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

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Theorporated by Act of Parliament.

Governor The Right Honorable the Earl of Glasgow. Subscribed Capital £600,000 Accamulated Fund £80,000 Annual Revenue 103,000
Existing Assurances 2,700,000
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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 fast declaration of Bonus was made 20th January, less which is the class 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 Bonds at the rate of one and a half per cent. In place, of the surplus being annually divided, the profits will in future be ascertained and allocated quinquennially. Policies participate from the date of their issue, but the Bonness do not yest until they have been five years in exis-

oe learned from the Agent, WILLIAM MACKAY, Chatom House Building pacet salard box GEORGE THOMAS, Commission Merchant and Ship Broker,
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In of broad At FIRE AND LIFE A CLES INSURANCE COMPANY! Fund paid up and invested . . . £3,212,343 5s. 1d. stg.

Premiums received in Fire Risks, 1864, 2743,674 stg.
Los es paid in Fire Risks, 1864, 520,459
Premiums in Life Risks, in 1864, 285,248
Losses paid in Life Risks, in 1864, 143,197 osses paid in Life Risks, in 1864, In addition to the above large paid up capital, the Share-olders of the Company are personally responsible for all olicies issued. EDWARD ALLISON, de beings autos de Abent croz New Brunswick, and deb laiger at values a Commercial Bank Building.)

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92
Liombard-street, London, and Royal Insurance buildings, Liverpool.
Chairman of the London Board.—Samuel Baker, Esq.
Chairman in Liverpool.—Charles Tunner, 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 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.

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 smooth received by the most successful offices. in the kingdom. The number of policies issued in the year was 832, the sum assured £387,752 ss. 8d., and the premium £12,354 8s. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business faring the last ten years. Thus:—Years. No. of Policies. Sums Assured. New Premiums.

1848 . 48 1850 . 190 1852 . 422 1854 . 408 1856 . 708 1856 . 882 The remarkable The remarkable increase in the business of the last four rs is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared 1855, which amounted to no less than £2 per cent, per um on the sums assured, and averaged 80 per cent, upon

PEHGY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.

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All descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire
see paid promptly on reasonable proof of loss—without
erence to the head Establishment. Das qo JAMES J. KAYE, Agent tor New Brunswick

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TRAVELLERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, Of Hartford, Coun.

(The Pioneer and only reliable Company of the kind on this side of the Atlantic.) GAPITAL (paid up and securely invested), ...

1,000 " 5 00 " 5 00 T 50 0 T 5

Jaio Extra prem. required for Special Risks. V

# Giristian Disilor.

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1866.

would laugh at us, and at others he would so for bread. All cold and shivering, I waded

with him in the mess, and he in return helped us apon him, and though he often promised, and in our navigation. We were on our homeward though he often tried, yet he could not escape. bound passage, by the way of Brazil, and our "Time passed on, and I was eight years old, ship stopped at Rio Janeiro, where we remained and those eight years had been years of such sor-

examine the various things of interest in the city. him, if he would go and take dinner with us. He agreed to this at once, and we thought we had him sure. We planned that after dinner was eaten, we should have some light sweet wine brought ou, and we should contrive to get enough rum into what he drank to upset him, for nothing on earth could please us more than to get Jack Small drank, and carry him on board in that manner-for we fancied that the captain's favoritism would be at an end, and that he would no longer look upon our rival with preference over ourselves. We had the matter all arranged, and in the meantime we paid Jack all the attention in our power-so much so that he at length signified a willingness to go anywhere to p'ease us, provided we did not go in any bad place.

"Ah! what have you here?" asked Jack, beglasses and bottles. "Only a little wine," I replied, as carelessly as

I could, "Mere juice of the grape," "But it is wine nevertheless," pursued he. "It isn't wine," cried Sam Pratt, who was one of the hardest nuts that old Neptune ever

"No," chimed in Tim Black, another of the same stamp "its only a little simple juice. "Come, boys, fill up!"

The glasses were accordingly filled up, Sam Pratt performing that duty, and he took care that Jack's glass had a good quantity of sweetened rum in it. "No," said Jack, as the glass was moved to-

vards him; "if you are going to commence thus, I will keep your company with water while you mother and my God, on that dark, cold morning. remain orderly, but I will not touch wine."

see that our plan was about being knocked in the ble by my dishonor, and I would rather die than head. We urged him to drink with us only bring more sorrow upon her head. Perhaps you one glass, if no more. We told how innocent it have no mothers, and if you have, they do not was, and how happy his social glass would make look to you for support, for I know you too well us; but we could not move him.
"Then let him go!" cried Tim, who had al-

ready drunk some. In fact the whole of us but grave. That is all, shipmates. Let me now go, Jack had drunk more or less during the forenoon. and you may enjoy yourselves alone; for I do "Let him go; we don't want the mean fellow 79" That's it," added Sam, with a bitter "off he

goes and he's too good to drink with his shipmates we don't want him." "You misunderstand me," said Jack, in a tone

do not wish to drink at all." "Too stingy -that's all," said I, determined

to make him drink if I could. But Jack looked more," at me so reproachfully as I said this, that I wished I had not spoken as I did. "If you wish to enjoy your wine, messmates."

said Small, at the same time rising from his chair, you can do so, but I beg you will excuse me. I vill pay my share of the expenses for the dinner." "And for your share of the wine," said Tim,

for we ordered for you." "No," returned Jack, "I cannot pay for any

"Mean!" cried two or three at a breath. "No, no, messmates, not mean will will pay for he whole of the dinner - for every article you and have had in this house, save the wine.'

And as he spoke he rang the bell. He asked he waiter who entered what was the bill for the company, without the wine; and after the amount had been stated, he took out his purse to pay it, when Sam Pratt, who was our acknowledged leader, caught his arm.

eader, caught his arm. it; for we will not eat at the expense of one who will sneak out of a scrape in this way. We want nothing more to do with you, unless you take a glass of wine with us."

"Very well," said Jack; and as he spoke I could see that his lip quivered, and that he dared not speak more. He turned toward the door then, but before he

eached it, Tim Black ran and caught him, at the same time exclaiming; "May I be blessed if you go off so, any way. You've commenced, and live hamen not belogger to O de brand need reve now you've got to stick it out !" This was the signal for us to commence again,

nd once more we tried to urge Jack to drink the wine; and when we found that urging would not do, we commenced to abuse and ecoff. We accused him of trying to step over us on board the ship, and of all other bad things of which we could think. For a while the poor fellow scemed inclined to let his anger get the upper hand; but at length he calmed himself, and stepping back to his chair, he said: "Shipmates will you listen to me for a moment?" Silence gave consent, and in a moment more

esolved to tell you what I had meant to keep we had always thought from Jack's manner,

that there was something peculiar connected with his early life, and we were all attention in a mo-

"My story is but a short one," he continued,
and I can tell it in a very few words. From the time of my earliest childhood I never knew what it was to have a happy home. My father was a drunkard! Once he had been a good man and a good husband, but rum ruined all his manhood, and made a brute of him. I can remember how cold and cheerless was the first winter of my life to which my memory leads me back. We had no

feelingly chide us that we would remain very si- through the deep snow, with my clothes in tatters, and my freezing feet almost bare. And I At length the idea entered our heads that Jack | saw other children dressed warm and comfortable, should drink with us. We talked the matter over and I knew they were happy, for they laughed in the mess when Jack was absent, and we mu- and sang as they bounded along towards school, taally piedged each other that we would make These boys had sober fathers. I knew that their him drink at the first opportunity. After this fathers were no better than mine had been once, determination was taken, we treated Jack more for my mother had told me how noble my own kindly, and he was happier than he had been for father could be, if the accursed demon rum had some time. Once more we laughed and joked not been in his way; but the fatal power was

a week or so. One pleasant morning, we six row and suffering as I pray God I may never see youngsters received permission to go on shore another experience. At length, one cold morning and spend the whole day; and accordingly we in the dead of winter, my father was not at home. rigged up in our best togs, and were carried to He had not been at home through the night. My mother sent me to the tavern to see if I could Now was our chance, and we put our heads to- find him. I had gone half of the way when I gether to see how it should be done. Jack's very saw something in the snow by the side of the first desire after he got ashore, was to go up and road. I stopped, and a shudder ran through me, for it looked like a human form. I went up to it, He wanted to visit the churches and such like and turned the head over, and brushed the snow places, and to please him we agreed to go with from the face. It was my father! and he was still and cold. I laid my hand upon his pale brow, and it was like solid marble. He was dead!"

Poor Jack stopped a moment and wiped his eyes. Not one of us spoke, for we had become too deeply moved. But he soon went on.

"I went to the tavern, and told the people what I had found, and the landlord sent two of his men to carry the frozen body of my father home. Oh! shipmates, I cannot tell you how my mother wept and grouped. She sank down upon her knees, and clasped the icy corpse to her beating bosom, as though she would have given it lite from the warmth of her own breast. She loved her husband through all his errors, and her love was all powerful now. The two men went off, and left the body still on the floor. My mother wished me to come and kneel by her side. traying some uncasiness at the appearance of the I did so. 'My child," said slie to me and the big tears rolling down her cheeks-you know what has caused all this. This man was once as noble and happy and true as a man can be, but oh! see how he has been stricken down. Promise me, my child, ob! promise, here before your dead father, and broken-hearted mother, that you will never touch a single drop of the fatal poison which has wrought for us all this misery.
Oh! shipmates, I did promise, then and there,

all that my mother asked, and God knows that to this moment that promise has never been broken. My father was buried, and some good, kind neighbors helped us through the winter. When the next spring came, I could work, and I carned something for my mother. Not for the wealth of the world would I break the pledge I gave my And even had I made no such pledge, I would This was spoken very mildly, and with a kind not touch the fatal cup; for I know that I have a smile, but yet it was spoken firmly, and we could fond, doting mother, who would be made miserato believe that any of you would ever bring down a loving mother's gray hairs in norrow to the not believe that you will again urge the wine cup

upon me. As Jack thus spoke, he turned toward the door, but Tim Black stopped him. "Hold on, Jack," cried Tim, wiping his eyes,

and starting up from his chair die have got a of pain; "I am not too good to drink with you, mother, and I love her as well as you love yours, in the sense in which you would take it. But I and your mother shall not be happier than mine; for by the love I bear her. I here swear that she shall never have a drunken son. I will drink no "Give us your hand, Tim," cried Sam Pratt,

I'll go with you." I waited no longer, but quickly starting from

my chair, I joined the other two, and ere long the whole five of us joined with Jack Small in his noble life-plan. We called for pen, ink, and paper, and made Jack draw up the pledge. He signed it first, and we followed him, and when the deed was done I knew we were far happier than we had been before for many years. The wine on the table was untouched, and the liquor we had drunk during the forenoon was now all

gone in its effect, down and a number of the ship. There was a frown on the captain's brow as we came over the side, for he had never known us to come off from a day's liberty sober. But when we had all come over the side and reported ourselves to him, his countenance changed He could hardly believe the evidence of his own

"Look here, boys," he said, after he had examined us thoroughly, "what does this mean?"
"Show him the paper," whispered I,

Jack had our pledge, and without speaking he handed it to the captain. He took it, and read it, and his face changed its expression several times. At length I saw a tear start to his eye. Boys," he said, as he folded up the paper, blet me keep this and if you stick to you noble resolution you shall never want a friend while I

We let the captain keep the paper, and when

he had put it into his pocket he came and took us each in turn by the hand. He was much affected, and I knew the circumstances made him happy. From that day our prospects brightened, Jack Small no longer had our envy, for he took hold and taught us havigation, for we were proud of him. On the next voyage we all six were rated as able scamen, and received full wages, and we left not that noble-hearted captain until we were to become officers on board other ships. Jack Small is now one of the best masters in the world, and I believe the rest of our party are still living, honored and respected men. Three years ago we all met—the whole six of us—at the Astor House, in New York, and not one of us had broken the pledge which we made in the botel at Rio Janerio. Four of us were then commanders of good ships, one was a merchant in New York, the other was just going out as American Consul to one of the Italian cities on the Medi-

You know why I did not drink wine with you. and of course you will not urge it upon me, nor take my refusal as a mark of coldness or dis-Capt. Frydt, your son-in-law, was with a dager

HERO WORSEIP The spirit of man often groans beneath the weight of its own freedom. We want guidance; and if we find a man nobler fire—no food—no clothes—no joy—no nothing, nothing but misery and woe! My poor mother used to clasp me to her bosom to keep me warm; guides, and rejecting them one after another—

THE GALES, WRECKS AND INUNDA-

Besides the calamity to the "London," the papers contain many proofs of the devastations worked by the recent storms. The shipwrecks of the last fortnight exceed (says the Times) both n frequency and fatality any that have occurred during:a like period since the terrific storms towards the close of the year 1859. From all parts of the coast, from Liverpool, from Plymouth, from Torbay, from Shields, from Great Yarmouth, rom Lowestoft, we have received, day after day, the most heart-breaking descriptions of havoc and ruin among the shipping, and up to the beginning of the present week the estimates of total osses already ranged between three and four

Among the vessels which have been in peril is

he missionary ship "John Williams," which recently set sail for the South Seas, with five missionaries. She left port on a Tuesday and battled with the storms till that day week, when the full force of the gale caught the ship, striking on her side, tearing away the whaleboat from the davits. The fury of the gale was such that every stitch of canvas was compelled to be taken off, with the exception of her foremast staysail and close-reefed mizen. The ship then drove before the gale for several hours, it was feared to the leeward, which would bring her on the French coast, or some where near the caskets. The ship, however, answered her helm so beautifully that this dire calamity was averted. At one time the ship was in such a dangerous position that the captain and passengers gave themselves up for lost, such was the violence of the sea, and every probability of drifting on a rugged coast. Under these trying circumstances, prayer and praise were offered up, when, as if in response to it, towards the aftermoon the fury of the elements was abated, and the hearts of the passengers and crew made glad by sighting the English coast, St. Albau's Head. After much trouble the "John Williams" succeeded in reaching the Portland Roads.

The "Christiana," an American ship, bound from London for New York, has been wrecked in mid ocean. The voyage of this ill-fated ship from beginning to end seems to have been one long succession of casualties. She lost all her sails in a gale which commenced on the 3rd of December off the Isle of Wight. On the 19th she again fell in with a harricane which lasted five days. On the 20th the mainmast fell, and was followed by the fore and mizen topmasts, as well as the bowspirt, while the sails were torn to ribands. The falling of a spar broke the steward's leg, and shortly afterwards the carpenter and one of the sailors were washed overboard. As in the case of the "London and "Amelia" several of the boats were next stove in or carried away by heavy seas which swept over the deck. In this pitiable condition the passengers and crew of the Christiana." on short allowance of provisions, and huddled together in such parts of the ship as were not flooded, were tossed about on the Atlantic for more than a fortnight. An American vessel hove in sight on the 16th of December, and came within speaking distance, but " towards night was lost sight of, and seen no more."
Not until the 7th of January did another sail appear on the liorizon, and on the following day the Varuna," an Indiaman, four months out from Calcutta, bore down in answer to signals of distress from the "Christiana." Another gale was now blowing, and it was only by the most desperate and heroic exertions on the part of the "Varupa's" officers and men that all hands were transferred safely from the wreck to the hospitable deck of the Indiaman. The lifeboat of the latter, after making four most hazardous trips, was dashed to pieces, when there were happily no more lives to save. Intelligence has arrived at Liverpool of the loss

of the "Royal Albert," bound from Calcutta to London. 18 The disaster took place in Blude Bay. Cornwall, and the report states that every soul on board perished.

In regard to the inundations, we learn that on Wednesday, evening the waters had ceased rising, and the floods which have covered the country around Windsor and Eton, will probably not increase. The state of the country between Windsor and Staines is past all description. The Devonshire valleys were completely inundated. Railway traffic was stopped, and several lives were lost. At Bridfordbridge, seven miles from Exeter, the Teyn had overflown its banks, and a vehicle containing two passengers was turned over into the current; one of the passengers, Mr. Bennett, was drowned, as was also one of the horses. A railway porter named Grenthall, was drowned near Hele station, Bishop, a most distressing accident has happened. Mr. Basleigh, surgeon, while paying his professional visits on horse-back, was drowned in one of the streams; the horse escaped. During the irregular traffic on the part of the North Devon line on Sunday, John Dann, a labourer, was knocked down by an engine and killed. There has been a great destruction of cattle in various parts of the county. We learn from the North that a Miss Crosthwaite, of Kes, aged eighteen. has been drowned, while crossing in a cab a ford of a river swollen by the floods. The scene was heartrending. The young lady endeavoured to get out of the cab but was unable to do so. The cabman was unable to render her any material assistance, and in a few minutes the waters closed nucl. the green Cont. if from this guilty

SINNERS, EVEN THE CHIEF."-Many have been saved who were as vile as thou art, and, therefore, there is salvation. " No." savest thou, none are as vile as Lam." It is a mercy that thou thinkest so, but nevertheless it is quite certain that others have been saved, who have been as filthy, as sinful as thyself. Have you been a persecutor? "Yes," you say. And yet the chief of sinners became the chief of saints. Have you cursed the Almighty to his face? Av. and such were some of us who now lift up our voices in prayer, and approach his throne with acceptince. Have you been a drunkard ! Av. and so have many of God's people been for many a day and many a year t but they have forsaken their filthiness, and they have turned unto the Lord with full purpose of heart. However great thy sin, I tell thee, man, there have been some saved as deep in sin as thou art. And it even none had been saved, who are such great sinners as thou art, so much the more reason why God should save thee, that he may go beyond all that he ever has done. The Lord always delights to be doing wonders; and if thou standest, the chief of sinners, a little ahead of all the rest, I believe he will delight to save thee, that the wonders of his

Old Series, Vol. XIX., No. 9.

ABUSE OF ENGLISH FACTORY CHILDREN. Though the law in England resiriets the labors of children in factories to ten hours, a report to Pariament shows that in the manufacture of vairous articles children under twelve, and between twelve and eighteen, are made to work from twelve to fifteen hours a day, and sometimes even donger. Even little children six vears of age have been compelled by their parents to turn a wheel, or lo some other regular manual labor. In the knitting trade, children from five upwards are kept, at work on an average fourteen hours a day, and "hit" when they go to sleep. Artificial flower-workers are worse, girls of sixteen and upwards working at their severe work, which is straining to the eves, for two-thirds of the veir, forteen and fifteen hours a day, and sometimes all night

THE OFFICE OF THE

CHRISTIAN VISITOR,

Torner of Prince William and Church Streets,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

REV. I. E. BILL.

Letters to the Editor, Box 194, St. John, N. B.

The Christian Bisitor

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CREEDS AND CRIME. The report of the inspector-General of Prisons in Ireland for the last year has the following suggestive facts :- Of the 32,870 prisoners, 1,094, or a little over three per cent., were Presbyterians; 3,312, or tempercents; were of the Established church; 28,266, or eight w six per cent., were Roman Oatholies, and 198 not ascertained. Of the juvenile prisoners, 35 were Presbyterians, 116 of the Established church, and 1.179 Roman Catholics.

CHRIST, NOT MAMMON. - A Baptist missionary n India states as a fact that gives them breat encouragement, that " quite a number of cariobest boys have given up very remunerative government employ, and have entered the ministry This cheers me. I feel that we may look for success such as we have not yet seen." At their annual meeting, the report of their fifteen travelling preachers was so encouraging, that ten new men were added to their number.

LAY AGENCY .- Within the Church of England. a definite step has been taken toward the employment of Lay Agency in public spiritual efforts. Dr. Hale, the Archdeacon of London, has undertaken to receive the names of gentlemen willing to enter upon the service, and he announces that, in taking such a step, he is acting under the authority of the Archbishops of Camelbirg and York, and the Bishop of London & The de sire of the last-named prelate for the in auguration of such an enterprise, has for some time past, been well understood: The precise ecclesisatical relation of these contemplated lay workers is not yet determined. Archdeacon Hale explains their duty as consisting chiefly in assisting the ordained ministers, but he acknowledges a difficulty in the question of what authority shall be committed to them. It is not likely the difficulty will be very serious, even if not settled by the programme, Practice sometimes shapes a system better thansa pre-arranged plan would do its A number of qualified persons have been found willing to enter the van? Who will shared

THE LARGEST SABBATH SCHOOL IN THE WORLD! W We have been flattering ourselves that the history of Sabbath schools had all its more wonderful records in our own land. In one respect this error is cor-rected by Dr. Jacobus, in one of his recent fetter lished at Stockholm, near Manchester, in d 784, has a school of about five thousand scholars. He says, in one building there are now over four thousand, under the same roof, divided among eighty six rooms. There are over three hundred teachers and all excent ing five of these have been spholars. Is What is remarkable is, that over two thousand of the scholars are past sixteen years of age, and more of them are boys than girls; and more of the teachers are males than females. Beside instruction in the Scriptures! they teach writing and elementary book-keeping, with no book used excepting the Bible. A great portion of the scholars are operatives in the factories, and have no other means of education. —U. Presbyterian.

Well Done, Chicago, There are in the city of Chicago, 39,315 persons between the ages of six and twenty-one years, and of this number 22,153 receive religious instruction in the one hundred and six Pro testant Sabbath schools. "It is also estimated that in the schools of the Catholics and Jews there are 4,000 pupils. We think that no other city can show such statistics, and that they entitle Chicago to the name of the greatest Sabbath school city in the Unions She is, certainly, the first city in the West on the efficiency and number of her evangelical organizations,

HANGING .- On the 12th of January thirteen persons were hanged in differents parts of the United States; and since that date numerous executions have taken place. On the 26th of January four men were hanged at Nashville, Tenn, they having been convicted of the murder of Mrs. Hofferman. All of them were young men, the oldest not being twenty years. Very many persons are now under sentence of death, some of whom, perhaps all, will be seen ced. Ine gallows is a much more popular institution now than it was five years ago. How every le work

Stormy Weather is the principal word from Bug and, of the galesin and around the British dsiands in the first days of the new year were tremendous, such as have not been known since the year of the Spanish Armada, which was 1538, in those long-gone times when Elizabeth was queen. But the winds that lashed the Armada to pieces blew in summer time and therefore were not so bad as those which have made sad havor with scores of stout ships bound on better errands than that with which Phillip II.'s craft were charged. American vessels have contributed their share to the losses made. Such was the rorce of the wind that one fine ship, bound from New York to Liverpool, was wrecked on the famous island of Iona, which lies far to the north of the post which she was seeking. She was literally blown away from Liverpool, and was as helpless us if she had been one of those mimic ships with which boys player The loss by these storms is immense, and the suffering

Massacuuserrs.—The annual report of the Convention which held its last antiversary at Taunton, is a pampblet of sixty-two pages. The general summary for the year from the fourteen Associations of the State is as follows: Number of churches. 2644 0 pastors, 198; of ordained ministers, 299; baptized 1221; received by letter, 940; dismissed by same 1221; received by letter, 940; dismissed by same 931; received by experience, 108; restored, 45; died 500; excluded, 153; erased, 161. Present aggregate of membership, 85,760; preparing for the ministry. 32. Total of money raised, (this includes local home and foreign objects,) \$592,298.

English Missions.—Of these, perhaps, no one is more full of encouragement and promise than that on the island of Madagascar. As late as 1859 the persecution of Christians had not ceased there. But a secution of Christians had not ceased there. But a correspondent of an English Magazine, writing from there last September, says:—"Of the triumphs of the cross here I can only say they seem to overwhelm me with pleasure and surprise. There are now silf or seven thousand who meet for worship every Sabbath day. Thus, phænix-like, from the ashes of the persecution, God has raised up a numerous band who hold his truth, and by a native agency as well as foreign, is carrying it on. How fond those who are Christians are of their worship may be judged by the fact that their services commence at seven and end at fact that their services commence at seven and end at will delight to save thee, that the wonders of his love and grace may be more manifestly known.

To Shake off Trouble.—Set about doing good to somebody; put on your hat, and go and visit the poor; inquire into their wants, and administer unto them; seek out the desolate and oppressed, and tell them of the consolations of religion. I have often tried this, and found it the best medicine for a heavy hears.

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THE VERGE OF JORDAN. I stand upon the river's verge, Its waves break at my feet; And can the roar of its dark surge Sound in my ear so sweet ? Higher and higher swells its wave,

Nearer the billows come; And can a dark and lonely grave Outweigh a long-loved home? 'Tis not alone the billows roar

That falls upon my ear; But music from you far-off shore Is wafted sweet and clear; For angel harps are tuned to cheer My faltering human faith, And angel tongues are chanting there Triumphal hope in death.

Though dim and faltering grows my sight, It rests not on the grave;
It sees a land in glory bright,
Beyond the darkening wave; The gales that toss its crest of foam Come from that far-off shore.

Where parting is no more. The everlasting hills arise, Bright in immortal bloom; The radiance of those sunny skies Illumines e'en the tomb; And glorious on those hills of light

They whisper of another home

I see my own abode; E'en now its turrets are in sight-The city of our God! Loved faces look upon me now, And well known voices speak;

O when they left me, long ago, I thought my heart would break. They beckon me to yonder strand, Their hymns of triumph swell; I see my own, my kindred band-Earth, home, and time, farewell! Welcome the waves that bear me o'er,

Though dark and cold they be! To gain my home on yonder shore, I'll brave them joyonsly; The snowy, blood-washed robe I'll wear, The palm of victory!

Welcome the waves that waft me there, Though dark and cold they be!

## A SAILOR'S NARRATIVE.

One evening, not long since, a number of old ship-masters chanced to meet at a social supper, and after the cloth was removed, we went in for yarn spinning. Among our number was Captain Richard Nutter-and a finer man or better sailor never trod a deck. At length it came his turn to tell a story or, what we preferred -and what the rest of us had done-relate some incident of experience in his own life. "Well," said he, rejecting the wine, which was

at that moment passed to him for the first time; "I will give you a bit of the early part of my ocean life, and it is a very important bit, too, for upon it I have built the whole of my subsequent

We prepared to listen to Capt. Nutter with the nost profound attention, for he was not only an old seaman, but one of the most successful com-

manders in our mercantile marine. We listened, and his story was as follows : I was very young when I first entered on shipboard, and at the age of fourteen I considered myself a sailor. When eighteen, I shipped on board an East Indiaman for a long voyage. There were six of us on board of about the same age, and we had about the same duties to perform. The ship—the old Lady Dunlop—was a large one. and our crew was large in proportion, there being afty two all told. We "boys," as we were called,

messed together, and in all other respects were separate from the rest of the crew, just as much as the officers were. Our captain was a noblehearted, honorable man, kind and generous, but vet very strict. Of course we youngsters found plenty of occasion to find fault with him, and very often were his decisions arraigned before our mess, and decidedly condemned. In fact, we should have reversed many of his judgments, if we had had the power; but as he was the commander, and we only foremast hands-and boys at that he had his own way, and the luminous

decisions we came to were consequently of no avail and lost to the world. Now we boys had learned in the course of our travels to drink our grog as well as any sallors. We could toss off a glass of rum and water with as much grace as any one, and we claimed the nght so to do, not only as a privilege but as an houor, to which a life upon the ocean entitled us. But even in this respect our captain too differed from us. When we could get on shore we would invariably indulge in our cups, and not unfre-quently would we come off, or be brought off, in state anything but sober. I said "we," but there was one of our number who could not be induced to touch a drop of anything intoxica-

ting. His hame was John Small, and he belonged in one of the extreme back towns of New from drinking himself, but he used sometimes to ask us to let the stuff alone. He gave that job up, however, for we made such sport of him that was glad to let us alone. But our captain had sharp eyes, and it was not long before he began to show Jack favors which he did not show to us. He would often take Jack on shore to spend the night, and such things as that, while we were kept on board the ship. Of course this created a sort of envy on our part, and it ended in a deci-

ded ill-will towards poor Jack.

Now, in truth, Jack was one of the best fellows in the world. He was kind, obliging, honest, always willing to lend a helping hand in case of distress, and as true a friend as ever lived—only he wouldn't drink with us, that was all. Nothat wasn't all. He learned faster than we did ; he was a better sailor, and had learned more of navigation. But this we tried to lay to the captain's paying him the most attention, though we knew better at the time, for we had the privilege of learning just as much as we had a mind to The truth of the matter was, we loved the idea of being " old Salts," better than we did anything else, and we spent more time in watching for opportunities to have a spree, than we did in tearnng to perfect ourselves in the profession we had

It even got so at length that Jack Small was called upon to take the deck sometimes when the General Insurance Broker,
102 Prince Win. Street.
Agent for New Brunswick.

St. John, Sept. 14th, 1865.—vem

LORILLARD INSURANCE COMPANY,
Capital \$1,000,000—all paid up and invested

Surplus in hand, 1st Aug., 1865, \$212,104.

Dollollas issued at the lowest rates, pay sole in New Brunswick Currency, with an without participation in in good fortune, as we called it, and nsed to see that husband and father return to his home, and I remember how bitterly my poor mother to be some to keep me warm; and once—once I remember—when her very tears froze on my cheek! O how my mother prayed to God for her husband; and I, who could but just prattle, learned to pray too. And I used to see that husband and father return to his home, and of training but misery and woe! My poor mother used to clasp me to ber bosom to keep me warm; and once—once I remember—when her very tears froze on my cheek! O how my mother prayed to God for her husband; and I, who could but just prattle, learned to pray too. And I used to see that husband and father return to his home, and I remember how bitterly my poor mother to be one after another—used to clasp me to ber bosom to keep me warm; guides, and rejecting them one after another—technings at noon as easily as did the captain. Yet Jack was in our mess, and he was a constant eye-sore. We saw that he was reaching rapidly ahead of us in every useful particular, and yet we would not open our eyes. We were envious of his good fortune, as we called it, and nsed to see that husband and father return to his home, and I remember how bitterly my poor mother to be one after another—technings at noon as easily as did the captain. Yet Jack was in our mess, and he was a constant eye-sore. We saw that he was reaching rapidly ahead of us in every useful particular, and yet we would not open our eyes. We were envious of his home, and I remember how bitterly my poor mother to be one of the recommend of the recomme