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

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

OLICIES issued at the lowest rates, paraole in New Brunswick Currency, with an without participation in profits, and every information afforded on application to W. J. STARR, Agent, Princ. ss St.,
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CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPY. Capital \$500,000 -all paid up and invested. Surplus in hand, 1st July, 1865, £250,000.

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The average dividends to Policy Holders entitled to Pro fits for the past nine years, amount to 44% per cent.

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THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92 Ings, Liverpool.

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At the Annual Meeting held in August 1859, the following 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 The Premiums for the year 1855 being. £130,060
While the Premiums for the year 1858 are 196,148

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 LIFE DEPARTMENT.

rne amount of new Life Premums 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 882, 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. Lams Assured. New Premiums. 1848 Lums Assured, New Premium £48,764 17 0 £1.380 9 190 2,627 4 181,504 10 6 5 828 5 1 性性。如药 years, is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared in 1855, which amounted to no less than £2 per cent. per

premiums paid.

PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.

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Il descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire ses paid promptly, on reasonable proof of loss—without ence to the head Establishment.

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Baptist Seminary! FREDERICTON.

THE Third Term of the Academic Year of 1867-8 will commence September 3d, 1867. J. E. Hopper, B. A., Principal, and Tutor in Classics, History and English Literature.

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Suitable Boarding Houses are provided for young lad the town, at moderate rates.

Young men and lads may receive Board in the Institution on on the following terms:—Board, Light, Eucl, Washing of Bedding, \$108 per Academic year, payable quarterly Further particulars furnished on application.

J. E. HOPPER, Principal.

Fredericton, Aug 1, 1867 .- vly .- chris. mes. copy, 4 THOMAS & WETMORE,

NSURANCE AGENTS, SHIP BROKERS

cz-96 Prince William Street

Star Life Assurance Society of London kers od Attornes to the Marine Underwriters of

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



Hold fast the form of sound words." 2d Timothy, 1, 13 It o'clock a.m. It is the fentile display o

> jected by this nefarious business. The cost of the risen Saviour sattledly approached, and gave SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1867

For the Christian Visitor. vestry, and to the pulpit desk, saying Maggie COMPOSED BY CHARLOTTE A. PATTESON, 9 YEARS Hardman was dving; wanted me to come at once OLD, ON THE DEATH OF GEORGE THOMAS, AGED

makes me so happy !"

We expected her to depart and to be with

Jesus in a few moments. But she lingered long

during the hours of that weary night, the memo-

evening, and the process of dying continued,

excruciating agony, until three o'clock the next

morning. For about nine hours she was literally

straggling with "the King of Terrors." The

conflict seemed to me to be so real, and at times

was so harrowing to my sensibilities, that I could

wish to interfere with physical force to protect the slender, suffering child against those cruel

assaults from the strong angel of death. With what unearthly looks did she occasionally fasten

her eyes upon us, seeming to say, " You cannot reach and rescue me, can you?" At times she

would cry out, with a tone indicative of bitter anguish, "Oh! this dying is so long and so dreadful! But then, I am so happy ! Je-

sus will bring me out of it victorious at last?"

Her wild looks, her incoherent utterances, her

violent breathing, her convulsive sobs, her quick,

sharp exclamations of distress, accompanied at

times with sudden leaps from her bed to the

floor, gave indications of the fearful struggle that

was going on with the foe. But the victory was won at last, a victory as signal and brilliant as

About fifteen minutes before she expired, she

sat up erect, opened her eyes, that we thought

had become sealed in death, looking around upon

us, composed, peaceful and smiling. That smile

was remarkable. It seemed to beam out of the

derths of a soul already tasting the bliss of celes-

tial rest and glory. Her father seeing that she

all over now. Jesus has conquered for me.

see and feel that he had left the room. It only

remained for the divine Shepherd to fold his lamb

to his bosom, and to bear her away to the bea-

Maggie at once laid her head back on the pillow

quietly, peacefully; with not the faintest sign of

youd the reach of mortal ears, within the col-

den gates." "Then shall be brought to pass the

saying that is written, death is swallowed up in

victory. Thanks be to God who giveth us the

"Asleep in Jesus! O, how sweet!
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his venomed sting."

Amount of monies received at the Western

Association, held at Maugerville, 19th, 20th and 21st September, 1867, by Z. G. Gabel, Treasurer of Association, and paid over to G. M. Steeves,

Esquire, Treasurer of the Home Missionary

To amount from Churches for Union Society .. \$91 67

amount pledged by them for Rev.

from Churches for Home Missions,

collection, 20th inst., for Home,

including amount from Mr. Carey, 80 47

Missions, ... 20 42 collection on Sunday, 21st, for do., 10 31

from the Churches for Foreign a such

ton, Home Missions, 3 76

188 0288 running; 4. The province of Associ

Z. G. GABEL, Treasurer Association.

deletation Visitor,

\$20.00 George Clark,

4 00 C. J. Towser,

5.00 Daniel Clark.

1.00 L. P. Ferris,

1.00 C. W. Curry,

Persons who subscribed, and did not pay at

the time, and made no provision for the same,

2.00 R. P. Whitney

4.00 Abraham Young,

Account of monies paid at the Association for

the Seminary, received by Z. G. Gabel, Treasurer

Hurd, Assistant Treasurer of the Education Soci-

ety, September, 1867.

harles Clynch,

A. D. Yerka, Alex, Estatrooks,

C. A. Goodspeed.

Manuel Francis

Z. G. Gabel,

David Flower,

I. E. Bill, B. F. Rattray,

E. C. Cady,

Harvey,

b. N. Hughes,

W. Saunders,

from Miss Norman Jewett, per Miss

Leine or W. S. Mck.

For the Christian Visitor.

victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

the conflict was real and severe.

Thou art gone to meet the angels above, Away laway, so far and high bode 20

silly naoved you LINES

Vol. V., No. 41. Whole No. 249.12 gainer.

Father, mother, thou shalt not meet him Till you meet him in the sky. To the see the see Surely yours will be a happy greeting, When you shall meet your lovely son Arrayed in robes of righteonsness,

The evening that the happy spirit Took its flight to the fair world above: Weep not for him, the dear one has gone To meet his Father in heavenly love.

'Twas at this joyous season, The early spring-time, When one we loved and cherished,

When this world's work is done.

Left us for that fair clime, Where sorrow is a stranger, Where death is never known; Among the robed angels In heaven is now his home-

Early his slight form wasted; Paler his fair cheek grew ; .. Brighter and bolier the light. Of his dark eyes of blue.

A smile of meek submission E'er rested on his brow; A smile of loving tenderness. Me think I see it now.

Death is my Gain.

Rock of God! minc arm doth clasp thee; Immortality! I grasp thee; Night and sorrow may surround me, Grief and care my peace invade,-

Shall I faint because they wound me? No; I seek thy cooling shade: Longing after God's own rest Fills my soul, and makes me blest.

As I reach that mountain height. Swells my soul with calm delight; When the cool air, softly kissing, Wakes a fresher spring within (Feeble image of God's blessing After long repented sins), Then I feel my course is gained, Soon my goal shall be attained.

Then, O then, what tongue can tell The rapture of my bosom's swell, When no sorrow more can grieve me! When God's mantle wraps me round,

Never more alone to feave me, Every chain of sin unbound, All my soul is happiness, Freedom all my being's bliss.

> For the Christian Visitor Maggie Hardman.

It is now about five years since, at the age o fourteen, Maggie passed away from the bleak shores and chilling winds of earth to the bright realms and celestial joys of the glorified saints. She was a member of the Sabbath school connected with the beloved church which I was then serving as a pastor, but for over one year she had been confined to her home with severe sufferings of body. That pale, intelligent and expressive face is vividly imaged on my mind. From early childhood Maggie was remarkably reflective and sober, and at times gave indications of being profoundly moved with thoughts of eternal realities But not until a few weeks prior to her death did she furnish satisfactory evidence of a spiritual regeneration, though the impression was, and is still on my mind, that the saving change had been wrought at an earlier period. At the time when she gave proof of the work of divine grace in her soul, there was a special religious interest in our school. Our young and devoted Superintendent was heavily cumbered with responsibilities, growing out of a business of vast and complicated relations, But with all this to distract and divert his mind, he yet cherished a deep interest in the salvation of the youthful flock, over which he presided from Sabbath to Sabbath. If this narrative meets his eye, he will at once call to memory that Sabbath morning, when both he and I felt such a peculiar assurance that the Lord, by his converting grace, was about to visit the Sunday school. That evening, at a Sabbath school Concert, more than a score of the members were suddenly, and to the surprise of all but ourselves, aroused to a deep concern for their souls. These, with others, soon after gave hopeful indications of having been born of the Spirit. Maggie, though not able to be present at the services of the sanctuary was also visited with a keen sense of her sinful condition. But she bickly came out of the gloom of her convictions into the joy of a genuine con-

After this happy event she longed to visit once more the school, and to hear one more sermon. The frail body seemed to take from the deep yearning of her soul sufficient vigor to conduct her through the undertaking. With her father and elder sister on either side to support her weak and weary form, she entered the school, and after the exercises of the school, the sanctuary above, where she listened to a sermor. Her face beamed with a holy delight. I can never forget that slender, trembling form, which slowly and reluctantly tottered away, that beautiful Sabbath day, from the house of God to the home, from which soon afterwards, she was borne to the si-

lent mansions of the dead. During her last days on earth I was often with her, and received, not more from her clear and impressive language, than from her happy, hope ful face, the most convincing and cheering indica-tions of her faith in Christ. That faith was truly wonderful in its strength and simplicity. It seemed to ripen all at once into the vigor, comprehensiveness and grasp of a perfect faith. On one occasion she said to me, "Oh, it is so easy to pray! Jesus is so near to me all the time, oay and night. It appears to me as if he really stood at my bedside, pressing his hand on my forehead, and soothing its dreadful, dreadful aching." I said to her on another occasion, " Then, Maggie, you feel sure that your prayers are heard?" These were the very words of her reply, "Why, Mr. M.—, I feel just as sure that Jesus hears me when I pray, and that he will snswer every one of my requests, as I do that my mother will bring me a glass of water, or shake up my pillow, when I ask her." She had just then requested these favors. After recovering from the exhaustion, W. Gooper, occasioned by her reply to my question, and with-out any further remark from me, she resumed,

On Friday evening our prayer meeting was be- The Baptist Church of Christ at Grand Falls ing opened. A messenger came harriedly into the To Elder W. A. J. Blakeney .-

The Cost of the very sension as the control of the

GRAND FALLS, Sept. 9, 1867. BEV. AND DEAR BROTHER IN CHRIST WOOF engagements with us having closed, and you now and pray with her, for all was dark and gloomy I hastened to the bedside of the dying young about to leave us for some other field of labor in saint. As I took her hand, she quickly opened the Gospel vineyard, we feel that we cannot allow her eyes, gazed at me with surprise, and though almost deprived of the power of articulation, exyou to separate from us without giving you some expression of our satisfaction of your faithfulness claimed with a singular vigor of voice, Oh, this is you, Mr. M., is it? Well, never mind now, as a minister of the Gospel of Christ during the For a moment only my faith and courage for sook, three years you have labored among us, no house. For a moment only my faith and courage forsook me, but I am so happy now! Jesus is so near again! and I am so happy!" Just at this moment her Sabbath school teacher came in from the prayer meeting to speak farewell words to her dying pupil. The teacher came to Maggie's bed weeping. With a look of surprise and affection Mag-With a look of surprise and affection Magabundantly satisfied with the news of many souls being brought into the fold of Christ through the gie said to her, "Are you weeping for me! Oh, Miss Lottie, I am so glad to see you once more. I wanted to tell you, I am so happy! This dy-

instrumentality of your labors, while must done And be assured, dear brother, that you carry ing, you see, is dreadful hard on me, but Jesus with you our warmest sympathy and christian fellowship; and that wherever your lot may be cast, you have our prayers that your path may bestrewn with heaven's choicest blessing, and that in the valley. It was a desperate struggle, ended the arms of the everlasting love may continually with a beautiful and signal victory at last. It was the firm, fearless, joyful BELIEVER who was

surround you. I reduct for bluew on H ? some reduction. dear brother, we ask a continucontending with the power and terror of death ance of your prayers in unison with our own to the throne of grace that we meet you, through ry of which is indelibly grayen on my mind. Maggie began to die in the early part of the the merits of Jesus, to join with all the redeemed to praise God and His Christ through a long eterwith scarcely a moment's relief from the most

In behalf of the church we are yours in the ospel, and la souten and thus ageneva add no noting periodici in sucres of and C. Burber of

The Baptist Church at Andover, Victoria Co., To the Rev. William A. J. Blakeney

REV. AND DEAR SIR .- As you are now about to leave us for some other field of labor, we cannot allow you to depart from our midst without expressing a deep feeling of regard for you as a minister of Jesus Christ. We are sorry that you have to leave us at the present, for we shall be as "sheep without a shepherd,"

Your connection with us as a pastor has been one of pleasantness and satisfaction—such as we shall not forget for years to come. We esteem you as a devoted servant of our Lord; and be assured we will seek to remember the words of counsel and comfort you have so earnestly and consistently spoken to us. Your frequent visits and words of cheer shall have a lasting place in Boston, thinking that trade wyromem no

The manly and fearless stand von bave taken in the noble cause of Temperance has also endeared you to us and many others outside b our church. The faithful preaching of the Word by you has edified and comforted us, and we beliere God will make the word preached by you unosed on society by strong drink.

Maggie, my child, you are really smiling—are you not?" She calmly replied: "Yes, father. She calmly replied: "Yes, father, Be assured, dear brother, that wherever your have our highest regard and christian sympathy. Our prayer shall ever be, "The Angel of the Cov-enant go with thee, and guide and protect thee." The struggle was over. The enemy was vanquished. He seemed to leave his victim, but C. HAMMOND, Clerk, MOI no " his victor, literally, visibly. So sudden, and so real was his departure, that we could almost

D. Hopkins, Deacons. udol sizaB. Steat

To the Brethren and Sisters in Christ at Andover and Grand Fulls, grace be unto you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

The many expressions of Christian friendship ant; her lips wreathed with a smile, she calmly, almost imperceptibly, fell asleep, whispering, at first very distinctly, but at length audible only by close attention, "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus! Jesus! Jesus! Jesus! My prayer shall ever be that the favour shown name was began in our hearing, but completed by

and future felicity, when the promise of Him who is ever faithful shall be fulfilled A cup of gold water given to a disciple in the name of a disciple, shall not lose its reward." Ltrust won shall not be long without an under shepherd, one who may break the bread of life to you, and lead you beside streams of living water. " For God is my record how greatly I long after you all in the

"And this I pray, that your love may abound net more and more in knowledge and in all judg lent; that ye may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christer Being filled with the fruits of righteousness which are by Jesus Christ butto the glory and praise of Godie Mesmid to guideons

"New the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. thout hesitation. During the first year of a

the disciples, fortivobeyedt woll place to pla

"I don't understand how they do it," said Mrs. Warren, thoughtfully idgin sledw a goin "You were talking about the Wentworths, as I came in," responded a friend; " was it with reference to them that you spoke as you did ?"boy so

"Yes," was the reply. "We don't personally know the Wentworths; but Mr. Wentworth has the same position in society which my husband has; gets the same salary; his children are no older, and they have one more daughter than we. Yet they dress better, and live every way better than we do. How they can do it, honestly, I can't see, for it costs us every penny that is made to live decently, and sometimes we go behindof the Association, and by him paid over to Dr. hand. It is a puzzle to me, I confess."

"I am very intimate with the Wentworths," remarked the new-comer, quietly. " As you say, they are no better off with regard to money than you are, but they are great managers,"

"O. I hate managing people," said Mrs. Warren, shrugging her shoulders.

"You don't quite understand me, perhaps,"

said her friend, gently. "I happened to be stay-Mary was fourteen. Mary is the oldest, and was always an ingenious girl. I remember they had a dressmaker there, and Mrs, Wentworth questioned her so very closely about the trade so closely that she glanced up at last in surprise,

1.00 Sundry small sams, 8.68 saying — "Why, Mrs. Wentworth, are you going to 1.00 From a young lady, 1.00 by Rev. Mr. Tupper, 1.00 make a dressmaker of Mary? 1.00 Total paid, \$75.28 Wentworth. Will you teach her by the shortest "I have serious thoughts of it, said Mrs. Wentworth. "Fill you teach her by the shortest method for a certain sum?"

wrote it down from her lips.

If he suggested trying the words with the mumethod for a certain sum?

Old Series, Vol. XX., No. 41.

cient way, aided by her sisters, fits and makes all the dresses wern by her mother, her sisters and herseff. Consequently, as the making often costs | case, has produced astonishing results. Her simhalf as much as the material, all that extra ex- | ple faith and childlike trust in God are also repense is saved, and they can afford to buy a better | markable. - Congregationalist. fabric, one that lasts longer and looks richer.-Another daughter was initiated in the art of bonnet making and for a bonnet for which you would give ten dollars at a good store they give less than half that sum, and can consequently, if they wish, afford two bonnets to your one. Of course, all the other sewing is done at home, and special hours are set aside for this work. They sew together, chat together, compare notes, originate tasteful trimmings and fashions, and really outdress and outshine their wealthier neighbors (though I don't think they desire to do so) on a very much smaller sums "I tried one day to pattern; some buttons which lovery much admired. but failed, and finally went to them. 'White you couldn't purchase them said Mary laughing, because we made them ourselves. We obtained some thin rings, covered them, as you see, with gray satin, worked the edge all round with thick silk, in buttonhole stitch, made a little bee in the centre with silver thread, and so we procured our stylish buttons, which everybody has admired, for less than half of what we could have bought a wery inferior button for."

So that is the way they do it," said-Mrs. Warrem thoughtfully "L wonder I never guessed at it; for certainly my dressmaker's bills are terrille. I always dread to buy new dresses, because of the after expenses. But they are cultivated girls?'
Thoroughly so. Mary sings. She did not

wish to study music, so she was never encouraged. Alice, the second girl, is a fine performer on the plane; Nellie paints wonderfully, and the youngest has a great aptitude for making bread, I am told, and is a born cook. As I said before, their time is equally divided. There is no hurry or confusion there, for everything seems to be done upon careful system at the right moment. They are all practical workers, and often earn something for themselves by turning their ingenuity to account for their friends. They live simply and frugally. Mrs. Wentworth is a good house-keeper, and everything is turned to some useful purpose, even twine and paper; nothing is ever wasted at meals; whenever you meet them they are neat, and clean and cheerful. Their reunions at night are something quite delightful, for each one tries to add something to the happiness of the others. They are never idle and never over-worked, and the house is filled with pretty orna-ments of their designing, simple, but novel and beautifular. There is a magic about the family that impresses the most thoughtless observer, The house is a workshop, an art union, where the most delicate designs are originated, and where genius is both stimulated and applauded... Then, you observe, they are all well fitted to go out into the world as independent laborers, should they be reduced in circumstances or onite comthey marry the humblest or the wealthiest." "I see said Mrs. Warren, thoughtfully, and there was a new light in her face. "One is never

too old to learn." - Watchman and Reflector. beence of all evidence

case of Mrs. Rachardornan the Council du

"I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." Let every believer grasp these words, and store

them up in his heart, Keep them ready, and have them fresh in your memory; you will want them one day. The Philistines will be upon you, the hand of sickness will lay you low, the king of terrors will draw near, the valley of the shadow of death will open up before your eves. Then comes the hour when you will find nothing so comforting as a text like this, nothing so cheering as a realizing sense of God's companionship.

Stick to that word, "never." It is worth its weight in gold. Ching to it as a drowning man clings to a rope. Grasp it firmly, as a soldier attacked on all sides grasps his sword, Godo has said, and he will stand to it, it I will never leave

and you are sick of self, and your many failures and infirmities—even then the promise will not

" bloo continuity of which time coolers." I " respectively and Lagued That's device of the stage shall have you at last; yet a little time and your daith will fail and you will be mine." Even then the word of God will stand. Jan diam "Never!" Whup the gold chill of death is

creeping over you, and friends can do no more, and you are starting on that journey from which there is no return even then Christ will not forsake you. Hen of besulet gaived not vicesousld at he said Never Mais When the day of judgment comes,

and the books are opened, and the dead are rising from their graves, and eternity is beginning even then the promise will bear all your weight; Christ will not leave his hold upon your soul.

O, believing reader, trust in the Lord forever; for he says, "I will never leave you." Lean back all your weight upon him to do not be afraid. Glory in his promise. Rejoice in the strength of your consolation. " You may say boldly, "The Lord is my helper, I will not fear."-Ryle.

oned od for The Bhnd Poetess.

Readers familiar with Sabbath school music have noticed the name of Miss Fanny Crosby, as the gifted authoress of some of the sweetest and most beautiful hymns contained in the recent issues of Messrs. Bradbury, Perkins and Phillips. Probably few who sing "The Beautiful Polar Star," "The Orphan," "Our Bright Home Above," "Try to Live like Jesus," &c., are aware that the writer is a poor blind girl. Such, however, is the fact; and she is dependent on this divine gift of poesy and song for her daily bread. At a Sabbath School Teachers' Institute, recently held in Cleveland, O., Mr. T. E. Perkins, of New York, related some touching facts in regard to her. He said that instead of writing music for her hymns, she usually furnished hymns for music that had been previously com-

When he wanted words adapted to a piece of music, he would send for Fanny, after singing it or playing it over to her a few times, he would ask her if she understood it.

" O, yes !" she would reply, " I see just how it is: I know what you want." She would then cover ber eyes usually holding a book before ber face and sit for fifteen or twenty minutes, sometimes longer, perfectly absorbed in thought. Then lifting her head, she would say, "Now I am ready, Mr. Perkins," and she would repeat the words of the hymn she had composed, while he

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. P.

THE OFFICE OF THE

58 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

The Christian Bisitor Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family. It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence;
RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

delicacy of taste and power of adaptation of no common order. The law of compensation, in her

My Mother's last Request.

It was a glorious spring morning, nearly forty vears ago, when I was a very little girl; but the scenes of that morning are as fresh and clearin my mind as though they had but recently gccurred. Out of doors all nature seemed to have awakened to a new life of activity and, joy, and in haste to atone for its long shanber.

In my own pleasant little home I can almost see my patient, loving mother, her eyes sparkling with joy, as she tells us of the "unspeakable dove of Jesus," and commends her children to his care. We learned our lessons, put our books away, and prepared to spend our play-hour out of doors. I never cared much for play, and often spent my hours reading to mother. I had just received, as a reward at Sunday school, a little book with the quaint title, "A full Christ for Empty Sinners." Knowing how well mother would like to hear me read it to her, I laid aside my bonnet and sat down to read. O how she seemed to feast on its precious contents, often exclaiming, "Blessed be God for such a Saviour !"

O that I had contentedly read the book through to her! how many bitter tears would it have saved me! But while reading, every few minutes I heard the ringing hugh of my brother, and some exclamations of delight from my sister; and so full of joy and gladness were they that reading became tiresome, and I wanted to join them in their sport. Twice I asked my mother if she wanted to hear more; and little thinking how I felt, she said-

"Yes, dear, read it through; it is all written for me.

At last I told her I could not read any more; I wanted to play. She quickly answered, "Go, my child," and pressing me closely to her, fondly kissed me. It was my last kiss. After our play, we worked among our flowers, and several times called mother out to see them and advise us. How delighted was she with our work! We were a very happy family that day; but before another sun arose, my mothe had entereduthat world where there is "fullness of joy and pleasures for evermore," and we were motherless. How much regret and servey it would have

saved me, had I read the book through to her! While she was lying dead in the house, how many times I stole away alone, and with my hands on her cold face, and the book before me, begged of her to listen to me but for a few minutes more and have never thought of it since but the tears flow; and a sadness creeps over me as I remember that my mother's last request was not complied with - Christian Advocate Wolfe, of the Theological School of Mount Allieu

bell od Indian Testimony.

Much has been said of the native eloquence of the American Tedian 1912 may stage All of the this gift loses nothing under the inspiration of re-

On the camp ground was an Indian named Mingo," well known and highly esteemed. As the meeting rose in interest, Mingo grew more and more excited, and yet preserved the self-command so characteristic of his race. At length he

Mayn't'I give my testimony and no reself

"Yes," said the presiding efferiosand and film "Brothers I've been long in this warfare; fiftynine years on my way. I am seventy-six years of age. The winds have blown hard on this old carcass, but the good hope is hered two of Langua

"I see you white people brought up at home, able to read, taught arts and sciences, and yet you live without Jesus. Poor me! I grew up wild; no lather! brought up in the woods. Yet I found Him. Some of trave known me many years, and I'm a good boy yet. Poor me! Couldn't read . knew nothing ret gave Jesus my heartradie obiser yldadorg

th The first Bible Lever had b took home, put under my pillow, and slept with if there saoissim "This old frame totters, the strong wind shakes it, and it must go down; but I bless Jesus I'm under way to glory." Mississippi Advocate

THE ST. KILDA MAN -I was particularly pleased (says the celebrated Dr. John MacDonald, in he journal of his second de mostestie visit to the desolaterisland of StriKildar with bnetoldeman's state of mind. He feels that he is by mature a lost sinner. He has no trust but in the Redeemer. His, life is correct; all his views as to the gospel are pretty clear. He has lust his exceptive. and upon my adverting to this, and saying, it were well for him if the eyes of his mind were opened, "I trust they are," says he.
"And what do you see?" said I.

That I am blind," says be got I see that in my self I am a ruined sinner, but that Christ is an Almighty Saviourbe oruted fed as yeles of svirae th But what if he is not willing Pol said ada sads

"Willing?" said he "would he die for sinners, if he were not willing to save them? No no! Kennedy's " Apostle of the North," at al

"We lost a human righteousness in Adam; we gain a Divine, righteousness in Christ, T We lost numan power in Adam; we gain Divine power in Christ. We lost the paradise of man in Adam; we gain the paradise of God in Christ. We were driven out of paradise in Adam; we shall go no more out in Christ." + W. Marsh, D. D.

Mrs. Stowe has already sent to the printer large instalments of her new work, which is to be a sort of chronicle of old-time folks in a New England village, fifty or sixty years ago.

The South has raised a surplus of corn, and arge shipments are made daily to Louisville and Cincipnati. It is twenty cents higher in Cincip nati than at Nashville.

Henry Ward Beecher's "Norwood" is to be whose authority the Christian Reveno We sail to glory, not in the salt sea of our

tears, but in the red sea of Christ's precious Emerson finely says: "The poor are only they who feel poor; and poverty consists only in feel-

enable our readers to compare our re-

"We see," said Swift, in one of his most sareastic moods, "how little God thinks of riches by the people He gives them to novelness question When grace is in the heart, knowledge in the

head, and truth in the memory, the Christian, of every condition and dispensation, what , though

the time, and made no provision for the same, "Well, the bargain was made, to the good wotheir names are omitted, but will, on payment of
subscription, be published.

This world in which we live is our stage whereon to act, but not our bed whereon to rest.

"Well, the bargain was made, to the good woman's astonishment, and Mary went for two or
through with them." And Mr. Perkins remarked
that "be never knew her to fail" in metre or verlesson. The consequence is, that for that outlay
sification; nor did she fail to make the emphatic
the world in which we live is our stage whereon to act, but not our bed whereon to rest.

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Surely, she must possess

of every condition and dispensation.

Surely and she must posses saving twice over, with a peculiar emphasis,—
"Jesus is so precious to my soul! Jesus is so precious to my soul! I know death is going to be
hard on me. But Jesus is so near, and so precious, I shall not murmur, nor be afraid." . . . Landington delta a se til nate plen teach til e