The Christian Visitor.

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

New Series, Vol. IV., No. 49. | Whole No. 205.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1866.

Old Series, Vol. XIX., No. 49.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,
Published every THURSDAY, by
BARNES & Co.,
AT THEIR OFFICE,
Corner of Prince William and Church Streets,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
TERMS:—Cash in Advance.
One Copy, for one year,.....$2 00
Fifty Copies to one Address,.....$1 50
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR
affords an excellent medium for advertising.

CITY OF GLASGOW
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF GLASGOW.
Incorporated by Act of Parliament.
GOVERNOR—The Right Honorable the Earl of Glasgow.
Subscribed Capital..... £600,000
Accumulated Fund..... 480,000
Annual Revenue..... 103,000
Existing Assurances..... 2,700,000
WALTER BUCHANAN, of Shandon, Esq., M. P., Chairman.
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VARIOUS MODES OF ASSURING.
Half Premium System, without debt or interest.
Endowment Assurances.
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Short Term Assurances.

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

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

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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.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY!
Fund paid up and invested....£3,212,843 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, . 235,248 "
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 all Policies issued.
EDWARD ALLISON,
AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK,
feb. 1 (Commercial Bank Building.)

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92 Lombard-street, London, and Royal Insurance buildings, Liverpool.
Chairman 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 highly satisfactory results were shown:—
FIRE DEPARTMENT.
The most gratifying proof of the expansion of the business is exhibited in the one following fact—that the increase alone of the last three years exceeds the entire business of some of the existing and of many of the recently defunct fire insurance companies of this kingdom.
The Premiums for the year 1855 being.....£130,060
While the Premiums for the year 1558 are.... 196,148
Showing an actual increase of..... 66,088
or upwards of 50 per cent. in three years.
The recent returns of duty made by Government for this latter year (1858) again show the "Royal" as more than maintaining the ratio of its increase as stated in former years. Only one among the London insurance offices exhibits an advance to the extent of one-half the increase of the Company, while all the others respectively fall far short of the moiety of its advance.
LIFE DEPARTMENT.
The amount of new Life Premiums received this year is by far the largest received in any similar period since the commencement of the business, and must far exceed the average of amount received by the most successful offices in the kingdom. The number of policies issued in the year was 832, the sum assured £387,752 6s. 8d., and the premium £12,354 3s. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business during the last ten years. Thus:—

Years.	No. of Policies.	Sums Assured.	Yearly Premiums.
1848 ..	98	£48,764 17 0	£1,380 9 1
1850 ..	190	95,650 9 11	2,627 4 7
1852 ..	422	181,504 10 6	5,828 5 10
1854 ..	408	161,848 13 4	4,694 16 0
1856 ..	703	297,560 16 8	8,850 8 11
1858 ..	832	387,752 6 8	12,354 3 4

The remarkable increase 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 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.
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Feb. 15. Opposite Judge Ritchie's Building.

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BANKER,
AGENT FOR THE
ST. STEPHEN'S BANK.
OFFICE—Corner Prince Wm. Street and Market Square.
Uncurrent Funds, Sterling Exchange, Specie.
Drafts (both Gold and Currency) on the United States, Canada, Nova Scotia, &c.
Bills Discounted; Dividends, Interest and other Moneys Collected.
Investments made and Sales effected of Bank Stock, Mortgages and Securities of every description.
☞ Sums of £10 and upwards received on deposit, for which receipts will be given, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, and payable either at call or fixed periods, as may be agreed upon.
ALSO
LIFE, FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE.
First Class English and American Companies.
TOTAL CAPITAL,
TWENTY-SIX MILLION DOLLARS.
Risks taken at the lowest rates.
Claims promptly and liberally adjusted.
These Companies are distinguished by extreme caution and prudence in their management, have large surplus and reserve funds, and afford the most ample security to Policy holders. The stock of the "IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY" sells in the London market at £750 for every £100 paid up capital
aug. 2

THE PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE, LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CAPITAL, - - - £5,000,000.
Insurances effected at the lowest rates.
C. W. WELDON,
Agent for New Brunswick.
☞ Office—70½ Prince William Street.
St. John, March 8, 1866.

GRAND PRE SEMINARY,
Wolfville, N. S.
THE above Institution will be re opened on the 1st of August. Principal—M ss Olivia J. Emerson; Assistant, ——; Teacher of Music, Prof. Saffery; Drawing, —; French, A. J. Hill, Esq., A. B.; Matron, Mrs. Tibert; Committee of Management—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Dr. Crawley, Revs. S. W. Deblois, D. Trueman, S. B. Kempton.
TERMS—$30 per quarter for Board and Tuition; Music, with use of Piano, $9. Extra charges for Drawing and French. Pupils furnish their own Bedding, Towels, and Light.
Delays incident to a change of management of the institution prevent us from giving, at present, full particulars; but an arrangement will be made whereby satisfaction, it is hoped, will be given to all who may favor the institution with their patronage. W. J. HIGGINS,
Wolfville, July, 19. Business Manager.

LORILLARD INSURANCE COMPANY,
Capital $1,000,000—all paid up and invested
Surplus in hand, 1st Aug., 1865, $31,194.
POLICIES issued at the lowest rates, payable 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 Commercial Bank, St. John.
POLICIES issued at the lowest rates, payable in New Brunswick Currency, with and without participation in profits.
The average dividends to Policy Holders entitled to Profits for the past nine years, amount to 44½ per cent.
References of the first respectability, and any other information given by W. J. STARR,
Oct 1z, 1866—v Agent.

LINES

ON THE DEATH OF SARAH J. MCKAY, WHO DIED AT PENNFIELD, NOV. 11TH, 1866.

What means this weeping round me now?
These tears, why do they flow?
Ah, Death! come tell me hast not thou
Dealt an unerring blow?

Yes, I look round on friends once gay,
But now with grief distrest;
A dear one's gone far, far away,
To heaven's eternal rest.

Her life was short, her years were few,
When she was snatch'd away;
As in the morn the glitt'ring dew
Flees from the sun's first ray.

But who can tell when life may end,
Or spirits take their flight;
The young, the aged, kindred, friend,
Must bow to death's stern might.

But three short days have pass'd since we
Saw Sissie bright and gay;
With schoolmates round in joyous glee,
Engaged in youthful play.

Then, too, the sound of footsteps dear
Our listening ears would greet;
And then her tender voice so clear
We heard in accents sweet.

But, ah! how frail we mortals are—
How soon must we decay!
Our lives will but with dreams compare—
Our bodies are but clay.

See Sissie now, with fev'rish brow,
In pain and sickness lies;
No earthly power can keep her now—
To heaven her spirit flies!

Yes, Jesus calls her to her home;
She does not wish to stay
In this vain, sinful world to roam,
From heaven so far away.

Dear kindred round her couch now stand,
And watch her fleeting breath;
Oh! can'st thou not withhold thy hand,
O stern and cruel death?

The moment comes, she goes to sleep;
Methinks I hear her say,
With smiling face most dear, most sweet,
"You need not weep for me."

Ah! now she rests from trouble free,
And every earthly care;
The angels bear her soul away
To heavenly mansions fair.

Why should you grieve now, mother dear,
Thy child looks down on thee,
And calls, while Jesus listens near,
"Dear mamma, follow me."

Dear father, dry those tears of thine,
And calm thy weeping brow;
Dost thou not hear that voice divine—
"Papa, I'm happy now!"

Now clasp her to his breast;
Ah! parents, there no rude alarms
Disturb her peaceful rest.

D. FORSYTH.

Pennfield, C. C.

THE SUBSTANCE OF A DISCOURSE

DELIVERED AT THE MEETING OF THE ASSOCIATION IN NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI.

BY REV. C. SPURDEN, D. D.

"It was needful for me to write unto you, and exhort you that ye should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered to the saints."—JUDE i. 3.

Part 5.

(Continued.)

4. Another reason why we ought to contend earnestly for the faith once for all delivered to the saints, is, because it promotes stability of Christian character.

I am aware that stability of character forms one important element of that holiness which ought to mark the christian, and having pointed out the influence of the belief of the truth in promoting the sanctification of the church, I may be charged with needless repetition in dwelling upon this point. But as my remarks on the former head were of a general nature, I think myself justified in descending to particular instances; and I select that one feature of the christian, namely, stability, which is of great importance, and upon which the correct apprehension and firm belief of the truth has a very perceptible influence.

The value of steadfastness may be estimated by considering the deplorable condition of one who is habitually unstable, continually vascillating, tossed to and fro like a wave of the sea. Such an one easily becomes the prey of designing men, who go from place to place, "teaching things which they ought not, for filthy lucre's sake." One who is not grounded in the truth, nor established in the faith of Christ, is but a child in understanding, whatever may be the number of the years of his natural life; he is liable to be "carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive." Like seed sown on rocky soil, he endures but for a time; when tribulation or persecution arises, he soon withers, because he has no root in himself. He does not enjoy the blessings of religion himself, and he is no lasting benefit to the church with which he is connected. Even his prayers to God, who delights to answer prayer, are disregarded by the Most High, so displeasing to him is the instability of an inconstant christian. For the apostle James, after encouraging every one who lacks wisdom to ask of God, who gives to all with unmingled bounty, and upbraids not, warns us to ask in faith, with undivided mind; for he that fluctuates with doubting hesitancy, is "like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed. Let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord." For one that is divided in his thoughts, floating between two opinions, as if he had two minds, is unstable in all his ways.

Now this wavering of mind frequently arises from crude ideas respecting the faith, from the want of a firm, well grounded belief of the truth. I do not say always; because there are some who are naturally so infirm in mind, that with every advantage of instruction, they are really children in understanding, liable to be beguiled with enticing words, and to have the steadfastness of their faith in Christ shaken. But these are exceptional cases; the far greater number of men are firm in principle, steady in character, and consistent in conduct, in proportion to the degree in which they are rooted and grounded in the faith. Hence the importance of sound doctrine in the minister of Christ, that he may be able to exhort the uninstructed, and to convince the gainsayers. I may be allowed here to urge upon my younger brethren in the ministry the necessity not only of being established in the faith themselves, but of becoming so well informed in matters of faith and doctrine, that they may be able to instruct the ignorant, to guard the unwary, to reprove, rebuke, exhort, with all long suffering and doctrine, that the people of their charge may be sound in the faith, and not disposed with itching ears to heap to themselves teachers, and turn away their ears from the truth.

The utility and importance of the Sabbath School, as a place where scriptural knowledge is imparted, will become apparent when viewed in relation to the stability of christian character, which is the result of soundness in the faith. "Faith cometh by hearing," was said correctly at a time when manuscripts were costly, and reading was an art unknown to the many; how much more truly may it now be said, faith cometh by reading and learning the Scriptures, and hearing the explanations and expositions of a thoughtful teacher!

The attention that is given to the life and character of Christ by writers whose modes of thought are far removed from the orthodox standard, is a most hopeful sign at the present time. Much that is true in relation to Christ, is thus read by men who would otherwise be ignorant of Him; and if any are thereby led to study his life, as delineated in the inimitable histories of the evangelists, it is a reasonable expectation that such may be brought to believe in the crucified Son of God, and then they would readily detect the errors of the brilliant writers who first attracted them to the subject.

I do not say that this result would exonerate those who publish error from the charge of criminality. I have long held the opinion that moral actions are not to be judged by the effects which may or may not flow from them; but I say that such works as "Renan's Life of Christ," and the "Ecce Homo," ought to inspire hope rather than alarm; because the whole amount of truth contained in them is so much gain to the cause of truth, among a class of readers otherwise inaccessible; and for the whole amount of error there is a corrective to be found in the very documents which furnish the facts that form the groundwork of these lives of Christ—I mean the Scriptures—and never were the Scriptures more ably elucidated than they have been at the present day.

From this conflict between truth and error, I confidently anticipate the ultimate triumph of the truth, and the establishment of believers in the faith of Christ.

[To be Continued.]

(From the American Messenger.)

"YOUR WORDS WERE NOT LOST."

I had been making a short visit to St. Louis, and as we were about to enter the steamer on our homeward trip I noticed a lady and gentleman, with a sweet little girl of about three summers, crossing the plank just before us. Simply and unostentatiously dressed, there was an air of high-bred elegance about them that won me to a second look. The gentleman was a tall, well-formed man, with that indescribable expression on his calm, handsome face that [illegible] perceptibly; the lady had one of the sweetest faces I have ever seen, her eyes with a striking expression of goodness in their quiet depths; the child a little sunbeam, the laughing blue eyes looking out from under her gipsy hat, and the soft rings of golden hair floating about a neck of alabaster whiteness.

At the tea-table we caught sight of them again; and again that indescribable expression called up a feeling in our own heart as though we had seen it before. Who and what were they? The captain only knew their names: "Mr. and Mrs. Jeffries, *en route* for St. Paul."

After tea, we walked with the captain on deck. The last red rays were slanting through the wealth of green that hemmed in the river, glinting against the rocky points of some overhanging cliff; while the night breeze rippled the water, and the white clouds blushed crimson as the sun looked his last.

The good captain brought chairs, and kindly invited us to enjoy the view at our leisure. Soon Mr. and Mrs. Jeffries, with Maud, were walking up and down the deck, and the captain invited them to join us. When the usual introductions were made, Mr. Jeffries said, still holding my hand, while there was a tone in his voice that touched me into quicker feeling,

"I had the pleasure of meeting with Miss B—— some years since. I am heartily glad to look upon her face again."

"I have been trying to think that I had seen Mr. Jeffries before; but I am unable to recall either time or place," I stammered out.

"You have less cause to remember it," he said, while a thread of sadness wound itself in with the words; "it was to you only an every-day occurrence; to me it was the turning point in a lifetime."

He had taken his seat, while Maud climbed upon his knee, her little golden-haired head resting on his shoulder, and one little dimpled hand patting his cheek. There was an effort at firmness when he spoke again:

"Do you remember," while a subdued light shone in the dark eyes, "the time the Prince of Wales was here; the great fair in St. Louis? You were there with your brother. Do you remember being asked if you would like to be presented to the prince? and your answer, 'There are a hundred young working men in the city to whom I would rather be introduced. I can do him no good; I might do them some?' The remark touched me. I was standing near you; standing there, and not for any good purpose." Here was a broad dash in his story, while he gathered strength to go on.

"I had gone to the city only a few weeks before to find employment. Poor, unknown, and friendless, I found nothing that came up to what I expected. Everybody seemed cold, selfish and hard; I was discouraged, moody, and desperate. About the time of the fair I became acquainted with several gentlemen, all older than myself. Well-dressed, pliant of manner, easy and social, they received me warmly, and invited me to their room. I saw that they lived handsomely; and won by their seeming kindness, I made known my trouble. A quick look of sympathy, as I thought, lighted up their faces. 'You are too easily troubled; live as we do,' answered one. 'That I would like to do,' I replied, 'but how am I to get it? I have hardly earned my board since I have been here.' 'You go to work wrong,' was answered with the same easy grace. 'Tell me how I can do better,' I asked eagerly. 'Will you do it if I tell I' said the same speaker, drawing his chair still closer, and laying his small jeweled hand on my arm. 'Try me, and see,' I answered. 'That is the right spirit,' he responded; and went on to explain to me how money could be obtained without the annoyance that I had been subject to.

"I could not understand at first; and when I did, my whole soul revolted at the plan, and a deadening, withering pain shot through my entire being. Had it come to this, that I should stoop to do what I had always been taught to look upon with abhorrence? I did not answer him; but for days I kept aloof, up and down the street with nothing to do, not a friend to speak to, till starvation drove me to decide. I joined a gang of pickpockets; I learned to gamble; I was an apt scholar.

"At the fair I heard your remark that you had rather be introduced to one to whom you might do good. I had learned to think the world cold and selfish; here was one who was willing to do good to others. It roused me to think.

"When the fair closed, I found myself on the same boat with you bound for New Orleans. During the first days I played incessantly; but one evening the captain invited me to the upper part of the saloon to hear some music. You were at the instrument. I was said to have a good voice, and at your request, I accompanied you in a few songs. Afterwards we conversed a little on music, taste, habit, etc. Insensibly the conversation glided into another channel: card playing was alluded to, and most earnestly did you speak of the fearful habit of gambling—the fascination, the thirst, the appetite growing with practice, until the fetters would be so strong it would be impossible to break away. There was earnestness in your tone, persuasion in your voice, and I resolved, then and there, to break away from it."

"When we reached the city I happened to remember a business firm, to whom I applied for employment. I was successful. I had resolved to do right, and I meant to do it. My employers treated me with every kindness. It was there I first met Mary;" and a tender glance fell on the sweet-browed woman at his side. "The work that you began she finished. How often have we talked it over; and to night I am so thankful to be able to tell you that your words were not lost."

Silence rested over us, while the purple twilight veiled our faces. What a throng of memories had his words awakened. How vividly it all came back. The tender, pitiful feeling for the young man whom I had so often seen at the card-table; the timid, hesitating feeling, that made me almost afraid to speak to him—a little word, but accompanied by God's Spirit, it had not been lost—the same, and not the same, but a new man in Christ Jesus. He had no wish to gamble now.

For myself, I was thinking of the strange providences, the casual meetings, that seem so trivial in themselves, and still are freighted with such results. How thankful that I had the courage to speak as I should always wish I had, to a soul out of Christ. Oh miserable hesitation, that leads us so often to neglect to speak earnestly. A soul saved outweighs everything besides.

"We may never meet again," said Mr. Jeffries, as he went below; "but if not, I shall be happier for having told you this. Let us live as those who are to give an account: earnestly, for our cause is one for which we can never do enough; persuasively, that we may be wise to win; never forgetting that we are not our own, that we are bought with a price, even the precious blood, through faith in Jesus."

A warm pressure of the hand from Mr. Jeffries, and sweet good-by from Mary, and they were gone.

THE HABIT OF PROFANE SWEARING.

Profane swearing is an evil habit, degrading to the person who indulges in it, and injuring the public moral tone. Men who practice it cannot but feel humiliated, whenever circumstances may lead them to reflect upon their conduct. If individuals will use profane language, it should be at such times and places, that none but their Maker will hear—and thus avoid publicly perpetrating so great a moral crime against society.

We often tremble for the man who, in presence of others, and it may be within hearing of youth, or, worse still, in communication with his family, uses language that shocks the moral sense, and lead others, perhaps imperceptibly, to become as oblivious as himself to the properties of respectable society, and the duties he owes to his fellows.

The practice is often indulged in because it is considered manly to do so. No greater mistake can be made. The writer is now considerably past middle age, and does not remember ever but once having used a profane oath, and that was in boyhood, and in imitation of others; and that once is still painfully impressed on the memory; and he cannot now hear any man use profane language without losing all respect for that person—and this is no doubt the feeling prevailing in the minds of almost all respectable members of Society. Swearing and lying are both mean practices, which intelligent minds should avoid.

A profane oath by the party using it is often considered as giving force to arguments used—it does not do so. A man's word should always be doubted, so soon as he endeavours to establish it by a profane oath; for if he will thus dare his Maker, he will not hesitate to lie to his fellow man.

Our Volunteers! Our noble Volunteers! brave men for their country! how unseemly has it appeared to hear them indulging in oaths and cursing when going forth to meet their enemies—for aught they knew their great enemy, death. How sad that intelligent minds should be so obscured by this disreputable practice.

Our object in writing, however, is, more especially, to draw attention to this evil practice as it exists in our workshops, amongst our artizans—the bone and sinew of our town populations. Having spent at least twenty-five years at the bench, we feel and write as one of them; and, if asked as a father what we most fear for our sons, who intend learning some mechanical business, we answer—the contamination of profanity in the workshop. Why should this be so? We have filled the various positions from the apprentice to the employer, and we unhesitatingly answer, it is an evil that need not exist if employers would but understand and attend to their duty.

If any person takes into his service youths, especially bound apprentices, who are to spend in such service their brightest days just preceding manhood, it is that person's duty, as far as in his power, to prevent them from being corrupted by evil communications during the hour of labour. We know whereof we speak. Where employees surrender judicious discipline—a discipline that tends to make them respectable and respect themselves—they will respect their employers and render them cheerful and profitable service. The employee should know that the rules of his workshop do not allow of the use of profane swearing or filthy conversation; and that if he indulges in it, it is at the risk of loss of his position. These rules we have known to be strictly enforced, and with the most satisfactory results; but to be in a position to enforce such rules, the employer must keep his own skirts clean. We would retain no man in our employ for a day that would not submit to so wholesome a discipline, although his dismissal should cause us any amount of pecuniary loss or inconvenience.

Employers, as well as parents, have immense responsibilities resting upon them with regard to our youth, who are to be men and women—aye the rulers—of the next generation. Let all see to it that they do not, for ease or lucre, shirk these responsibilities. Upon the good moral character of these youths does the future progress and well-being of our country depend.—*Journal of the Board of Arts and Manufactures for U. C.*

THE TALENT OF A GREAT CONSCIENCE.

Passing to the class of talents that are most pre-eminently preaching talents, and not specially required in the other kinds of speech, I name first, the talent of a great conscience, or a firmly accentuated moral nature. A man may, plainly enough, be a great scholar, metaphysician, rhetorician, speaker in the artistic way, and yet have only a weak, scarcely pronounced conscience; and this, to many, will pass for nothing, because they are not accustomed to think of the conscience as being any talent at all. I think otherwise. It is even one of the grandest talents of human nature; that which gives it a reverberative quality, as by some tremendous gong of conviction quivering in its chambers. No great and high authority is possible in a movement on souls, without a great conscience. Principles, analytically distinguished, and reasoned by the understanding, have a tame, weak accent as respects authority, but when they are issued from the conscience, rung as peals by the conscience, they get an attribute of thunder. Like thunder, too, they are asserted by their own mere utterance, and the unquestionable authority of their voice.

Now it is not denied that all men, taken as being simply men, have consciences—they would not be men without consciences. But there is a very great difference in the degrees of consciences, and the kind of timber they are made of. Some consciences appear to be wholly insignificant and weak until they are tempest-strung, or get mounted somehow on the back of passion. Then there is no hydrophobia so incurably mad, and there is, in fact, no human creature so thoroughly wicked and diabolical, as he that is protesting, in the heat of his will, or the fume of his grudges and resentments, how conscientious he is. Another kind of conscience appears to be felt mainly as an irritant. It pricks and nettles, but does not very much sway even the subject himself. It is sharp, pungent, thin, but never kingly—felt only as a sliver in the finger, or a wasp in the hair. There is also a slimy, would-be tender, slow-moving conscience, that draws itself along in viscous softness, like a snail upon a limb, till, presto, the conscientious slime hardens into a shell, and what seemed an almost skinless sensibility, becomes a horny casement of impracticability, obstinacy or bigot stiffness. Now these and all such partial, crotchety, misbegotten consciences are insufficient to make a powerful preacher. Their diameter is not big enough to carry any great projectile of conviction. No matter what, or how great, his promise on the not be impressive, because there is no ring of authority in his moral nature. He wants a lofty and large moral configuration, a conscience astronomically timed and steady in its wide orbit as the stars in heaven's original order. Wanting in this, he only sputters before conviction; his vehemence is only felt as annoyance, his brilliancy as the glitter of tinsel, and his great thinking as a merely puerile, nerveless intellectuality. He can hold a place at the bar, he can win golden opinions in the senate, and even attain high rank as an orator in all kinds of ornamental, political and humanly social kinds of speaking; but without a grand reverberative moral nature, towering as a kind of Sinai, thunder-capped in his soul, he cannot be a successful preacher.

THE RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPER.

I was spending a day, not long since, in a pleasant farm-house, which was fitted up with a taste and neatness, not always found in such homes. The farmer sat down in the parlor and conversed with ease and intelligence on various topics of interest in the religious and literary world, showing a perfect familiarity with what was doing in the great world outside the bounds of his little farm. He was a man of only common education, yet his information was far more extended than customary in the people of his calling. The secret of his superiority became very apparent in the course of the conversation. He was frequently referring to some remark or paragraph in his religious newspaper which bore upon the subject upon which we were speaking, sometimes taking up a recent number, which was just at hand, and reading a few lines. One could not listen to him without obtaining valuable information and food for after thought.

An excellent religious newspaper was the educator that made this farmer so much superior to those whose lands lie upon either side of him, and who were content to jog on year after year in the same dull round of monotonous duties, without a thought of anything beyond them.

He had taken this paper many years, and what was more important still, he read it every week thoroughly and carefully. Cut off from much society, he had a little world of his own in the pleasant family sitting room, where he experienced the most delightful intellectual enjoyment.

What a blessing that religious newspaper was to him, and what a blessing such a paper is in every circle where it is introduced. You cannot do a greater kindness to any family than to send such a messenger of good things into its folds fifty-two times a year. I wonder that newspapers are not oftener presented as New Year's gifts to our friends; for certainly there can be none which yields such large returns of profit for so small an outlay.—*S. S. Times.*

THE TOMATO.

The tomato is, perhaps, liked more than any other vegetable.

It is remarkably productive.

It is uncommonly nutritious.

It is indisputably healthful.

It is equally advantageous to the system, raw or cooked; whether cold or hot; whether eaten alone, or with salt, or sugar, or vinegar.

Its proper season is until the fore part of autumn, but if, shortly before that, the vines are hung up in a well-ventilated cellar, not too warm or too dry, the tomato will continue to ripen until Christmas. This important fact ought to be make known to the widest extent.

The reason of the unusual healthfulness of the "Love Apple" of olden time, when in our early recollection it was cultivated only as an ornament for the garden and the mantel-piece, is worthy of being explained.

Chemical physiology has demonstrated that all acids have the effect to clear the bile out of the system by stimulating the liver to increased activity. It is this excess of bile in the blood in the spring of the year which makes it impure, or as some call it, "bad blood," or thick blood, and which our grandams used to seek to "thin" or purify, by drenching us with sassafras tea, or choking us with powdered brimstone in molasses. Hence it is that by an unappeasable instinct nature yearns for something sour in the spring, and we are impatient for the early fruits, and berries and first spinach, not because of the spinach itself, but because it is known to be eaten with vinegar, and it is the acid that is craved. So also do persons crave something sour when they are getting bilious; or are recovering from a bilious attack, or are simply a little feverish, which means that a bilious attack is impending, and which acids taken freely will avert with great certainty. It is the pleasant acid in the tomato which makes it a healthful as a blood purifier; so pleasant is it that large quantities can be taken without oppressing the system.

But in another important direction is the friendly tomato peculiarly promotive of a healthful condition of the body, the seed, like those of the white mustard, pass through the alimentary canal unchanged, and tend to promote that daily regularity of the system without which good health is not possible of continuance for forty-eight hours ahead. These seed act mechanically on the mucous membrane of the alimentary apparatus, causing it to cast off and wash out those waste matters the retention of which is the prolific cause of not only the ordinary diseases, but of some of the most dangerous and speedily fatal maladies. If women, children, sedentary men and invalids, and persons in poor health generally, could be induced during the warm weather to live almost wholly on coarse bread, samp, hominy, wheaten grits, with fruits, berries and tomatoes, an incalculable amount of summer and autumnal disease would be avoided.—*Watchman and Reflector.*

THE OFFICE OF THE
CHRISTIAN VISITOR,
Corner 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 Visitor
Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family.
It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence,
RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

MISCELLANEOUS.

More than 8,000 buildings have been erected in Chicago during the past year, valued at nearly seven million dollars. This includes eight churches, five public school-houses, three public buildings, and over one hundred business blocks.

The whole merchant fleet of Prussia before the war consisted of 1,665 ships of all dimensions, the greater number of small tonnage employed in the coasting trade. At the present moment not less than 10,000 vessels sail under the Prussian flag or Prussian protection.

Cyrus W. Field has made enough out of the Atlantic cable, so far, to begin wiping out his old liabilities with interest.

It took twenty-six men six days to count the amount of the war indemnity Austria paid Prussia.

The St. Catherines Journal says that six cases of rifles were detained at Clifton on Friday last. It is rather a significant fact that a simultaneous attempt to introduce weapons of this nature into the Province has been detected in various parts of Canada within the last few days.

[illegible] recently hatched a brood of seventy-eight chickens. "She is doing as well as could be expected."

Sir Morton Peto has gone before his constituents at Bristol, and given explanations in reference to his connection with the London, Chatham and Dover railway. He says he may have been foolish in endeavoring to support the company, but he has not been dishonest. The meeting which he addressed unanimously passed a resolution declaring his explanation to be satisfactory.

In the last fifty years the British and Foreign Bible Society has appropriated $2,375,000 for circulating the Scriptures among the unevangelized nations, and the American Bible Society has expended for the same object $800,000. The two societies have issued 80,000,000 copies of the sacred volume, and 6,000,000 of these have been given outside of Christendom.

THE IRON-CLAD NAVY OF BRITAIN.—The return moved for by Mr. Laird, relative to iron-plated ships built and building, has been furnished. It appears that there are thirty iron-plated ships and four floating batteries afloat and ready for sea. There are no less than twenty-six iron-clads building, or under orders to be built, many of which are nearly completed. The largest of these is the Hercules, which is the heaviest plated and heaviest armed vessel yet built by any nation. She will be launched early next year; most of her iron plates are already on her. Her Majesty's ship Repulse, originally intended to carry 81 guns, and to be of 2,716 tons, is to be at once converted into an iron-clad frigate, after Mr. Reed's newly adopted system. She has been lying in an unfinished state upwards of four years, nevertheless the timbers, which are partially of Indian oak, are said to be as sound as when laid down.

DEATH OF GREAT INVENTORS.—The English papers announce the death of Mr. James Lowe, the inventor of the screw propeller, and Mr. Snider, whose name has been made famous in connection with breech-loading rifles. The death of the former was accidental, and of both sudden. Mr. Lowe, who resided in London, was on his way home, and was standing on the kerb of the footway in Blackfriars' road, preparatory to crossing the street, when a horse and cart coming at a rapid pace in a direction opposite to the one he was looking, caught him by the arm, swinging him into the roadway under the wheels, which passed over his chest, causing instantaneous death. The *Times* of the 26th ult. says in reference to the other great inventor:—"Mr. Snider will trouble the war office no more. At the moment when the arsenals of the kingdom are ringing with the labor concentrated upon his invention, the inventor has expired in penury and affliction, without ever having touched a single sixpence of remuneration or profit. As he lay dying, a lump sum of £1,000 was thrown to his creditors, and the debts which he had contracted in the pursuit of his secret are lessened to that amount, but there, as far as he himself was concerned, ends all that was done by a grateful country. His solicitor now writes to apprise us that the department was really preparing to do something at the very minute that it became too late, and that if Mr. Snider had but lived until this morning, he might have heard of what was coming to him. Unfortunately he died on Thursday."

TEACHING BY EXAMPLE.—Example is a living lesson. The life speaks. Every action has a tongue. Words are but articulate breath. Deeds are the fac-similes of the soul; they proclaim what is within. The child notices the life. It should be in harmony with goodness. Keen is the vision of youth; every mark is transparent. If a word is thrown into one balance, a deed is thrown into the other. Nothing is more important than that parents should be consistent. A sincere word is never lost; but advice, counter to example, is always suspected. Both cannot be true, one is false.