

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1867.

deed you have done, in your conscience, which other with short, cold nods, and sometimes speak approves ; but you must let me fulfil for you some in that mincing tone a high-bred British female of your longings." Then turning to the other she continued, "As for you, poor mortal, I shall visit time. The Houses are not opened until 2 o'clock, no revenge upon you, for I am only the fairy of good, not of evil. By this touch of my wand I heal your wounds, trusting you have learned in this lesson that age and helplessness should be tenderly cared for by the young and strong." She waved her wand over him and he rose,but deigned them no reply, for he was too asha-

med to answer in anger, and too wicked to ask their forgiveness; but walked away from the scene of his disgrace toward his home. "Nicholas," she said, " you have restored to me the power which I had almost lost for ever.

and what you most wish for, you shall have, for know it will be a wish worthy of the fairies." "I want," said Nicholas, modestly, " to do

good. I long to make people happy, particularly to care for little children, and carry joy to their hearts !"

"Well said ; you shall do so. You shall be their patron saint ; and in remembrance of what you have this day done for me, and in consequence of your wish to serve little children, I dub you Saint Nicholas, or in the language of the fairies, Santa Clans"

He knelt at her feet, and she touched his forchead with her wand.

When he rose, he found himself newly clad in garments of white fur, just as our souls are robed in fresh purity after every good deed we perform. At his side was the most beautiful sled he had is considered bandsome by the ladies. ever seen, and harnessed to it four reindeer.

" This is yours," said the good fairy. " It is full of toys to delight children's hearts. The supply will never fail. When you take out one, another will be found in its place. Now go, and may all good children love and prize, as they ought, the good saint who loves them. Farewell, Santa Claus."

With these words she vanished, and Nicholas stood gazing at the door and the sled, lost in amazement ; but yet they were really his, and with them, and protected by the fairies, he could scale mountains, traverse plains, and cross rivers so speedily, that every Christmas he could add fresh wearied of them, and he never will. He is as fresh to-day as then, and where good children welcome him, he will be found. He will never grow old as long as their simple hearts will cherish him !

fairy.

ed by order, and on the opening day so great is the demand for tickets that it is almost impossible for a stranger to obtain one. I believe, however, that any American would find no difficulty in obtaining admittance, if he applied to the Lord Chancellor or the Speaker. There is the greatest disposition to give Americans every facility for attending the Legislature, and if they only went the right way to work-that is, put themselves in communication with the proper authorities-they could see anything they wished in England without trouble (I mean the interior of public institutions, &c.) But too often they stop in their hotels, and set themselves down as outcasts and intruders, and say Englishmen are cold-just as

if they were not cold to each other as well. Toward 2 o'clock a thin and old, but withal erect and distinguished looking gentleman, entered the House and looked about him. This was the Earl of Cardigan, who led the Balaclava charge, and is now a fine specimen of the yeteran in arms. Tall, of good figure still, with white hair and mustache, he is one of the most soldierly-looking men in the House. Lord Straithnairn (formerly Sir Hugh Rose) is of very similar appearance : he

There presently entered a Bishop in full canonicals-be was a new Bishop, of the See of Rochester. A few Peers straggled in during the next few minutes, but there were no more than seven present at any time during the ceremony. They kept their hats on, except during the reading of the speech, and upon the entry of the Royal Commissioners.

A whisper of "the Chancellor" among the ushers caused a slight rustle among the grand ladies. Then came in an officer bearing the mace, and behind him another officer with a richly de corated bag containing the Great Seal of England, and immediately afterward there entered the Lord joy to this ever joyful festival. So, with a light Chancellor; also a tall, thin man, with a shrewd heart, he started on his travels, and he has never and intellectual countenance, clad in a scarlet robe, which was covered with gold and ermine. He wore a great-wig, and walked up the House rather quickly to the woolsack. To him there came the four Royal Commissioners-namely, the Dake of Marlborough, the Dake of Buckingham,

" Oh, what a pretty story," cried Edith, " and the Earl of Malmesbury and Earl Cardigan. They how glad I am that he happened to find the good all wore long scarlet robes, with a sort of cape attached, and cocked hats, which they kept on du-

" I wonder what became of the wicked one ? ring the ceremony. They sat in a row, on each I guess he never showed his face there again. I side of the Lord Chancellor, and seemed rather know Santa Claus will not disappoint us now, for like old portraits than living men of our own day. Old Series, Vol. XX., No. 52.

(From the N. Y. Christian Intelligencer.) Fulton Street Praver Meeting.

An aged, venerable looking gentleman said I was in business in this city in the fall of 1837. about the time this meeting was established. There was then, as you all probably know, great distress among the business community, and I, among the rest, found it hard to meet my engagements without discounts from the bank. I took my notes to the bank, but I was told they had no money. I urged and told them I could not meet my engagements unless I could get some help, and the cashier, with a sarcastic sneer, told me I had better go to the Fulton street prayermeeting, and pray for help. I had not heard of the Fulton street prayer meeting before, and I went to it at once, and found relief, and have had good reason to ask God to bless it ever since. It as afforded more relief to the distressed and suffering than all the banks. During that time of trouble to business-men, thousands flocked to it and found comfort." He lived in the country now, and asked prayers for a blessing from the Lord upon the means of grace in the place where he resides.

One who styled himself a professor, but not a possessor, requested prayer, in substance, as fol-ows: "Our blessed Saviour says, 'Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of heaven." Men and brethren, pray for me that I may be born again; that the Holy Spirit may witness with my spirit that I am a child of God; that my wife may be converted : that my son, who is in the United States army, may be brought to the knowledge of God : that my other son and daughter may seek the Lord, and find him to the salvation of their souls; that we may be delivered from our present temporal troubles, if it be God's will '

Another said : "I have often sent requests for prayer to you, and have been blessed with speedy answers; and I desire now to ask your earnest prayer for two dear friends, who are a great burlen on my beart. One is a young physician of talent and culture, who makes his unceasing practice an excuse for never attending church. He knows and admits the importance of personal religion, but delays attending to it. The other is a gentleman of high moral character, and seems to lack but 'the one thing needful.' I have spoken to him lately on the subject, and he promised to think seriously of it. These two cases are continually in my thoughts and prayers, and I wish you to pray for them in the name of him who has promised to grant what is asked for his sake and for his glory.

Another said : "Some time since I asked prayers for a beloved father and sister. At times the way seemed dark and hopeless; but yesterday a ray brightened my heart, and at once I felt that

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

Cuvier's mother was pious, a lover of nature, and used to accompany him to and from school. and to point out the interesting natural objects they met, and to excite in him a taste for the study of the works of God, She stimulated his passion for reading, and judiciously selected his books, and he acquired in childhood an accurate and extensive historical knowledge. At the age of fourteen he formed a society of intelligent lads. Says M. Girardin : "There is no instance of a mother who can read and write whose children are not likewise able to read and write."

The mother, then, under whose sole influence the child is for years, from whom it acquires its tastes and its character, should not only be educated, but educated in the most thorough manner, and have her mind stored with varied learning, so that she may be able to answer the multitude of questions that will be put to her by her inquisitive child on art, science, literature, and religion, and thus to stimulate his curiosity and awaken his mind. An ignorant and narrow-minded woman will not be likely to make her son or daughter the opposite of herself.

And if she is never to become a wife or mother. her happiness and her influence for good, other things being equal, as a teacher, physician, a writer, or in any capacity will be in proportion to the extent of her education. On this point history is full of examples.

The Potato-Dumpling.

"What is the matter, Ida ? You pout as if you vere about to swallow a dose of jalap," said Mr. Pearson to his only daughter one day, as she sat fretting and frowning before her plate, on which was an apple-dumpling large enough and nice enough for an ordinary child.

Ida made no reply, but her lips grew larger, and the tears began to steal slowly down her cheeks.

" Are you sick, Ida ?" queried her father.

"I don't like my dumpling," replied Ida in a drawling tone.

" Not like your dumpling !" rejoined her father, with surprise. " Why, it looks nice enough to tempt the appetite of a fairy. What is the matter with it ?

" Eddie's is bigger than mine," said Ida, sob-

" O, that's the trouble, is it ? Little Self is at the bottom of all this trouble, ch ? Well, suppose we teach him a lesson. Mrs. Pearson, please pass me Ida's plate !"

Mrs. Pearson obeyed, and Ida's father transferred its contents to the dumpling-dish, and then, looking sternly at his daughter, said : " Ida, go into the parlor !"

Ida knew that father would not be triffed with. So, with a great burst of sobs, she left the table. and lost her dompling. Thus she was taught that selfishness is a very unprofitable sin. Shortly after, her father followed her, and talked with her a good while, trying to show her the meanness and sinfalness of crying for the biggest dumpling in the dish, and of all other forms of selfishness. A day or two later. Mr. Pearson privately said o his wife : " I wish you would order appledumplings for dinner to-day, my dear, and be sure to put a big potato into a crust, and serve it up with the apple-dumplings." When the dumplings appeared, Mr. Pearson smilingly said, " Now, Ida, you shall choose your own dumpling to day. Which will you take?" Ida pointed to a dumpling which was half as large again as either of the others. Her father put it on her plate, looking comically at her as e did so. She received it with many smiles, and soon plunged her knife into it and cut it apart. How blank Ida did look ! Her color came and went as she tried to discover the quality of the contents of her dampling. "Why don't you eat your dumpling " asked her father, laughing. Ida was vexed with herself this time, for she ad sense enough to see that her own selfishness had robbed her of her favourite dish. In grasping for too much she had lost all. The lesson was not lost upon her. She was less selfish in her ways from that day, and if at times she displayed her old habit, a word about the potato-dumpling was sufficient to restrain her. Ida is not the only child that has found the reward of selfishness to be a potato-dampling.-Of course, I do not mean potato dumpling literally, as in Ida's case, but something equally disappointing. If my reader is in the habit of taking the biggest dampling, the prettiest picture. the best bcook, the nicest bit of meat, the warmest seat, or, in short, the best of everything, without regard to the rights and comfort of others, I beg him to think of Ida and her dumpling .--Above all, I wish him to note that God cannot smile upon a selfish child .- S. S. Advocate.

E100 paid up capital

G. B. THOMAS,

D. D. WETMORE.

December 13.

therman of the London Board .- SANUEL BAKER, Esq. Chairman in Liverpool. -- CHARLES TURNER, Esq. The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest ces in the kingdom.

ffices in the kingdom, At the Annual Meeting held in August 1859, the following ighty satisfactory results were shown :---FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The most gratifying proof of the expansion of the

aug. 2.

Only one among the London insurance offices exhibits au advance to the extent of one-half the increase of the Com-pany, while all the others respectively fall far short of the mojety of its advance.

of its advan

Years.	No. of Policies.	Sums Assured.	New Premiums.
1848	98	#48,764 17 0	£1,380 9 1
1850	190 190	95,650 9 11	2,627 4 7
1852	422	181,504 10 6	5,828 5 10
1854	1 1 0 408 - Ral	161,848 13 4	4,694 16 0
1856	708	297,560 10 8	8,850 8 11
1858	882	387,752 6 8	12,354 8 4

ess of the last fo ascquent upon the large bonus declared unted to no less than £2 per cent. per assured and averaged 80 per cent. upon years, is mainly in 1855, which a

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 Fin losses paid promptly, on reasonable proof of loss—without greenes to the head Katabilith more

Feb. 15.	S J. KAVE, Agent for New Brunswick, Princess-street, Opposite Judge Ritchie's Building.
THE PHO	NIX FIRE OFFICE, LONDON.
b	ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
C . PITA	L, £5,000,000. nces effected at the lowest rates
coiling with	C. W. WELDON, Agent for New Brunswick.

St. John, March 5, 1864

LORILLARD INSURANCE COMPANY. Capital \$1,000,000-all paid up and investe

Capital \$1,000,000-all part up and invester. Surplus in hand, 1st Aug., 1865, \$312,194. DOLICIES issued at the lowest rates, payaole in New Brunswick Currency, with an without participation in profits, and every information afforded on application to W. J. STARE, Agent, Princess St., Oct 12-97 Opposite Commercial Bank.

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPY

Capital \$500,000-all paid up and invested.

Surplus in hand, 1st July, 1865, £250,000. New Baunswick Adexicr -7 Princess Street, opposite Com-mercial 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 Pro-fits for the past nine years, amount to 44½ per cent. References of the first respectability, and any other in-formation given by W. J. STARR, Oct 12, 1865-v Agent.

Baptist Seminary! FREDERICTON.

HE Third Term of the Academic Year of 1867-8 w. commence September 3d, 1867.

J. E. Happer, B. A., Principal, and Tutor in Classics, History and English Laterstand

Geo. E. Tufts, B. A., Tutor in Mathematics, Natural Sci-ences and French. L. E. Wartman, Tu or in English, &c.

arse of study embraces the usual branches of Sethematical, and Classical Education. The The con

nel, 50 cents a Term, for three Terms. 2.00

Thus beseiged, how could I resist ? I answer-THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92 ed their entreaty by relating the following tale, which so pleased them that I give it here entire, that other little boys and girls whom I love for their sakes, may enjoy it too ! Once upon a time, in the far-away mountains of a country which your geography tells you noth-ing about, there lived an old fairy ; some called her an old witch, but she was too good to go by such a name as that, so I shall call ber the Fairy.

She seemed to have no one belonging to her, and none to love and care for her, except all mankind. I mean no one in particular.

She lived alone in a queer little cave, that no one had ever entered except herself ; but she loved all the great world outside, and was always ready and glad to help such as were distressed.

In the same country, and not far from where she lived, a young man dwelt with his father and other, and six brothers.

Nicholas was the eldest, and had many long ings to leave the hut among the cold snow moun tains, and go out into the world he had heard of and make his fortune ! He felt that here he could do nothing but what his brothers could do as well ; and that, poor as his father was, he could easily be spared ; besides, he had other and nobler longings than these. He wanted to do some good, to make hearts happier for his having lived, to cheer the suffering, to whisper words of comfort to the sad, and, most of all, to make little children merry.

He planned how he might escape and do this, but all was of no avail ; he soon found he could destiny was to live and die in this lonely spot, and that he was never to see any other. He did not complain, however. He kept these longings they were aware of his wishes, and could do nothing for him.

One day he had wandered away farther than he was aware, because his mind was full of these impossible fancies, and all at once he heard a strange voice crying, " Oh, what shall I do ?-Help me ! help me !

" Do you think, old woman, I shall help such as you ?" a gruff voice replied. " No, they say you are the Witch of Watita, and you look like it. This thing is your wand, I suppose. Ha! ha! I'll keep it for you, so here goes. Good day, and may one of your own witch sisters come to your aid ! You'll have none of mine !"

Nicholas ran forward, and there, indeed, lay the poor fairy. She had slipped over the edge of a steep bank, and in doing so; had dropped her wand, and she was helpless; while a few paces from her stood the great, burly fellow who would do nothing for her, laughing and staring to see what the new comer, so young and slight, would

" My poor old dame," he cried, " what has happened ? What can I do to help you ?" "Oh, may al! the fairies watch over you, as

they will, dear young man, for I know by your kind words that the fairies of love, truth and charity make their home in your heart. I lost my footing by a strange mishap, and without my wand can do nothing. Try to get it from that wicked man, who laughs at my distress, and keeps it from me."

" Come on," shouted the great, crucl fellow, in a terrible voice to Nicholas, "Come on. Why do you stand so still, stripling? You must fight if you would win !"

Nicholas feared a contest with so superior an popnent would be useless ; but he called to the ry to keep up her courage, and rushed upon the other. The combatants wrestled long and fear-fully, but the fairies knew Nicholas was fighting for their queen, so they all aided him, — and, Let the reader now stand with me and imagine

he is so good. Don't vou, Eddie ?"-"Yes, I think we shall have what we want .-Oh, I'm in such a hurry for Christmas !" and she ran away, full of her eager anticipations, to repeat them to some one else.-Esther Paxton.

it and the et a England. A late London correspondent, under date o

Nov. 23, thus writes on the opening of Parliament, ancient ceremonies, ladies in attendance. &c., &c. : .

Unless the Queen opens Parliament in person. there is no great interest in the proceedings, esnecially to those who have witnessed them before. To strangers, however, the formalities with which the season is begun are not without significance and attraction, and to Americans the scene is an instructive study. The forms and customs of the two legislative bodies vary no less in the appearance of the chambers in which they meet. Here in England a variety of curious and ancient ceremonies have grown up, and no one propose to diseard them because they do not give offence. or constitute an obstruction to business, while they have a certain character of their own which lends in some indefinable way an air of gray antiquity, and the dignity which comes of age, to all that takes place. Why it should be so is dif-ficult to explain, but assuredly the spectator in the House of Lords finds his mind becoming penetrated, as it were, with the aromatic dust of

the past. It all seems to belong to a by-gone period, and we who look on appear to be transla do nothing. Snow and ice all around him, and mountain rising above montain, the smallest of which he had never crossed. No, he felt that his rious mark on these quaint formalities. To the intensely practical or utilitarian faculties, it would be exceedingly hard to describe the effect which deep in his own heart, where they should trouble the scene produces on the less inflexible imagina-no one, for he knew his parents would suffer if tion, and it would be impossible to give satisfactory reasons for it. But the impression caused is not the less real because it cannot be exactly defined. The actors in the pageant are of no significance. It does not owe its influence to them. It is the embodiment of these ideas of state and grandeur and external marks of dignity which were once more popular than they are now, and which seemed destined under the pressure of modern thought, soon to be obsolete, save in that part of the world where they originated, and where they still give a gorgeous coloring to pub-lic events-the unalterable East.

To many persons who went to the Houses of Parliament on Tuesday, the show must have seemed like "Hamlet," with Hamlet omitted. The Queen was not present, although the crowd in the streets seemed to expect her. I am con-vinced they would be delighted to see Her Majesty going in state, with a procession before her. such as the Lord Mayor used to exhibit on the 9th of November, Fairies in spangled dresses, a huge gilt coach, some men in armor, lots of banners and plenty of music-these would realize here the common conceptions of truly royal splendor and magnificence. No doubt, therefore, the people assembled in the streets were intensely disappointed on Tnesday ; for there was nothing whatever for them to see but a few members of the House of Commons.

I was reading the other day in the collector works of Mr. Seward an account, in one of his letters from England, of his impressions of the Lower House. He remarks: "The members, I Lower House. He remarks: "The members, I thought, were in appearance a far less dignified and grave assemblage than any of our American legislative bodies. Their dress was less uniform, and exhibited a greater conformity to fashion." Mr. Seward evidently prefers to see men dressed in black in the daytime—a fashion never popular here, and without offence to any one, I will ex-press a hone that it must some hore.

The Lord Chancellor then told an officer to command the attendance of the Commons, and this officer, with many bows, hastened to do his bidding. There was not the usual rush of the Commons, because scarcely a couple of score attended.

The royal letters patent, authorizing the Commission, were then read by the clerk at the table, dressed in the wig and gown of a barrister. As the name of a Commissioner was read, the clerk turned and bowed to him, and the Commissioner took off his hat in acknowledgment. But for this motion they were still as lay figures, and but little of their faces could be seen. They wore all scarlet robes and cocked bats. But do not let it be supposed that they looked ridiculous; on the contrary, they were stately representatives of the Grown. The Chancellor then read the Queen's speech in a clear, distinct voice, keeping his seat all the time. ' The Speaker of the House of Commons stood at the bar in front of the members, ike a school-master at the head of his school There were blind Mr. Fawcett there, the member tor Brighton, and Mr. Horsman, and no one else whom I knew. The Chancellor slightly inclined his head when he had finished reading the speech, and the Commons withdrew, and the seven Peers and one Bishop melted away somewhere in the gilded distance, and the Pecresses rose languidly and extended the extreme tips of their fingers to each other, and so were borne back to Paradise or some other superior world. This was the end for the time, the debates not beginning till after 4 o'clock and and the

Tinkes cioro a hud . This is an exceedingly disagreeable day it England. Three Fenians were to be hung in Manchester, (have been hung by this time, I snopose), and no one exactly likes the business. Remember, these men are not hung because they are Fenians, but because they foully and cruelly murdered a policeman who was doing his duty, and whose wife and children were suddenly thrown upon the cold mercy of the world. Yet all the pircumstances connected with this execution are painful. The Irish will look upon the men as martyrs, and more angry blood will be stirred up. What are we to do? Is England-all our lives and property-to be formally handed over to a set of men who cover a system of brigandage and assassination under the disguise of patriotism and ove of country !. Just think of what took place here last Tuesday-a band of ruffians, calling themselves Fenians, entering the Home Office, taking forcible possession of a room, and spouting seditions rodomontade in the midst of the servants of the Government. Of course we do not want a guard over the doors of our public offices any more than you do; but it will be necessary if the Fenians persist in their present snicidal policy. They have sent threatening letters to all the newspapers, and declared that if their comrades at Manchester were hung they would, for every life, take the life of some prominent Englishman by way of retribution. These threats have had no influence upon the decision of the Government; but if anything was needed to render the execution of condemned men certain, the attempt of their friends to intimidate the whole of England would have answered the purpose. Are these Irish clean, stark mad ? Can they not see that if they go on much longer they will set every man's hand against them ? Do they suppose that the fleet, army, the treasure of England are not

sufficient to crush them, aye, if they were five hundred times as strong as they are. If it be necessary, England would spend her last shilling and send her last man to prevent the establish-ment of anarchy by a horde of Irishmen. What folly, what insanity it all is ! How much more life is to be taken away before Irishmen see the uselessness of the present absurd conspiracy, and cease to do the work of midnight assassins?

hope in the mercy of God for each of them. Pray for them again, that our hopes may be confirmed by brighter and stronger evidence."

Another asked praver for a whole family :-"The father, who while his pious, Christian wife was alive, paid some respect to religion, has since her death come out an avowed infidel. The children, who are old enough to think and act for themselves, profane the Sabbath, scoff at religion and ridicule those who profess it. Only two short years ago, these same children read their Bible and prayed every night; but now, how changed, being surrounded by unbelievers they embrace unbelief, and have forgotten the God of their mother. Your prayers are requested that this father and his children may all be converted to God. Your prayers are also desired for me and my family, that we may be possessors as well as professors of religion, and be Christians indeed and in truth; and, also, pray that God will pour out his Spirit upon the church and congregation to which we belong, revive his children, and bring in strangers to the fold."

Among the requests for prayer was one from Rochester, asking : "Do pray for our college boys; we desire very much that they may love the Saviour ; ask Christ to come in Spirit to Rochester University."

A brother said : "Among the requests for prayer were many for young men. There seems o be unusual interest in their behalf, and they, in their Christian associations and otherwise, appear to be alive to the important dutics which rest upon them. At a convention of young men representing these societies in the United States and Canada, lately held at Montreal, it was resolved to set apart the first week in November as a week of daily prayer for God's blessing upon the young mea of all nations, and he hoped they would be remembered here. Another said those meetings had been remembered here ; and he doubted not that young men would ever be one of the subjects of prayer in this meeting. Here'they are remem-bered and pleaded for in the requests which come before us every day. To-day, how that young wife pleads for her young husband : " Please pray, dear friends, that my unconverted husband may soon be brought to love my Saviour." And that other "widowed mother," how she pleads for her only son, a young man who has been leading a wicked life, who was at one time a professor of religion." And those Christian parents, how they pray and "plead a fervent supplication to our Father in heaven, with whom all things are possible, to arrest the wanderer before it is forever too late. And that devoted sister, whose "brother's case is an urgent one; what is done for him must be done quickly." And that other sister, who begs her "brethren to pray for the prodigal as if your prayers were to save him from the abyss of woe into which he is even now about to plunge." And also, that young disciple's carnest prayer for the conversion of a father."

These and the like are our daily food each noon, and our souls aspire after blessings for them all as we are moved thereto by the grace which quickened us into newness of life, of which we have a precious, glorious hope in the resurrection of Christ from the dead, and in the daily presence of the promised Comforter.

Education of Women.

The wives of Luther, Jonathan Edwards, Burke, Fennimore Cooper, Mill, and Hitchcock, have shown how greatly educated women may aid their husbands in literary pursuits. Eincated mothers are qualified to instrust their children, and to awaken in them a taste for learning. The mother of Miss Maria Mitchell was much distinguished in her youth for her fondness for books. The distinguished and wise-hearted Duchess of I prayed that God would feed their souls with the Kent was able to arrange and superintend the

THRILLING INCIDENT .- At a Temprance meetng in Philadelphia, some years ago, a learned clergyman spoke in favour of wine as a drink ; demonstrating its use quite to his own satisfaction. to be scriptual, gentlemanly, and healthful. When he sat down, a plain, elderly man rose, and asked leave to say a few words. "A young friend of mine," said he, "who had long been intemperate, was at length prevailed on, to the great joy of his friends, to take the pledge of entire abstinence from all that could intoxicate. He kept the pledge faithfully for some time, struggling with his habit fearfully ; till one evening in a social party, glasses of wine were handed round. They came to a clergyman present who took a glass saying a few words in vindication of the practice. "Well," thought the young man, "if a clergy-man can take wine, and justify it so well, why not I?" So he also took a glass. It instantly rekindled his fiery and slambering appetite, and after a rapid downward course, he died of delirium tremens-died a raving madman." The old man pansed for utterance and was just able to add. "That young man was my son, and the clergyman was the Rev. Docter who has just addressed the assembly ?"

THE CHRISTIAN MOTHER .- While my children were infants on my lap, as I washed them I raised my heart to God, that he would wash them in that blood which cleanseth from all sin ; as I clothed them in the morning, I asked my heavenly Father to clothe them with the robe of Christ's righteousness ; as I provided them food. bread of heaven, and give them to drink

