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

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THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR, Vol. IV., No. 7. Whole No. 163.

affords an excellent medium for advertising. GEORGE THOMAS.

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

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE 10% 000,003 of FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY!

Fund paid up and invested . . . £3,212,343 5s. 1d. stg. Premiums received in Fire Risks, 1864, £743,674 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

In addition to the above large paid up capital, the Shareholders of the Company are personally responsible for allPolicies issued.

EDWARD ALLISON, AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK, (Commercial Bank Building.)

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92

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 "Boyal" 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.

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 an the kingdom. The number of policies issued in the year was 832, the sum assured £387,752 6s. 8d., and the premium £12,254 2s. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business during the last ten years. Thus:

Years. No. of Policies. Sums Assured. New Premiums.

£1,880 9 1 2,627 4 7 5,828 5 10 4,694 16 0 8,850 3 11 12,854 8 4 £48,764 17 0 95,650 9 11 181,504 10 6 161,848 13 4 297,560 16 8 887,752 6 8 The remarkable norease 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

annum on the sums assured, and averaged 80 per cent. upon the premiums paid.
PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.
JOHN M. JOHNSTON, Secretary t. 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,

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 Insured may be secured in case of Fatal Accident, or a weekly compensation for any ac-\$500 at Death, or \$3 00 \$ week, for \$3 00 \$ annum. 11 To 1 To 1

" " 7 50 " " 10 00 50.00 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 already paid by this Company to 1st April last, and over tenthousand Policies issued.

No Medical Examination required.

The best and most respectable references given. All classes of persons are Insured in this Company. Policies issued for any sum from \$500 to \$10,000, and Claims settled in New Brunswick currency, and every information afforded by JAMES ROBERTSON. General Insurance Broker, 102 Prince Wm. Street, Agent for New Brunswick.

LORILLARD INSURANCE COMPANY, Capital \$1,000,000-all paid up and invested Surplus in hand, 1st Aug., 1865, \$312,194.

POLICIES issued at the lowest rates, pay acide in New Brunswick Currency, with an without participation in profits, and every information afforded on application to W. J. STARR, Agent, Princess St.,

Oct 12—vy Opposite Commercial Bank,

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPY. Capital \$500,000 - all paid up and invested. Surplus in hand, 1st July, 1865, £250,000.

New Brunswick Agency—7 Princess Street, opposite Com-mercial Bank, St. John.

POLICIES issued at the lowest rates, payable in New Brunswick Currency, with and without participation n profits.
The average dividends to Policy Holders entitled to Pro-

CITY OF GLASGOW LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF GLASGOW.

Half Premium System, without debt or interest.

Endowment Assurances.

do not vest until they have been five years in exisRates of Assurance and all other information may
rned from the Agent, WILLIAM MACKAY,
13.—wpv ly Custom House Building. BAPTIST SEMINARY, FREDERICTON.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL. SAMUEL D. MILLER, Principal

THE UNSEEN BATTLE-FIELD.

There is an unseen battle-field

Where two opposing forces meet, And where they seldom rest.

That field is veil'd from mortal sight,

Who knows alone where victory lies,

When each day's fight is done.

One army clusters strong and fierce,

His captains, Pride, and Lust, and Hate,

Whose troops watch night and day,

Their chief of demon form;

His brow is like the thunder cloud,

His voice the bursting storm.

Swift to detect the weakest point,

Contending with this mighty force,

Yet there, with an unqualling front,

Those warriors firmly stand.

Their leader is of God-like form,

And glowing on his naked breast,

Point to that wondrous sign :

Strength from a source divine.

They feel it speaks a glorious truth,

That to be victors, they must learn

That faith sublime, in wildest strife,

And when they win that battle-field,

A spot where flowers of joy and peace

And breathe the perfume of their praise

DISOBEDIENCE.

The great tree of sin standing in the garden of total

All of the prohibitory laws of the Almighty were

God, and all his claims are discarded and his kindest,

his most merciful enactments and requirements, are

I behold a mount enveloped in a thick cloud. I see

the vivid lightnings flash and burn. I hear the thun-

der's roar, and trumpet sounds exceeding loud! Yea,

so loud that the people, all the people in the camp

tremble! I behold the mount altogether enveloped in

a smoke! Why smoke ye like a furnace, O mount

scends in fire! Moses speaks, and God answers him

The commandments are given -A wise, an infinite.

ly wise and gracious prohibition is announced. O

earth, earth, earth, hear the command of the Lord.

Listen, O Israel. Camp of the Lord's hosts, ye libe-

and boudmen, ye emancipated slaves hearken to the

voice of thy Almighty deliverer, thy King, and thy

of Egypt, where thou didst toil and bleed beneath the

hissing lash of the task-master. The house of bon-

dage also, where the yoke of oppression oft wearied

thee and filled thy souls with sadness. And then he

says, " I am the Lord thy God, which have brought

thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of

bondage. Thou shalt have no other gods before

Shall Israel's knee now only bend in boly rever-

ence before the God of heaven? Are the first of the

first fruits of their land, upon which heaven has pro-

pitiously smiled, to be brought into the house of the

Lord their God only, that the angel with the blessing

promised by Jehovah may go before them ? Is blind

idolatry never more to attempt to rob the high and

holy one of the praise and honor and glory due

unto Him Alas! alas! poor backsliding Israel!

Although the command is before them, engraven, by

the finger of the Lord, "Thou shalt have no other

gods before me," and although their faithful repre-

sentative is on his way down from the mount, to

which God had called him the second time, with in-

structions for the erection of the tabernacle and the

setting up of the appointed worship of their King.

yet they pluck the fruit, they greedily devour it; and

have n other gods before me," is the fearful result,

For wi n the people saw that Moses delayed to come

down out of the mount, the people gathered them-

selves unto Aaron, and said unto him, Up, make us

gods. And what did Aaron do? Did he turn to the

great decalogue and read in the bearing of all the people, "Ye shall not make unto me gods of silver

neither shall ye make unto you gods of gold." Did Aaron thus speak? Did he exhort, beseech and cry

mocked and spurned as unmeaning sounds.

For the Christian Visitor.

The place where carnage once had reigned

For every deadly blow a shield,

His captains, Faith, and Hope, and Love,

Of countenance serene;

A simple cross is seen.

And gazing on it, all receive

A truth as great as sure,

To love, confide, endure.

For every wound a balin.

Past toil is quite forgot;

Becomes a hallowed spot.

Spring from the fertile sud;

On every breeze to God.

of the great Creator's hands!

Imparts a holy calm;

And thirsting for the fray.

Is but a little band;

In every human breast,

'Tis only seen by One,

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1866.

ples of disobedience, bad for ever withered when it lowed them like others? Some of them, I fancy, was shaken. O, that the graving and worshipping that calf had been the last act of dis sbedience against God by his professed people. But the true has continued to flourish and fruit to grow thereon, and each successive generation has plucked and eaten thereof, and relished as sweetly as by the Israelites of old. Gods, other gods have been made. Gods of gold, gods of silver, and the worship of the tabernacle which God pitched has been grossly neglected.

Why, I ask, are so many of the Lord's sanctuaries in such a rude, miserable, dilapidated condition? In many instances, being the very meanest looking and the coldest houses in the neighbourhood instead of the most chaste in appearance and comfortable within. Attractive to both the christian and the worldling. Why? Because the branch of the great tree of sin has been shaken, its ripe fruit partaken of, and the command, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me," has been set at naught. Gods of gold and gods of silver are set up or locked up in the houses, the ceiled houses of many a professed Israelite, and the house of the Lord going to waste. Perhaps a church would shudder at the very thought of taking the life harvest. of their minister, or any minister of Christ But is it not too true that that which is as sweet and as valuable as life is not unfrequently taken, viz. : the health, Could not I present to the readers of this article more cases than one, of ministers contracting very serious colds by winds blowing upon them through a broken window in the rear of the pulpit, impairing their health for life? Could I not also refer them to many of the Lord's sanctuaries, in which perhaps they worship on the Sabhath day and at other seasons, which, if their houses were in the same condition, a blush of shame would tinge their cheek should a neighbour enter? O, let me ask you, dear reader, is the house of the Lord to be neglected, should it be loathsome and vile in its appearance? God commands it otherwise. Be not guilty of disc-

(To be Continued.)

(From the Sunday Magazine.)

WHEN OUR CHILDREN ARE ABOUT US.

(Concluded.)

When our children are about us, we should tend them very carefully, and bring them up in the way they should go, that when they are old they may not depart from it. Everything else that constitutes any considerable part of a man's prosperity, requires to be kept and nourished-his house, depravity has been flourishing there for nearly six his pictures, his garden, his fields, his money, his thousand years; and it is not of its very fruitful nature that I wish to speak alone, but also of its fruitful im play the sluggard with any of them, and they are so far lost. For they are parts of a demoniac of Gadara said of themselves, so it may be world that " never continueth in one stay." It is said of the fruits of this wonderful tree. "Legion, eminently so with the children. We lose them themselves in great matters, or in things too every day even when we have them, if we do not high for them." Their plans are short and small. eminently so with the children. We lose them for they are many." Behold the tree! O, how deep its roots, and how willingly yields the unregenerate soil of the depraved heart before their feeblest prescan only be kept by training, growth, develop-ment. They are houses—little "banqueting sure. And, indeed, the harder and stonier the ground the deeper strikes the roots, and the stronger every houses"-where our loves and hopes have sweetfibre becomes. Behold the spreading, grasping est entertainment. But if they are not kept, you branches too; how they have stretched themselves will soon see the weather-stain, the gaping reut, beyond the reach of our limited vision and embraced the incipient decay. If the house is to wear and or encompassed the whole earth. And these, hanging retain "the similitude of a palace," it must be with tipe out deadly clusters, are destroying the works polished "day by day. They are little pictures, airer than human hand ever painted, in which the gazing eye will find far depths, rich colourings, the endless play of light and shadow, the enacted in mercy and love to mankind, and for the mantling of the individual expression, and a living benefit of every member of the human race. But beauty through the whole that cannot be descriman, vile man, unbelieving man, speeds his way to bed. But as the most valuable pictures grow vile the tree, shakes the heavy laden bough, and down with blots when hung within touch of the rude set enough for sleep. The parents have their and careless, or hideous with cobwebs and dust cares and their fears lest they should have to go drops the apple of disobedience, he clutches it, he deyours it as if hungry for sin and hell; the entire when left in a deserted room, so those sweet liv- downward in the social scale. Because they are system is intoxicated, every power rises up against ing pictures soon catch the stains of rude commerce and careless society, when too much exposione of their friends. (What worthy friends sed to them; soon darken and degenerate if they they must be! and oh, what a sorrowful pity to are but neglected. They are gardens, fairer and more fragrant than Solomon's, in which he "plant house, because, perhaps, they do not any longer ed trees of all kinds of fruit." But you will soon need the larger, or because it is now a little above see the weed, the wildness, the overgrowth, if you their circumstances. They will go away someter. It is instructive that the best flowers and may go down that little incline unseen. "The plants of the garden are mostly the ultimate forms children" all this time would take any friends and products of far simpler and wilder things, that were pleasant cottagers' children, work-Sinai? Why dost theu greatly quake? The Lord de-The beauty and the fruitfulness, the deeper co- men's children, would do quite well. A few louring, the double blossoming, the affluent size, hours would suffice to begin a real friendship. the luscious flavour-these are all refinements and They would go to any house that sheltered them, elaborations of skill and taste. Well, a family is and be pleased with the little rooms as a nice just a garden of God, where are those living im- change from the larger. Nay, they would go mortal plants called children (who all have some- with you if you had not a house to go to at all. thing of the wildness of nature in them), and by They would wander with you cheerly small gracione help we are to nurture and raise them lalong country lanes, and beside bedgerows and up into the iner and nobler forms of grace. We old walls. They would sleep with you by havare to labour until we have them so that we can God. He reminds thee of thy captive state, he speaks ask our best "Beloved" to "come into his garden to eat his pleasant fruits," If a garden be too fine an emblem for all conditions of human | pines, and pleased by the new lamp-light of the life, take the plainer emblem of the field. How beautiful and how bountiful is a harvest field, when the corn is yellow-ripe, and the glad farmer walks behind the long row of reapers, and watches the busy sickle and the falling swath! But what ploughing was in that field long ago, when the day was short and the snow was falling! What harrowing of the sods amid the chill spring showers! What plentiful sowing during seed-time! What anxious watching days when the weather was fitful! Now, " when the children are about sick with pains they never feel; dark when the

> All Christian training is summed up in this: Bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." This general exhortation has so many parts in it, that we cannot even name them. But these are some.

Look to the health of the body, for that is the basis in this world of other things. No studies or accomplishments should be allowed to injure that; for that, when injured, will affect injuriousdisobedience to the great command, "Thou shalt | ly all the higher things.

Consider, as far as may be, the temperament vidualism of each soul, before which, when we find it, we should bow down as in the presence of a pure work of God, and to which we should yield as we do to the great steady laws.

Give the mind knowledge of proper kinds, in due measures, at seasonable times.

Develop the affections, truly and tenderly, under the leadings and breathings of the royal for them not to do the thing which God hates? Ah! law of love.

have no great affection for "the little busy bee" that is always brought humming about their heads as a teacher. They will be apt to like the owl quite as well, which does nothing but look as he sits up on the tree, hooting at the ailent night. But the bee herself is as idle and luxurious as any creature can be, for more than half the year. Let the bee be a winter teacher as well as a summer one, and join relaxation to activity.

hristian Visitor.

Above all, try to secure the whole heart for God. Everything must bend to that. The whole manifold culture should grow up into that. Throw around them, as you may instrumentally, so much of the Fatherhood of God, that they shall not be able, without a tremendous and distressing struggle, to leave it; and when at last away from it. shall not be able to live without it. Let them know, without mistake, from your own lips, in face-to-face communication, that the good Shepherd loves them, is watching them with kindly care, is calling them by name, and waiting for their following. When they follow Him, you may sing in gladuess and thankfulness of heart. You may consider that God has given you a plentiful richtson - not in one-pairelt, but han

"When our children are about us," we should be careful not only to teach, but to learn the lessons which they can teach us. Children teach lessons which are taught in no other school than the one they keep; or at any rate in no other so well. They are Professors in Christ's College. He gives to each a chair; and although their audience sometimes is but scant, and their prelections little heeded, they go on teaching still Since the day when that little child, unknown by name to the world, in fame immortal, stood up in the centre of the eager group at the Saviour's bidding, and by his ingenuousness and simplicity gave his lecture to Disciples, Apostles, Pharisees, Fathers and Mothers, and all beholders, the children have been teaching in the kingdom; and they will teach until the last returning sinner enters as a little child into the kingdom of heaven.

They teach faith. What believers they are They hardly ever doubt. How they trust your word, your wisdom, your strength, your love, as soon as you give them the least occasion. Your little boy or girl would cling to you in utter simple trust, and he in your arms a little believer, if you stepped from the Table Rock at Niagara, or from a vessel's side into the sea.

They teach contentment. For they are pleased with simple pleasures. They are happy when the sun shines; and if the day is dark, they can find happiness under the clouds. They have not 'learned," as yet, "in whatsoever state they are. therewith to be content." But they are content friendships, his position in life, his character—all if the outward conditions of life are tolerably need watching and nourishing continually. Let pleasant. They have no remembrance of the sorof to-morrow.

They teach humility, for they do not "exercise keep them as a man keeps his treasure. They If they misgive well. Never mind, they can baild again. There is plenty of sand on the

Ah! how well were it if we could learn from them in these respects! There is a whole group of virtues which our children, while yet they are about us, are teaching us, whether we are learning them or not. It is beautiful, and vet sad, to see the children teaching, when the parents and others are not learning. The parents, perhaps, have their plans of social ambition, and are striving hard to rise. The children are content if the sun is bright, if grass is green, if flowers are pretty, if bread is sweet and water cool, if the floor is firm enough to walk upon, and the bed is a little poorer than once, they are going to lose lose them!) Or, they are going into a smaller, do not dig, and cut, and bend, and train, and wa- times into another neighbourhood, just that they racks and in harvest fields, or under the shelter of the trees, soothed and rocked to rest, unless the weather were too chill, by the music of the

If it be said that a good deal of such content-ment is the result of sheer ignorance, and therefore cannot be seriously proposed to reasonable persons for their instruction or imitation, a good answer is, that the cares and anxieties of grown-up people are largely the fruit of mere imagination and mistake. They conjure up difficulties which have no real existence; they fear evils that never come: they are poor often in imaginary poverty; us," is the time for the ploughing, and the harrowing, and the sowing, and the watching. By and by "cometh harvest," bringing over-payment of all toil, presaging the richer garnerage of ther could in any way catch at least a little of the smoothness and openness and "sufficient unto the day " look, of their "children when they are

When our children are about us, we should anticipate the time when as in the case of the Patriarch, they will all be away.

"How the children leave us, and no traces
Linger of that smiling angel band—
Cone! For ever gone, and in their places
Wester men and appious women stand."

Watch, and within the brief circuit of a year, ometimes even in the course of a few months. you will see a change in the little faces. Take you will see a change in the little faces. Take photographs of them, and if you happen to lay them by for a few years, and then open the book, you will have a surprise. You will have something like the feeling, "Why, I have lost these children. Surely they have gone from me. Has God taken them?" No; they are "about" you still. They are beside you now, looking at the pictures, much amazed that they should be pictures of themselves. SCHOOL.
South St. John Hotel.
ER, Principal.
ER Principal.

his manhood. Very soon now you will see touches of the manhood and the womanhood on their faces. Then will come their loves, their marriages, their cares, their children-and you will be grandfather and grandmother before you know. Many are taking these honors continually while yet they are not old. Their children conspire to crown them without their leave, although, generally, much to their delight. Then a few years more, and your children's children will leave you, as they shoot up into men and women. You will have to reach across two generations then to find the children.

Old Series, Vol. XIX., No. 7.

Nor can we forget that there are always some who far outstrip the rest-who do not glide away on feet along the earthly ways, but who have wings woven in silence on which they fly up to the fields of heaven. We have spoken of the facial change as children grow to be men and women: but there is another change which sometimes comes on a young face, which betokens a growth quite out of this world, and a putting on of the beauty and glory of another. A change this, sad at first sight to see, sorrowful exceedingly to our earthly affections. Yet a change growing more and more fair to look on, a rebuke to our sorrow, a life-long memory to our love.

"Have we not caught that smiling
On some beloved face.

As if some heavenly sound were wiling
The soul from our earthly place: The distant sound and sweet Of the Master's coming feet.

"We may clasp the loved one faster, And plead for a little while; But who can resist the Master? And we read, by that brightening smile, Is drawing surely near

"Then, gently enters the Master : Through the room his garments sweep,
And our trembling hearts beat faster,
And our eyes forget to weep:
For now, we can hear him say,
'Thou shalt be there to-day.'"

And so we lose them. And many a Job stands amid the relics of the past, looking back, and plaintively or thankfully recalling the days when he children were about him. Well, but look forward. Antedate the time. Anticipate the inevitable severance, and work for the formation of the deeper, the immortal union. If you have wealth-heart property-in these children, as children, know it now; for the riches will "make to themselves wings, and flee away." If you have nurture to give them suitable to their tenderness, preparation for their strength, give it now: in a little while they will be too hard and strong in nature's growth to take it. If there are essons which the Master would have you learn of them while they are yet young, and which they cannot teach, nor you learn of them, when they are older, then learn the lessons now, for soon the little faces will be seen no more at your table,

From the New York Independent. SPIRITUAL SHOWERS. BY REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER.

There is no better illustration of a transient influence producing a permanent result than is furnished by the rain. A bountiful June shower falls: and, in an hour, where are the rain-drops ? AYou look on the pavement; it is dry. You look at the trees; they are dry. The rain-drop has come down from heaven; it has returned not thither: where is it hask the earth, and it would answer: " I was parched with thirst, and the rain gave me drink." Ask the flowers, and every orightened violet and hare-bell will answer: "We were wilted and withering; the rain revived us." Ask the farmer, by-and-bye, and he will say :-My grass and my grain were dying of the drought. But in June, you remember, a plentiful rain came, and it saved every crop on my farm. I have the results of that rain in yonder wheat-bin, and in my havstacks, and my full crib of yellow corn. I expect that my children and my cattle will live on that rain all through the coming winter." Now, in the light of this beautiful natural process, open your Bible at the fifty fifth chapter of Isaiah, and read the following passage: " For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither. hat watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater: so shall My Word be that goeth forth out of my mouth." Transient influences produce permanent results.

This is the truth that smiles on us from that passage. Look at the daily, hourly teachings of a faithful mother. How often she has "to speak to that boy !" How many reproofs how many counsels, now many a line upon line she expends upon her child; and the words seem to dry of from his memory like the rain from the trees. But in after life the boy is a vastly different man, from the gentle yet mighty influence of that godly woman's teachings. The thorough talk and the severe punishment which my good mother gave me when a lad, for sipping the contents of a wine glass left on a side-board, did more to make me a temperance man than any lectures in after years. John Newton was taught to pray at a mother's tree. Years after, when he had beout under the upbraidings of conscience : " Oh ! my mother's God! have mercy on me." Richard Cecil says that he tried his best to be ar infidel, but he never could get over his holy mother's teachings and example. They were quite too

much for him. As with a parent's teaching, so with a pastor's. I should soon grow discouraged if I measured the results of my preaching by the number of my words which my people carry away in their memories. Of all that I may say during half an hour, the most of my auditors may not carry away a dozen whole sentences. But the truth has gone deeper than the words. The preaching is transient; the converting results are permanent. A poor woman, who was spreading out linen on a bleaching-ground, said to her pastor, who halted by the fence: "I cannot remember but little of your good sermons. I notice that the water I sprinkle on this linen is soon dried away by the sun. I keep on sprinkling, and it keeps drying off; but I see that the linen grows whiter and whiter. Your sermons dry off from my mind; but I hope that my heart gets cleaner and my life better."

Edward Payson preached in Portland twenty years. Who can quote his sermous to day! Yet Portland is a greener spot to this hour for the spiritual showers of his devoted ministry. Only think how few moments it took the Apostle Paul to write these words : " This is a faithful saying

THE OFFICE OF THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,

orner 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.

The Christian Bisitar Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence, Religious and Secular.

season. Pentecost lasted one day. But that one day changed the moral face of the globe. Luther's Reformation work was comprised within a few years : Europe and the world feel it to this hour. The memorable revival of 1857 began with a few praying hearts in New York it culminated in a few weeks; its outward phenomena ceased in a twelve-month. The influence spread across the seas, and around the globe an Dide the results end with the end of the excitement? Have its converts all gone back to unbelief and ungodliness ! No! That revival has its enduring monuments in nearly every church on this continent. Its history will blaze on one of the brightest pages of God's record-books, which shall "be opened" on the day of judgment.

Revivals are temporary in duration. This is partly to be accounted for through God's sovereignty, and partly through human imperfection. Revivals are commonly short-lived, and they often are attended with a few excesses and false conver sions. But would any sane man object to a co pious rain because it did not rain on forever! Would he object to it either because it had swelled a few streams into a freshet, and carried off a few mill-dams and bridges? Shall we do away with steam-power simply because the boiler of the "St. John" exploded and blew a dozen human beings into eternity ? Revivals are indeed attended with incidental dangers ; but they are only such as belong to the constitution of imperfeet human nature. They are in accordance with the Divine plan. They are in harmony with church-agency in the best days of the church's

And to day, the vital necessity of our land is a general revival. What the thirsty church needs s a spiritual shower of the grandest magnitudea downpouring of the "power from on high." May God send it, and send it soon! If it does not come, then comes the famine! Whoever is working with God faithfully works for a revival. Whoever is praying, as Elijah prayed on Mount Carmel, will quicken the coming of the rain ou And the Christian who neglects his duty prac tically votes against a revival. He who is

more busy in making money than in doing good is opposing the advent of Christ into our churches. When I see a vacant seat in the prayer-meeting, or an empty pew on an unpleasant Sabbath, I say to myself : " There is a vote against a revival." When I see a Sunday-school class left without a teacher, I say : "There is a vote against a revival !" When I hear of church-members quitting their places of prayer for the opera-house or the ball-room, I count up so many votes against God's coming among us. Drinking-usages hinder revivals. Injustice to God's poor, and to his oppressed negro children, hinders a revival. Inconsistent Christians are just so many dams to obstruct the rivers of salvation.

Brethren of the American Church! we can have a revival if we heartily wish it. Only let us " bring the tithes " of hard work and abundant prayer into God's "storehouse," and her will open the heavens and pour us out a blessing that there is not room enough to receive. There shall be " the sound of an abundance of rain."

UNION BETWEEN THE ENGLISH AND ROMAN CHURCHES, III

The London Freeman says: Leavers sodoredo-

That great scholar and prince of polemics Dr. Pusey -has somewhat startled the world by the pubication of the Eirenicon, in which he discusses with evident earnestness the possibility and desirableness of a union between the English Church and the Roman. The Oxford professor is willing to concede the universal primacy to the Bishop of Rome, and be-lieves that there might be an authoritative interpretation of certain decrees of the Council of Trent which would satisfy himself and his brother churchmen. And he supports his position with much learning and equal consistency, for he has never been in sympathy with that which he esteems true Catholicism of Unwilling to follow Dr. Newman and Dr. Manning to Rome, Dr. Pusey looks across the narrow straits which separate the two churches, and proposes that a bridge should be built, and the two made one. He thinks that a Concordat or a Convention might settle the few and small differences between Canter-bury and Rome; and that the Church of England, as in the days of old, could rejoice in the supremacy of the occupant of Peter's chair. The present year will probably witness a full discussion of this proposal. It is a notorious fact that the High Church party is more in sympathy with Romanism than with the Evangelicals, and that the Evangelicals are more in sympathy with Protestant Dissent than with high Church. Surely, the one or other party will soon for very shame cease to receive the emoluments of a Church which cannot say yes and no to the same propositions; which, if what Dr. Pusey represents e true, is not the home of true Protestants, and if what The Record affirms, is no place for such men as Dr. Pusey. The Ecclesiastical Establishment of this country is divided against itself, and is in a state of semi-revolt against "the powers that be."

AUSTRADIA, Harris burness owned The correspondence of the London Freeman writng from Melbourne, Nov. 24th, says

The annual meeting of our Baptist Association has been held this week at Ballarat. The depomination has maintained the rate of increase nearly, if no quite, up to the last year, viz., an average of 10 per church clear increase; and our Sunday Schools have still maintained their progressive character. But the year has been more a year of consolidation than extension of boundary, though this in some cases has been effected. We have done one thing that perhaps will not please some of our friends at home. That is, we have formed a Victorian Baptist Foreign Mission ary Society; and South Australia has done the same North South Wales has formed an auxilliary to the Baptist Missionary at home. This action has resulted from the visit of the Rev. J. C. Page, of Barisal. In Victoria the feeling was very strong to undertake, even in a limited manner, independent action, as likely far more to influence the churches here in missionary work; and as we have decided upon choosing our own field in India; it is thought a greater interest will be felt in than if our funds were expended in a general and not specific effort. I am sorry to say one word to add to the difficulties that seem to be to our Mission Committee at home, but their losing Victorian help is the result of their own negligence. Had they regarded us at all in mission matters, we hould have gained good as well as have belped them. What are your opinions of us? Is it that we are a set of savages, dwelling in tents or in some miserable dwellings, and therefore not worthy of a look, and not likely to pay for being looked after? If, so there never was a greater mistake made. Most earnestly do we wish that some representative mad from home would some here and then report to the likely to pay for the likely to pay for being looked after? would come here and then report on us. Until this is done, you will never know our capabilities, claims

Pittsburgh is well deserving of its non de pitthe Birmingham of America. Its substantial gris indicated by the fact that seven years ago,