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£600,000
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VARIOUS MODES OF ASSURING. Half Premium System, without debt or interest. Endowment Assurances. Partnership Assurances.

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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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1864, which is the close of the Company's financial year, when a Bonus at the rate of one and a halt per cent. on the sums assured was declared for the past year. In place of the surplus being annually divided, the profits will in fu-ture be ascertained and allocated quinquennially. Po-licies participate from the date o their issue, but the Bonuses do not vest until they have been five years in exis-tence. Rates of Assurance and all other information may be learned from the Agent, inly 13.—wpv ly

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

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Fund paid up and invested . . . £3,212,343 5s. 1d. stg. Losses paid in Life Risks, in 1864, 143,197 in addition to the above large paid up capital, the Shareolders of the Company are personally responsible for all olicles issued. EDWARD ALLISON,

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92 Lombard-street, Loudon, and Royal Insurance buildings, Liverpool.

Chairman of the London Board.—Samuel Baker. Esq.

(Commercial Bank Building.)

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 1050, the following highly satisfactory results were shown:

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

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. 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 68. 8d., and the premium £12,354 8s. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business during the last ten years. Thus:—
Years. No. of Policies. Sums Assured. New Premiums.

95,650 9 11 181,504 10 6 2.627 4 1 The remarkable nerease 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 um on the sums assured, and averaged 80 per cent, upon

PERCY M. BOVE, Manager and Actuary. JOHN M. JOHNSTON, Secretary to the London Board.
Il descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire
se paid promptly on reasonable proof of loss—without
rence to the head Establishment.

JAMES J. KAYE, Agent for New Brunswick Princess-street, Opposite Judge Ritchie's Building.

Insurance against Accidents. OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, IS MADE BY THE

TRAVELLERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, Of Hartford, Coun. (The Pioneer and only reliable Company of the kind on this side of the Atlantic.)

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 accident resulting in disability, by payment of annual ordinary Premiums as follows:— \$500 at Death, or \$300 W week, for \$300 W annum.

Extra prem. required for Special Risks. Very person ought to be Insured!—None are free from liabitity to Accident!!

Over one hundred Claims for Compensation had been already paid by this Company to 1st April last, and over ten thousand 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 affe

General Insurance Broker,
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St. John, Sept. 14th, 1865.—v6m

THE PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE, LONDON. ESTABLISHED IN 1782.

CAPITAL, - - \$5,000,000. Insurances effected at the lowest rates.

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Agent for New Brunswick.

St. John, March 8, 1866.

GRAND PRE SEMINARY.

Christian Visitor.

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

New Series, Vol. IV., No. 42. Whole No. 198.

DAVID ROUGE AN AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE.

BY REV. G. DE PELICE, OF BALREC, FRANCE, With slight additions from Le Semeur, a French periodical

David Rouge was a journeyman of Plainchamp, a small village in the canton of Vaud, Switzerland. God had given him health; but he gave himself up to intemperance, uttered the most shocking blasphemies, and often indulged in the most violent paroxysms of rage.

One day, having labored long in the water, near the torrent of Vevay, he was seized with violent rheumatism. The disease made rapid progress. His legs and arms were covered with ulcers; his body was swollen in a frightful manner; and soon after, he was struck with a general paralysis, and became so emaciated as to resemble a living skeleton. The unhappy man could not move one of his limbs; but lay with his arms extended, as if upon a cross, and suffered the most excruciating pains.

This was his condition for two years. He murmured; he cried out; he blasphemed; he was transported with rage. Did not God know that he needed his limbs to labor and support his family? What had he done to be chastised in this manner? Were not his sufferings more than he could endure? Sometimes he gave himself up to despair. "Death!" he cried, "death, kill me; life is hateful to me!" He cursed the day of his birth, and attempted to kill himself; but as he could scarcely move, it was wholly beyond his power. His friends tried to console him; but in vain. His wife wished sometimes to read to him passages from the Bible; but he would not listen to her. "What avails the Bible?" said he: will the Bible heal me? it is health I want, not

At length a pious lady, who came to Vevay to spend Saturday and the Sabbath of each week, heard of his situation and visited him.

"Ah, I wish I could tell you," said David afterwards, "the good which her visit did me. There was something in her manner that consoled me, without my knowing how. She offered to read to me from the Bible, where alone she said l could find consolation. I could not refuse; and from that hour, that dear, dear lady, forgetting that she had come here to breathe the fresh air, passed at my bedside nearly the whole of the time she was in the village. She read to me the Scriptures, choosing the portions which she thought suited me best, then explaining what she read, often praying with me, and begging the Lord to instruct and comfort me."

He now began to see his sins, and to feel that he must sink under the weight of them for ever. He was pointed to the promises of the gospel.

"But are these addressed to me?" cried David. "Yes, they are addressed to you," replied his pious friends; "Christ says to all, 'Come unto me all ye that labour and are beavy laden, and will give you rest," "But I have despised the Saviour to this day :

have openly offended him from my youth, continued David, "so that I dare not now go to "Fear not," replied his friends: "Christ is

said in his word, 'I'am not come to call the righteous, but sinuers to repentance." This was a ray of hope for the paralytic.

Now," cried he with joy, "I understand the design of Jesus Christ's coming upon earth. Yes, now I see that he can save 'the chief of sinners. He has said it: and he is able to accomplish it."

He cast his soul on Christ, to be washed and ourified through his atoning blood. His faith in Christ brought peace to his mind, and peace of mind gave him patience to bear his sufferings. His wife no longer viewed him as the same person; she was astonished to see how this man, be fore so impatient, so irritable, had become, in a short time, so mild and so resigned to the will of God. Oh, what a precious treasure to knew Christ and to believe in him! Then all is changed in our heart : what appeared to us an evil, we regard as a good; afflictions which caused us to murmur, excite us to bless the Lord; and the sick man on a bed of suffering, is more happy when he has chosen Christ for his portion, than are kings on their thrones.

David now became at object of deep interest to all who had the opportunity to visit him. It was indeed instructive to find in a small, obscure, damp chamber, confined for ten years upon a bed, where through a small window he merely got a glimpse of the sky and of an old tree that shaded his room, a man not only submissive to the will of his Creator, but contented with his lot, and who testified, both by the expression of his countenance and by his discourse, that his soul possessed true happiness. It was delightful and affecting to see the open and much worn Bible lying upon the table, as if to invite some friend of his soul to read to him; and to hear from a body wasted to a skeleton, and exhibiting the livid aspect of death, a voice blessing God, and saying with David, "It is good for me that I have been afflicted." It was impossible, on seeing this contentment in a situation apparently so wretched, not to recognize the power of faith, the truth of the promises of God, and the reality of the agency of the Holv Spirit in the heart of him who believes and prays. The sight of this poor paralytic extolling the mercy of God, was so powerful on the heart, that several who came to see him were awakened from their indifference and hopefully

"Do not deceive yourselves," he would say to them. "Take care; do not live as I have done, who made light, for forty years, of eternal punishment, not reflecting that because it is eternal, we should use all our efforts to escape it. Believe me; what I say can be despised by none but the thoughtless or profligate. Hear, though the warning comes from so vile a creature as myself. 'Fly from the wrath to come.' But this you can never do in your own strength. Jesus Christ must pardon your sins, and keep you to the end. Trust in him, and you shall find mercy. He has said, 'Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise east out.' Do not put off to another day the

things which concern your peace."

The fame of the paralytic soon spread into all the surrounding region. Every one admired the wisdom and goodness of God, who could glorify his name by the mouth of a man so poor and wretched in the eyes of the world. From all parts people came to see him, to hear him, and profit by his instructive exhortations. Pastors of Wolfville, N. S.

THE above Institution will be re-opened on the 1st of August. Principal—M ss Olivia J. Emerson; Assistat, —; Teacher of Music, Prof. Saffery; Drawing, —; reach, A. J. Hill, Esq., A. B.; Matron, Mrs. Tibert; Complete the c learning were not worth the simple, unaffected faith of David Rouge! they came to him that

David Rouge lived eight years after his conversion, to be a living witness of the effects of the Christian faith. He experienced much uneasiness and pain in his whole body, particularly his

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1866.

Old Series, Vol. XIX., No. 42.

to ease him, to rub them till the skin was blistered; he had also on his back and feet great her, and manifested so warm sympathy for her sores, which gave him much pain. He rarely slept more than fifteen minutes at once; and to a friend who spake of his long and tedious nights, he said, "God is with me. When I think on him, and on the mercies he has shown me, and reflect on all his promises, I am not tired."

At length the time of his deliverance arrived. He felt symptoms which he had not felt before and about fifteen days previous to his death, said to his wife, " Now I believe, thanks to God, my hour is come. Behold the moment I have so long expected." During these days he suffered much, but enjoyed peace of mind. The day before his departure, he exhorted his youngest son, who was attending him, "to enter into the straight and narrow way that leads to eternal Only a moment before he died he had a short delirium, and even then it could be seen what thoughts occupied his mind: all at once he asked his wife for his shoes and cane, that he might depart: and said to his son, "Hear me, we all go to God by faith."

Thus did David Ronge give up his last breath, and enter into rest, after ten years of sickness and sufferings-ten years of pain. A long period; but O, how short compared with eternity. on which he has now entered, and where he wil sing the song of redeeming love for ever. Let no one murmur against God in suffering, which may be sent in great mercy; and let no one postpone repentance and faith in Christ till the grieve the Holy Spirit, and the sorrows of a death-bed be exchanged but for the deeper sorrows of despair eternal.

AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

" It must be, my child," said the poor widow, wiping away the tears which slowly trickled down her wasted face, "I am too sick to work and you cannot, surely, see me and your little brother starve. Try and beg a few shillings, and perhaps by the time that is gone I may be better. Go Henry, my dear. I grieve to send you on such an errand, but it must be done."

The boy, a noble little fellow of about ten vears, started up, and throwing his arms about his mother's neck, left the house without a word. He did not hear the groan of anguish that was uttered by his parent as the door closed behind him, and it was well he did not, for his little heart was ready to burst without it.

It was a by-street in Philadelphia, and as he walked to and fro on the sidewalk, he looked first at one person and then at another, as they passed by him, but no one seemed to look kindly upon him, and the longer he waited, the faster his courage dwindled away, and the more difficult it became to muster resolution to beg.

gentleman who seemed to be very leisurely taking a morning walk. He was dressed in black, wore a three-cornered hat, and had a face that was as mild and benignant as an angel's. Somefears vanish at once, and instantly approximed him. His tears had been flowing so long, that his eyes were quite swollen and red, and his voice trembled; but that was with weakness, for he had not eaten for twenty-four hours. As Henry, with a low faltering voice, begged for a little charity, the gentleman stopped, and his kind heart melted with compassion as he looked into the fair countenance of the poor boy and saw the deep blush which spread over his face, and listened to the modest, humble tones which accompanied his petition.

"You do not look like a boy that has been accustomed to beg his bread," said he, kindly, laving his hand on the boy's shoulder, " what has driven you to this step?"

"Indeed," answered Henry, his tears beginning to flow afresh; " indeed, I was not born in this condition. But the misfortune of my father and the sickness of my mother, have driven me to the necessity now.'

"Who is your father?" inquired the gentle-

man, still more interested. "My father was a rich merchant of this city. but he became bondsman for a friend, who soon failed, and he was entirely ruined. He could not live long after this loss, and in one month he died of grief, and his death was more dreadful than any of our trouble. My mother, my little brother and myself soon sank into the lowest depths bor, and I have earned what I could by shovelling the world to help her. I have not had any work for several weeks."

The tears, and the simple, moving language of

he, in a husky voice. "Is it far from here ?" "She lives in the last house in this street, sir, said Henry. "You can see it from here in the third block, on the left hand side."

" Have you sent for a physician ?" "No, sir," said the boy sorrowfully shaking his head. "I had no money to pay for either a physician or medicine."

Henry's eyes flashed with gratitude ; he recei-

The benevolent stranger instantly sought the dwelling of the sick widow. He entered a little room in which he could see nothing but a few implements of female labor-a miserable table, the affairs of the house. an old bureau, and a little cot which stood in one

be a physician, inquired into the nature of her disease. The symptoms were explained in a few words, when the widow with a deep sigh added:

"Ob, my sickness has a deeper cause, and one which is beyond the physician's art to core. I

with a pleasure that was unwonted. " Do not despair," said the stranger : " think only of recovery and of preserving a life that is so precious to vour children. Can I write a prescription here?" The woman took a little prayer book from the

hands of a child who sat with her on the bed, and tearing out a blank leaf, "I have no other," she said, "perhaps this will do." The stranger took a pencil from his pocket. and wrote a few lines upon the paper. "This prescription," said he, "you will find

of great service to you. If it is necessary, I will write you a second: I have great hopes of your recovery." He laid the paper on the table and departed. Scarcely was he gone when the oldest son re-

turned. "Cheer up, my dear mother," going to her bedside and affectionately kissing her. See what s kind, benevolent stranger has given us. It will make us rich for several days. It has enabled us to have a physician, and he will be here in a moment. Compose yourself now, dear mother, and take courage."

"Come nearer, my son," answered the mother, looking with pride and affection on her children. "God never forsakes the innocent and good. Oh may he watch over you in all your paths. A physician has just been here. He was a stranger, day of sickness and death, lest he thus resist and but he spoke to me with a compassion and kindness that was a balm to my heart. When he went away, he left that prescription on the table ; see if you can read it."

Henry glanced at the paper and started back -he took it up; and he read it through again and again, a cry of wonder and astonishment escaped him. "What is it, my son!" exclaimed the poor

widow, trembling with apprehension of she knew " Ah, read, mother! God has heard us." The mother took the paper from the hands of er son, but no sooner had she fixed her eyes

upon it than she exclaimed. "It is Washington," and fell back fainting on her pillow. The writing was an obligation from Washington-for it was indeed he-by which the widow was to receive one bundred dollars from his own private property, to be doubled in case of ne-

Meanwhile, the expected physician made his appearance, and soon awoke the mother from her fainting fit. The joyful surprise, together with the good nurse with which the physician provided her, and plenty of wholesome food, soon restored her to perfect health.

The influence of Washington, who visited them more than once, provided for the widow friends who furnished her with constant emply Everybody seemed in a hurry, and the poor ment; and her sons, when they arrived at a pro-boy was quite in despair, when at last he espied per age, were placed in respectable situations, which rendered the remainder of their mother's life comfortable and happy.

Let the children who read this story remember,

when they think of the great and good Washington, that he was not above entering the dwelling hearts of its inmates. This is no fictitious tale, but it is only one of a thousand incidents which might be related of him, and which stamp him one of the best of men. - Christian Observer.

READY FOR ANY HONORABLE WORK.

When G. came to the city, it was in what were called " hard times." Many merchants had failed in their business, and a great many persons, young and old, were out of employment, anxiously seeking new positious where they might earn a living. There was very little business done, and mer-chants dismissed their clerks, in order to reduce expenses. Many persons who had been in comfortable circumstances heretofore, now found it lifficult at times, to secure their daily bread. That no one should really suffer for lack of food, generous merchants established sonp houses in lifferent parts of the city, and invited any persons that were unable to purchase food, to come and receive, without expense, wholesome soup enough for themselves and families.

It was at such a time as this that young G. came to seek a place of business in the city. He went from store to store, but found no opening, and received no encouragement. He was acquainted with a merchant who was then out of business himself, and was managing one of the poverty. My mother has until now managed soup houses, and to him he went for advice and to support herself and my little brother by her la- aid. Mr. W- received him kindly. He knew of no opportunity then in the city. Busisnow and other work that I could find to do. But ness prospects hardly ever looked darker, he said. night before last my mother was taken very sick, There seems to be no door opening for you now, and has since become so much worse that," - but here is an opportunity for you to do good. here the tears flowed faster than ever-" that I will give a place to board, and until you hear of

the accounts were all in confusion. Now many the poor boy touched a chord in the breast of young men would have turned away from such the stranger that was accustomed to frequent vi- labor as this, and have said, "I cannot yield my "Where does your mather live, my boy?" said ing around to find some opening for business. This is not a pleasant kind of work, and I should rather not undertake it." But this was not the character of young G. He was a Christian youth, and was always ready to do whatever was in his power for the good of others. So he immediately said, "I am ready for anything that is honorable, and that will give me an honest living." The next morning he was at his desk. Many, under "Here," said the stranger, drawing some pieces of silver from his pocket, "here are three in keeping the books of a temporary house of dollars; take them and run immediately for a charity, but would have turned them off with as little labor as possible. Not so G. It was his habit to do whatever he undertook just as well as ved the money with a stammering and almost in-audible voice, but with a look of the warmest as carefully and nearly as if he had been in one of the largest counting rooms in Boston. He put in order all the accounts, and brought all the business into such a perfect system that the directors had not the slightest difficulty in managing

God has said in his word, "Them that honor corner on which the invalid lay. She appeared weak and almost exhausted, and on the bed at her feet sat a little boy crying as if his heart would break.

Deeply moved at the sight, the stranger drew near the bedside of the invalid, and feigning to before this, sought in vain.

w. DeBlois, D. Trueman, S. S. Kempton.

\$30 per quarter for Board and Tuition; Music, of Pland, \$8. Extra charges for Drawing and Pupils furnish their own Bedding, Towels, and incident to a change of management of the instination of the inst thought of the misery into which my children remained faithful to him in his prosperity. He would be plunged, if "—

Here emotions checked her utterance, and the ing him a larger salary; always, in every situation

legs and arms. It was often necessary, in order tears flowed unrestrained down her cheeks. But doing whatever was in hand as well as he was the pretended physician spoke so consolingly to capable. He became the cashier of a large bank. and afterward the honored and trusted treasurer condition, that the heart of the woman throbbed of one of the largest benevolent societies in the

> Now the lesson of this beautiful personal his ory is, to shrink from no honorable labor. Keep busy. In doing well what falls first to our hand we shall give the best evidence of our capacity to accomplish other services that may be offered to us. Always be ready to give cheerful service to those in want. "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord," and he has infinite resources from which to "repay" the loan. God has a plan and a place for us all; by moving diligently and prayerfully on through the path that God marks out for us, we shall find just the place

HOME INFLUENCE.

he has given us to do. - Zion's Herald.

for which we are fitted, and accomplish the work

"As the mother, so the daughter." Kind parent, have you ever thought of this? And have you endeavored to conduct the affairs of your family circle accordingly, so that the good influence of the home circle might be brought to bear on the social interests of your youthful family growing up around you? These are momentous questions to the parent of the present generation, when there is so much wickedness in the world. Let us, in this humble way, strive to advise Christian parents, with a view to the bring ing up and nurture of their offspring with which God, in his infinite mercy and goodness, has blessed them.

Every day should be commenced and closed with family devotion, the reading of the Scripture and the offering up of a prayer-and on this service every one of the family should be required to attend; for, unless you make it open and free to all-members of your immediate household and domestics,-you throw away that influence which, once lost, can never be regained. Never think of sitting down to your meals with your family without returning thanks to the Giver of every bounty for the gifts spread before you. This, too, goes hand in hand with family devotions, and will soon show its influence in after years, if not now.

Make your homes pleasant for your children at all times, and, especially, when at that age when they are moulding their characters for their future life. How many young men have been ruined for life in this way! and when asked the reason, invariably reply, "My home has no attractions for me. My father beats me, and my mother is always finding fault and scolding me. I would rather spend my time in the street among my fellows, than be the butt and jeer of my parents, from whom I should receive nothing but kindness." And there are many young men, also, on the downward road to ruin, whose career is to be attributed to the evil influences and tractiveness of the family circle. Remember, you are rearing immortal souls, and just as you faithfully act your part in the family, and train up your children in the way they should go, so will you receive your reward for the part thus per-

May God give all parents grace to act well their part toward the young intrusted to their care, so that good seed sowil in your may spring up and bring forth good fruit in man and woman-

JENNY LIND'S LOSS OF VOICE.

All our readers will regret to learn that the great singer who excited such enthusiasm in this country nearly twenty years ago, and who was loved almost as much for her generosity of heart as for her marvellous voice, no longer retains her power. A letter in the Courier des Etats Unis tells the sad story:

How shall we describe the impression we received on hearing Jenny Lind at St. James's Hall ast week in M. Arthur Sullivan's concert?

We had not seen Jenny Lind for more than eighteen years. At that time she was the idol of he public; we were then at Vienna. Day and night, thousands of people were collected around a place Grabon, where she was stopping. The llustrious cantatrice was then in the zenith of her fame. The police themselves could not disperse the crowd, for they were also under the magician's spell. One of our friends compared this power of fascination to that of Orpheus, who could subdue even ferocious beasts.

La Malibran did not meet with a success more

At that time, (we are still speaking of twenty ears ago,) Jenny Lind visited America with Benedict and Barnum. What a reception! Never did a queen on her first entry into her kingdom receive such a welcome. This ovation was spontaneous.

Barnam, the king of Puff, would not sell tickets for Miss Lind's concerts at the music storeshe put them up at auction, and, thanks to this means, realized fabulous sums. People engaged seats several weeks in advance; they bought them for their weight in gold.

No artiste that we know ever met with such brilliant success; we were young at that time, and on hearing the "Swedish Nightingale," we thought we had never known till that moment what the human voice was. Was it a woman who was singing? The angels in heaven could not have softer or more delicious notes. What vigorous, ravishing fullness! -- if we may be al lowed to connect those two adjectives. What an angelic expression! That word alone-" angel"-sums up Jenny Lind. "She is an angel," said everybody, and no one could say it enough

Her voice was virginity. We have said that the first time we heard Jeppy Lind was at Vienna; she was then in the fullness of her power, Ten years after we saw her again, still as beautiful, grand and sublime as ever.

Last week Jenny Lind was to make her an pearance in London, in M. Sullivan's concert. We imagined a talent so imperial could never be diminished. What a cruel deception! It was no longer Jenny Lind-it was Madame Lind-Goldschmidt. We believed we should see the goddess of song, but alas! we found ourselves at the play of a great actress with voice worn out,

dead ! Nothing, nothing! Charles Dickens, in his "Old Curiosity Shop," describes an old woman who for forty years wears mourning for her lover. When he died they were both young and beautiful. After his death the inconsolable woman went every day to weep over his tomb. Years rendered her old and de-

She would receive pretty much the same impression that was produced upon us by the shadow of Jenny Lind. Is it her shadow, even?

substitution and many of them backed by dead as

THE OFFICE OF THE

of Prince William and Church Streets.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. REV. I. E. BILL. Editor and Proprietor. Address all Communications and Business

The Christian Bisitor Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family It furnishes its reader's with the latest intelligence,
RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

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

pretty well known in her day in Germany. Miss Lind was at the time in Vienna; she was then in the full blaze of her glory. Hundreds of admirers, with shouts of triumph, led her to her theatre and back. Places were unattainable, except to purses well filled. One day an old woman presented herself at Jenny Lind's hotel, and requested permission to speak with her. The lustrious cantatrice was at that moment with Meyerbeer. The old woman was introduced, and asked in a trembling voice for a ticket to the evening's entertainment. Miss Lind immediately

Perhaps she remembers a little circumstance

slipped two in her hand.
"Mademoiselle," said the old woman, "I am poor, miserable, and unknown, now, but formerly bore a name as illustrious as yours. I was, like you, a queen of song-I have had, like you, my admirers, but age has destroyed my voice and my beauty-neglect, oblivion, has come, that death of artists a thousand times more terrible than death itself!"

Jenny Lind and Meyerbeer immediately demanded her name. That name I have myself forgotten, as familiar as it was at Vienna at the time this incident transpired there; I remember the fact, however, that this woman created in Germany the role of Pamina, in the "Enchanted

I cite this anecdote because it returned immediately to my memory when I heard Jenny Lind at St. James's Hall. Why have not great artists the courage to quit

the scene the moment their prestige vanishes, that the public may not be allowed to witness the sorrowful spectacle of a decayed talent? It is painful to break the statue upon its pedestal.

Sunshing.-We advise everybody to live on the sunny side of their houses. The room in which the family spends most of the time should be on the side on which the sun can find its way into it. Let the parlor, if it be seldom used, be on the shady side. We observe that there is not a cottager so ignorant that she will not set her plants, if she has taste enough to grow them, in the east window in the morning, and at noon carry them to a south window, and in the afternoon put them in a west window. But perhaps she is careful to keep her children in the shade. and her precious self, as far as possible, out of the ravs of the sun. The plants, in obedience to natural law, are kept healthy, while the children and mother, being kept in the shade, suffer in

Light is beginning to be considered a great curative agent, and we apprehend that the time is not far distant when there will be sun baths. Corridors with glass roofs will be so adjusted that persons can properly remove their clothing and take a bath in the sun for an hour or two, much to the improvement of their health. The chief advantage in going to the country is to get into we desire merely to keep cool, we should stay in the shady city. People talk of "hot walls" and "burning pavements;" it is much hotter in the country, for the breezes that play there in midday only bring heated air in from out doors. But in the city the breeze brings air in from the shady side of the street, and the lower rooms of a city house are much cooler in mid-day, than the ex-

Parents can do nothing better for their puny sick boys than to put them on a farm for two or three summers, and let the sun bathe them the livelong day. They will, by such a life, grow rapidly, and become tough, brawny and broad. We have seen this tried to the highest advantage n more than one instance under our advice.

A PARABLE. - A certain tyrant sent for one of his subjects and said to him, "What is your employment?" He said, "I am a Blacksmith." Go home and make me a chain of such a length." He went home; it occupied him several months, and he had no wages all the time he was making it. Then he brought it to the monarch. who said, "Go and make it twice as long." He brought it up again, and the monarch said, "Go and make it longer still." Each time he brought it, there was nothing but the command to make t longer still. And when he brought it up at last, the monarch said, "Take it and bind him hand and foot with it, and cast him into a furnace of fire." These were the wages of making the

Here is a meditation for you, to-night, ve servants of the devil. Your master, the devil is telling you to make a chain. Some have been fifty years in welding the links of the chain, and he says, "Go and make it longer." Next Sabbath morning you will open the shop of yours and put another link on; next Sabbath you will be drunk, and put an another link; next Monday you will do a dishonest action; and so you will keep on making fresh links to this chain; and when you have lived twenty years more, the devil will say, More links on still !" And then, at last, it will be, " Take him, and bind him hand and foot, and east him into a furnace of fire." "For the wages of sin is death." There is a subject for your meditation. I do not think it will be sweet; but if God makes it profitable, it will do you good. ou may have strong medicines sometimes, when he disease is bad. God apply it to your hearts.

Some sixty years ago there lived on the bordrs of civilization a man who had an aged, infirm, and blind father. The old man frequently broke the crockery on which his food was served. His son's wife complained of it, and the son at last determined to take a block of wood and hew out a tray or trough, on which to feed his father. Accordingly he took his axe and went to the forest, followed by his little son. He found a poplar that looked as if it would suit his purpose, and began to cut out a block of the desired size Having swnog his axe a few moments he became weary, and his son said, "Father, what are you agoing to make?" The father replied, "I am agoing to make a trough for your grandfather to eat out of." The little boy loved his grandfather very much, and supposed it all very kind, and said: "I am so glad; won't it be nice! Father, when you get to be old and blind, I will make a trough for you." The father, conscience-stricken, and fearing sorrow for himself, took up his axe. returned home and ever after seemed to treat his

A HUSBAND'S COUNSEL -Sir Walter Raleigh equally celebrated for valor, genius and learning, addressed his wife, in view of approaching dissocrepid, but, in the mind of the poor deluded soul, her beloved is always young. What would she lution, in the following pious strain:—"Love say if he should issue from his tomb old and God, and begin betimes. In him you shall find bave travelled, and wearied yourself with all sorts of worldly cogitations, you shall sit down by sorrow in the end. Teach your son, also, to serve and fear God whilst he is young, that the fear of God may grow up in him; then will God be a Husband to you, and a Father to him—a Husband and Father that never can be taken from you." court him boy date; ordered to discount tong