DIED POOR." 'It was a sad funeral to me,' said the speaker, the saddest I have attended for years."

