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LADIES' SEMINARY,

Wolfville, N. S.,
Will Re-Open August 3rd, 1868.

THE Managers of this School claim for it a rank second to none, of like pretensions, in the Provinces.

Care has been taken (not without success) to secure the sest Teachers, and to make the School, in all respects, sorthy of natrousza.

worthy of patronage.

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rantee of success.

Miss Crawley has still charge of Instrumental Music; and Miss Morris, the assistant, gives instruction in Vocal Music.

Circulars—containing full information as to Terms, &c.—

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LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE FIRE AND LIFE .

INSURANCE COMPANY! Fund paid up and invested . . . £3,212,343 5s. 1d. stg. Premjums received in Fire Risks, 1864, £743,674 stg.
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In addition to the above large paid up capital, the Shareholders of the Company are personally responsible for all Policies issued.

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FIRST PRIZE CABINET ORGANS! PROVINCIAL EXPOSITION, Oct. 13, 1867. The first and only prizes for Cabiner Organs was awarded to A. Laurilliard. READ THE JUDGES REPORT: MR. LAURILLIARD exhibits a fine toned large Cabinet Organ, with two banks of Keys, Eight Stops,

FIRST PRIZE.

Mr. L. also shows a Cabinet Organ in Rosewood Case,
Double Reed, with Knee Stop and Automatic Swell, of great
power and purity of tone, which is entitled to Honorable

Mention.
Also, an Organ in Native Wood, and one in Black Walnut, without Stops.

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These Instruments are equal in every respect to the best American makers, and will be sold at 20 per cent. less than can be imported.

Every Instrument fully warranted. An inspection respectfully solicited.

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(Oct 17.) A. LAURILLIARD.

AGENOY. HAVING recently, and at considerable expense, fitted up the necessary machinery and appliances for the successful carrying on of the manufacture of VENE-TIAN BLINDS, parties in want of BLINDS of this description, would do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Orders for any style of VENETIAN BLINDS received at the Clock and Picture Frame Establishment of T. H. KEOHAN, 21 Germain street, or at the Manufactory, where The Subscribers have always on hand—Doors, Sashes, Ac., and which, from their facilities, they can make to or-der with the utmost despatch and upon the most reasona-

Our personal attention is given to every variety of Carpentering, House Building and General Jobbing, and moderate charges made.

A. CHRISTIE & CO.,
April 4.

Dooley's Building, Waterloo St.

SAMUEL J. SCOVIL BANKER.

Agent for St. Stephen's Bank.

Corner Prince Wm. Street and Market Square. INVESTMENTS made and Sales effected of Bank Stock, Mortgages and Securities of every description. Drafts, in Gold and Currency, on the United States, Hal-ifax, Montreal, Prince Edward Island, and all the Pro-

Uncurrent Funds, Specie and Sterling Exchange. Sums of £10 and upwards received on deposit, for which receipts will be given, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, and payable either at call or fixed periods, as may be agreed upon. St. John, January 16th, 1868.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92

Chairman of the London Board.—Samuel Baker, Esq.
Chairman in Liberpool.—Charles Turner, Esq.
The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest
Offices in the kingdom.
At the Annual Meeting held in August 1859, the following

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number of policies issued in the year, red £337,752 6c. 8d., and the premium £48,764 17 0

ms paid.

Y M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.

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riptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire
promptly, on reasonable proof of loss—without
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ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

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FIRE DEPARTMENT. PANY Insures against loss or damage by rellings, Household Furniture, Farm Proper erchandise, Yessels on Stocks or in Harbour, urable Property, on the most favorable terms, ed promptly without reference to the Head

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INDISPUTABILITY.

cy has been five years in existence it shall be sputable and free from extra premiums, even should remove to an unhealthy climate after

and other information apply at the Office by, on the corner of Princess and Canterbus HENRY JACK.

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Agent for Moses Pond & Co.'s celebrated Cooking-Range,
Stoves, &c.

1. Ship and Mill Castings made to order.
28, 30, and 32 Water Street,
March 5.—6m.
St. John, N. B.

Christian Visitor.

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

New Series, Vol. VI., No. 31. Whole No. 291.

A Family Song.

Oh! make our house thy sanctuary! Come in to us a friendly guest, And in our circle ever tarry; Then shall we be forever blest, And Thou, a housemate, shalt these walls, Transfigure into royal halls.

Joy dwells, O Lord! where'er Thou stavest-There blooms a heavenly blessedness; In silk Thy poorest Thou arrayest, Though men see but a ragged dress. The purest high delight is there, And, even in want, is wealth to spare.

Thou every morning us awakest, And graciously to prayer dost call; The household cares Thou undertakest-Thou knowest what is best for all: And care, though 'twere a leaden load, Is but a feather's weight with God,

One tender bond all hearts embraces, A heavenly bond thy hand hath wove; The rooms are turned to temple-spaces, Illumined with God's peace and love. Grace is the sunshine of our home, And there God's angels go and come. C. T. Brooks.

The Interrupted Sermon.

One evening I was chatting with my friend, the minister, in his study. My attention was turned to a beautiful embroidered text, which was suspended at the wall. It was the passage in 1 Peter i. 24, 25: "All flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away; but the word of the Lord endureth for ever." "What an exquisite piece of needle-work this

is!" I said. "It is quite wonderful."

"It is," he answered; " int more wonderful still were the remarkable leadings of God, of which this picture is a remembrance. "Really i" I rejoined. " And would it be in

"Oh, I shall be delighted to tell you the story, he interrupted, kindly. "It takes us back some twenty-five years, when as yet I was a young preacher. I think I am justified in saying that I preached the gospel to the best of my knowledge, but I must add, my knowledge was sadly limited. I thought that to be useful, I ought above all things to exercise myself in the rhetorical art and in the elegant forms of eloquence. Now, certainly nobody will assert that rhetoric and elo-quence are arts which a preacher of the gospel should neglect. Robert Hall, for instance, was no less a preacher of the truth because he clothed his thoughts in oratorical language; but I overdid the thing, as my vanity was well b I saw numbers, and especially of the higher and wealthier class, attracted to me by the beauties of my style and the power of my elecution. 1, selected those subjects which afforded most scope for display, and devoted all my time during the week to my sermons, which, after having been carefully 'planed and polished,' were word for word committed to memory. The consequence was that the contents of my sermons became very poor and shallow; and the plain truths of the gospel, which speak of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment, if introduced at all, were all but buried them. He who prays the most fervently and under the artificial flowers of oratory.

". My dear, my good wife sometimes would say, 'I am afraid you are making more adm rers of yourself than followers of Jesus.'"

"How so, dear?" I would ask testily; Didn't you like my sermon this morning?" " Well,' the answer would be, 'I cannot but sar that you preached beautifully, and all you said was quite true so far as it went; but there are many other precious and important truths which you seldom or never preach about, and which yet we are greatly in need of.'

" And so she would often in her closet commit the matter to God, and pray Him to teach me to lead those who are dead in trespasses and sins to

a livin been soid and used for many july.

stood the test the time.

Grace's Celebrated Salve ONLY 25 CENTS A BOX 1

Symptoms of Worms in Children are often over looked. Worms in the stomach and bowels cause irritation, We stood, the other day, with a young man in which can be removed only by the use of a sure remedy.—

MARRIED. Inton to join him in a glass of whiskey. "No,"
On the 10th instent, by the Rev. G. M. W. Carey, Capte youth answered, coloring, "I am a teetotaler."
homas W. Flewelling, to Miss Elizabeth M. Belyea, bother looked at him over his glass in amaze.

most wept for joy. Never in restable with the said, less courage than that young man was called upon had she heard such a heart-searching sermon. to show. For it is easier for many a man to face But I was almost in a desponding mood, and quite ashamed of myself, 'for the people must have noticed my confusion,' I said; 'and what a gossip it will be all over the place that the minister broke down in the middle of the sermon! Surely,' I added, this was the worst sermon ever

preached from a pulpit.'

"We had scarcely got home, however, when a lady desired to speak to me. The impression which her appearance made upon me was not very agreeable. She was gaudily dressed, and carried a flourish of trinkets, lace, and finery about her which created a most unfavorable im-

"'Sir,' she said, while her lip quivered, could you permit me to speak to you in confi-

" Certainly, ma'am.' man, she said, while t burst from her eyes; 'but you, sir, can perhaps tell me whether there is still salvation for me who have so long lived a careless life.'

"She then briefly teld me her history. She was a person held in high esteem in the society in which she moved. But she was living without

God and without Christ in the world, and was entirely given up to pleasure and love of dress and display. Church or chapel she seldom or never visited. The places which she frequented

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1868.

Sunday morning her attention was struck by the singing which reached her ears from my chapel. The thought occurred to her that she might as well step in and sit down among the congrega-tion. But here she found she had come just in time to learn what the glory of man was. My sermon went like a two edged sword through her heart. She saw that with all her beauty, she was but a withering flower, dead, lost, helpless and hopeless. And she now besought me to tell her more about that Saviour whom I had spoken of

as the only one who was able to save from rnin. "I need not tell you," my friend continued, "how gladly I told her of Christ. Her eyes were opened to the glory of His sin atoning love as well as to the beauty of His holiness. It was not long before she became a member of my church, and on that occasion she presented me with that picture."

"And what became of your sermons?" I asked

"Well," he answered with a smile, " the Lord had taught me this great lesson, which I hope have not forgotten since-viz., that oratory, rhetoric, &c., may be excellent things in a pulpit, but that without the eloquence of the Holy Spirit which tells us of the love of Him who died for our sins, they will never lead a lost sinner to the fold of the only Good Shepherd."--From Tract issued by Religious Truct Society.

Gathering the Grapes.

That is a touching picture in the closing days of Henry Martyn, when he went out at eventide to seek some repose under the shadow of some spreading trees at the foot of the Caramanian monutains. "I sat in the orchard," he says, and thought with sweet comfort of God, -in solitude my company, my friend, my comforter. Oh! when shall appear that new heaven and new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness and love!" Already on those feverish lips the grapes of the kingdom were distilling their exquisite flavor; within ten short days Eschol was exchanged for that shining shore, where his thirsty spirit drank of the fruit of the vine in the paradise of God. Blsssings and thanksgivings for those valleys of

foretaste! We reach them in our most unselfish hours of work; we reach them in our humblest and holiest hours of worship. After a long, tiresome, distracting day in the strifes of the store and the street, amid the wrangles of the moneymart, and the jabber of the bargain-makers, how baliny breathes the air of an earnest, delightful prayer-meeting! How the fragrance of Christ, the Vine, fills the atmosphere! And when we go home from the hallowed spot to our dwellings, we carry-like the spies of Israel-" a huge cluster upon a staff, and bring also of the pomegranates

Christian men of business! these are trying times to many of you in the life-march. Some streams of wealth are running dry. Many a once prosperous cistern has become a "broken cistern." But no investments in God's treasury-in building new churches and supplying preachers for the frontiers—have yet "passed a dividend." Not a dollar given to Christ has yet been lost. them. He who prays the most fervently and toils the most faithfully for Christ and perishing souls will bring home the premium clusters on his pilgrim staff.—Theodore L. Cuyler.

Christ's Quotations from the Old Testament.

Our Lord makes quotations from, or direct reference to, passages in twenty-two out of the thirty-nine books of the Old Testament, viz.:—

der the great majority are entirely unimportant," rising, perhaps, no higher than a question of spelling, of collation, or of grammar; often too slight to be indicated in translation. In the total result Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Denteronomy, 1 Samuel, 1 and 2 Kings, 1 and 2 Chronicles, Psalms, Proverbs, Isaiah, Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea, Joel, Jonah, Micah, Zephaniah, Zachariah, Malachi. In Matthew he quotes nearly one hundred passages, from nineteen books : in Mark, fifteen passages rom thirteen books : in Luke, twenty-five passages from thirteen books : in John, eleven passa is prompt in action, removes pain at once, and reduces three from six books. If we may make such commost sigry-looking Swellings and Inflammations, as if barisons, we may say that Deuteronomy and magic, thus affording relief and a complete cure.

Saiah were his favourite books. In Matthew lone are eighteen references to Deuteronomy, For sale by all Druggists, Grocers, and at all countries and three in the other Gospels. To Isaiah there stores. Sold at Wholesale, by

T. B. BARKER & SONS,

St. John.

eviticus thirteen. In the eighty-nine chapters AN EFFECTUAL WORM MEDICINE. If the four Gospels are one hundred and forty di-Brown's Vermifuge Comfits; et allusions to specific passages of the Jewish Or Worm Lozenges. Much Sickness undoubtedly, with criptures. Our Lord never makes a single quochildren, attributed to other causes, is occasioned option from the Apocryphal books, nor can we worms. The "Vernifuge Compire," although effectual in the that he had ever read them. It is remark-

destroying worms, can do no possible injury to the mostle that his quotations are much more literally delicate child. This valuable combination has been sucom the Septuagint than those of the Evangel-cessfully used by physicians, and found to be safe and sures, when they quote for themselves, or of the in eradicating worms, so hurtful to children.

Children having Worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged

The combination of ingredients used in making Baown's: dressing-room of a club-house, after a fashion "VERMIFUGE CONFITS" is such as to give the best possible entertainment. In accordance with a detes effect with safety.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors, New York. Seld by at gentlemen might help themselves more priall Dealers in Medicines, at 25 cents a box. vly.—Aug 17, tely and freely than in the supper-room. An der man came in and invited our young com-

of this city.

On the 22d instant, by Elder G. Garraty, Mr. Allen Be Many a soldier marches up to the cannon's stoler States Bullet.

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death than derision. We happened to know that this young mar had, six months before, been a leader in a set of conviyial, reckless young men. By a noble effort of self-control he had suddenly wrenched himself away from all his former habits, had joined a temperance organization, and became as active in the cause as formerly in the career of dissipation. Who can estimate the evil when one such young

" Ab !" said he to us afterwards, "It costs little or a man who has never used liquor to keep way from it. It is the man who has used it to whom it comes hard, especially when all the isages of society are tempting him. But ladies are the worst. When ladies press a young man to drink wine, it is hard to resist. They ought to help, and not to hinder, him in doing what he

nan is laughed or persuaded out of his good re

were the theatre and the ball room. But on this | we hold his risk to be too great to be balanced by a little pleasure to the rest.

"Tis an swful thing to play with souls." says Browning, the poet. It is, after all, a fearful kind of "bospitality" which urges upon a

guest a ticket to sin and shame. If he thence-

forth travels on that road, who is responsible? We complain of the late Governor Andrew, for instance, not that he honestly believed that prohibitory laws increased drinking, though we hold that to be a wild delusion. We complain of him that, by urging in his celebrated argument the usefulness, or, at least the harmlessness, of moderate drinking, he did more than any man has done for a long while to break down the temperance reform and to support the drinking habits of society. Had he struck merely at temperance legislation, it would have been a different thing. But he struck at the whole temperance agitation of forty years: and, so far as his argument went, carried us back to the beginning of it. Any per-

son convinced by his reasoning would benceforth feel free to have wine and brandy on his dinner table and whiskey-punch at his evening parties. Against such usages we shall always labor. However safe we personally may feel, we trust never to put temptation in our brother's way.

It took years of agitation to bring temperance people to the principle of total abstinence. For years they were satisfied with pledges that included alcoholic drinks, but did not include wine; or that bound a man to "drink no more than he could help," or "not to drink except on the Fourth of July." But at last every body began to comprehend that every drunkard was but a moderate drinker gone to seed. Nobody ever began life a drunkard, or deliberately aimed to be one. Every drunkard was a moderate drinker first. So the question recurs : Ought we to drink intoxicating drinks at all? We appear for the negative.- New York Independent.

Integrity of the Sacred Text.

It is difficult for us now to comprehend the trepidation once awakened by the simple collation of manuscripts. When Bryan Walton, in his Polyglott, gave a summary of various readings, he was assailed by John Owen for undermining the faith of the churches; and Mill's thirty years' labour upon the text met with the same treatment from Whitby. Bengel declared himself to have been "horribly tormented" by these investigations. Wetstein was not suffered to publish his critical results in any part of Switz-

These things have passed away. A line of illustrious scholars have bestowed a hundred and fifty years, at least, of continuous toil upon the text of the New Testament alone. The fathers of five centuries have been hunted through; ancient ried man, and the father of several children. On versions accumulated; every nook and corner of Europe was ransacked for manuscripts; while Scholz and Tischendorf have pushed their search to the Lybian desert, the mountains of Arabia, the shores of the Dead Sea, and all between.

The results I need not detail; variations seemingly namerous, such as they are, though scarcely more in those thousand manuscripts than are sometimes found in three or four manuscripts of a classic author; fewer than could be found in King James' version, similarly treated; seriously affecting the sense of fewer passages of the entire New Testament, so it is said, than the important and disputed readings of any one of Shakspeare's thirty-seven plays. "Nineteen of every twenty are to be dismissed at once," says Professor Norton, "as palpable oversights, and of the remain-Orthodoxy loses nothing-scarcely even the famous text of the "three heavenly witnesses;" for that did not appear in the first two editions of Erasmus. We part, perhaps, with one, and it may be two, of the texts in which Christ is called God (Acts xx. 28; 1 Tim. iii. 16), and possibly receive another in their place (John i. 18); while the passages that ascribe to Him the works, attributes, glory and worship of the Supreme God remain unmodified.—Prof. Bartlett in the Bibliotheca sacra.

Use of Tobacco. Dr. Willard Parker, an eminent physician of New York, recently delivered a lecture to the stadents of the Union Theological Seminary on stimulants, in which he classed tobacco and rum as twin-brothers. While its moderate use does not kill, it cannot be said to be harmless. Louis Napoleon, finding on examination of the smokers and non-smokers of all the public schools, that the latter were decidedly superior in physical health, intellectual acquirments, and moral deportment, forbade by law its use in the public institutions of education. Tobacco-smokers are never healthy, and the children of tobacco users are comparatively feeble. Men of sedentary life cannot use it without injury. He stated that three excellent clergymen in New York had died within a few years, who might now have been alive had they not used tobacco. It lowers the vital tone of the whole system, thus shortening life. He estimated that there were 235,000 smokers in New York. If they smoke four cigars a day at the low price of ten cents each, these smokers pay \$94,000 daily for cigars, without mentioning drinks, making an expenditure of \$34,310,000 a year for no good, but only for harm. Dr. Parker solemnly urged upon every student the Christian duty of abstaining from the slow killing of himself with tobacco, which he said is just as clear as the duty of not cutting one's throat. Bishop Ames, of the Mcthodist Church, at the recent meeting of the New England Conference, expressed the opinion that a large portion of the funds for superannuated preachers are paid to men who have mentally and physically disqualified themselves for the itinerancy by the use of tobacco.

Do You tell Your Mother?

A party of school girls were whispering together in one corner of the school oom, and as another of their number came in, they exclaimed, "Oh, Jane do côme here! We have a secret to tell you; but you must promise not to tell it to any body for the world."
"Well," said Jane, "then I cannot hear it, for

I heard of a good man once, who said, "I never did anything that I was ashamed to tell my mother." It is a great thing to be able to say that, and I am afraid there are a very few boys new a-days who can say it. Can you, my young reader? If you cannot, will you not make up your mind to live so after this, that you can say it?

Tell your mothet everything, children; and never do or say anything that you would be ashamed to tell my mother." It is a great thing to be able to say that, and I am afraid there are a very few boys new a-days who can say it. Can you, my young reader? If you cannot, will you not make up your mind to live so after this, that you can say it?

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The Power of Music.

One evening, some time since, as Mr. Theodore E. Perkins was sitting in the room of the Howard Mission, New York, conversing with the Rev. Mr. Van Meter, they were interrupted by the entrance of a wild looking man, who exclaimed:

"Is Awful Gardiner* here!"

" No," replied Mr. Van Meter. "Then," exclaimed the man, in accents of despair, "I am lost. If Awful Gardiner was here, he could save me. He'd know how, because he's been the same road; but now I'm lost!" and drawing bowie knife from under his vest, he was about to plunge it into his bosom, when Mr. Van Meter sprang forward and caught his arm. Seeing that it would be useless to attempt to wrest the knife from his grasp, Mr. Van Meter sought to distract the man's attention from his suicidal purpose; but the unfortunate was seized with a fit of delirium tremens, and unmanageable.

Mr. Perkins, not knowing what else to do, sat down at the melodeon and began to play and sing, "Come ye disconsolate." The effect was magical. The man became sufficiently calm for Mr. Van Meter to march him up and down the room, while Mr. Perkins continued to play and sing. From "Come ye disconsolate," he struck into "Jesus, to thy dear arms I flee." The effect was still more marked. After singing that beautiful hymn, Mr. Perkins commenced, "Flee as a bird to the mountain." As the strains of this exquisite composition filled the room, the maniac pansed, sat down, and covered his face with his hands, and sobbed like a child-or rather, like a broken-hearted, remorseful man. By this time Mrs Van Meter, who was present when the man first burst into the room, came in with a bowl of strong coffee, which she had thoughtfully made, and as soon as the weeping stranger became suffi-ciently composed, she gave it to him. That quieted his nerves and renewed his strength, and in a little while he became perfectly restored to the possession of his faculties.

"Who is this man?" was the question which rose spontaneously to the lips of his deliverers. But all efforts to ascertain who he was proved fruitless. He persistently refused to give his name, or to furnish any clue to his residence or identity. Mr. Perkins accompanied him to the St. Nicholas Hotel, where he took rooms under an assumed name. But in his conversation he had chanced to mention a clergyman living in Newport, R. I., whom Mr. Van Meter knew. The latter immediately wrote to the clergyman, stating the case, and asking him to come to the city. The clergyman came by the first boat, and was taken at once to the hotel, where they fortunately found the poor man. The clergyman knew him well. He was a rich resident of the city of Hartford, Connecticut, highly connected, a marcoming to his patrimony, he had taken to dissipation, and the result is indicated in the foregoing sketch. But his day of salvation had come. The clergyman took him back to Hartford. He threw off the thraldom to rum which had degraded him. He took his former position in society; and he is now living in Hartford, a respected Christian man, and affording in his own person and history the most remarkable instance of the triumph of music over delirium that has ever come to our knowledge.—The N. Y. Journal of

* Orville Gardiner was a reformed drunkard, gambler and pugilist, once noted in New York city.

Prayer-An Incident.

For fourteen years a father and mother prayed for a wayward boy. During this period, they many times fixed a date inside of which they expected his conversion. One after another of these times passed by, until fourteen years had gone. The father was going out one morning, when the good wife laid her hand upon his arm and said—

"Father, have you forgotten prayers?" "No," was the husky reply, "I haven't forgot-ten; but it's no use, God does not hear us." The wife's eyes were full of tears: "Well, let us pray that God will make us more earnest, and

then, perhaps, he will answer our prayer." He went out to the barn, and then his wife's words, his overburdened heart, and the habit of years led him to fail upon his knees and pray for more earnestness, and to again beseech God to convert his boy. His boy heard the prayer, and wishing to get away, so that he might not hear more, went to the house. Going past his mother's room, he heard her voice raised in prayer for more earnestness, and in supplication for him. He paused, overcome, and then went in, and kneeling down by her and putting his arms around her neck, said, "Mother, God knows you are in earnest, and he has answered your prayers."

Color in Dress.

A good natural figure, and taste in the shape of dress, may be wholly spoiled by inappropriate or ill harmonized colors. Remember that white increases the size of the wearer, while black diminishes it; remember also, that stripes add to height, while cross-bars lessen it. Large checks are invariably in bad taste, unless a person's figure is so bad that it ought to be concealed. Never wear a dress of many colors; and when you have more than one, see that they are what is called complementary. Thus green and red are complementary. They harmonize well; so do vellow and purple, orange and blue.

Blue and green are utterly inadmissible together. Thus, too, these strong colors ought to be chosen with respect to the color of the complexion. Green gives a cosiness to the face of the wearer, while red tones down the redness of the skin. Blue assists the beauty of a blonde vellow that of a brunette, White vivifies a bright complexion, black subdues it. Thus a negress can wear a colored dress which would be intolerable on a white; and an Indian nurse, or ayah, is becomingly clothed in muslin, which is unsuitable to any but a youthful European.

"GOD BLESS YOU, MY LITTLE FELLOW."-A crippled beggar was striving to pick up some old clothes that had been thrown from the window when a crowd of rude boys gathered about him, mimicking his awkward movements, and hooting at his helplessness and rags. Presently a noble little fellow came up, and, pushing through the crowd, helped the poor crippled man to pick up his gifts, and placed them in a bundle. Then, slipping a piece of silver into his hand, he was g away, when a voice far above him said. Little boy with a straw hat, look up." A lady, leaning from an upper window, said earnestly,-I heard of a good man once, who said, "I never did anything that I was ashamed to tell my mother." It is a great thing to be able to say that, and I am afraid there are a very few boys now a-days who can say it. Can you, my young reader? If you cannot, will you not make up your mind to live so after this, that you can say it?

Tell your mother everything, children; and never do or say anything that you would be ashamed to have her know.—Young Pilgrim.

"God bless you, my little fellow! God bless you for that." As he walked along he thought how glad he had made his own heart by doing good. He thought of the poor beggar's grateful look; of the lady's smile, and her approval; and last, and better than all, he could almost hear his Heavenly Father whispering, "Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy." Little reader, when you have an opportunity of doing good, and feel tempted to neglect it, remember the "little boy with the straw hat."

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The Tutor's Delight.

In college, Henry Ward Beecher, not withstandng his stern morality, which ever placed him in open antagonism to all forms of college vice, was what is termed "a jolly good fellow." In fact, he was generally the centre of a circle of tempestuous merriment, ever eddying round him in one droll form or another. He was quick in repartee, an excellent mimic, and his stories would set the gravest in a roar. He had the art, when admonished by grave people, of somehow entrapping them into more uproarious laughter than he himself practiced, and then look innocently surprised

Mr. Beecher, on one occasion, was informed that the head tutor of the class was about to make him a grave, exhortatory visit. The tutor was almosteseven feet high, and solemn as an Alpine forest; but Mr. Beecher knew that, like most solemn Yankees, he was at heart a most deplorable wag, a mere whited sepulchre of conscientious gravity, with measurcless depths of unrenewed chuckle hid away in his heart. When apprised of his approach, he suddenly whisked into the wood closet the chairs of his room, leaving only a low one which had been sawed off at the second joint, so that it stood about a foot from the floor. Then he crawled through the hole in his table. and seated meekly among his books, awaited the

A grave rap was heard. " Come in.

Far up in the air, the solemn, dark face appears. Mr. Beecher rose ingenuously and offered

"No, never mind," says the visitor. "I just came to have a little conversation with you. Don't move."

"Oh !" said Beecher, innocently, " pray sit down sir"-indicating the only chair.

The tutor looked apprehensively, but began the process of sitting down. He went down, down, down, but still no solid ground being gained, straightened himself up and looked uneasy.

"I don't know but that chair is too low for you," said Beecher, meekly. "Do let me get you another.

"Oh! no, no, my young friend, don't rise, don't trouble yourself—it is perfectly agreeable to me-in fact, I like a low seat." with these words, the man doubled up like a jack knife, and was seen sitting, with his grave face between his knees, like a grasshopper drawn up for a spring. He heaved a deep sigh, and as his met eyes met the eyes of Mr. Beecher, the hidden spark of native depravity within him was exploded by one glance at those merry eyes, and he burst into a loud roar of merriment, which the two continued some time, greatly to the amusement of the boys, who were watching to hear how Beecher would come out with his The chair was known afterward by the surname of "Tutor's Delight."-Men of our Time.

Our Servants.

1. A good character is valuable to every one. but especially to you, for it is your bread, and you cannot be admitted into a creditable family

2. Engage yourself cautiously, but stay long in your place, for long service shows worth, as quitting a good place through passion is a folly which is always repented of too late. 3. Never undertake any place for which you

are not qualified: pretending to what you do not understand, you expose yourself and deceive 4. Always adhere to the truth, for falsehood is

letestable, and she that tells one lie must after tell twenty more to conceal it. 5. Be strictly honest, for it is shameful to be thought unworthy of trust.

6. Be modest in your behaviour; it becomes your station, and is pleasing to your employers. 7. Avoid pert answers, for civil language is

cheap, and pert answers provoking.

8. Be clean in your *business, for slovens and sluts are disreputable.

9. Never tell the affairs of the family, for that s a sort of treachery, and makes mischief. 10. Live friendly with your fellow-servant for the contrary destroys the peace of the

11. Avoid intemperance; it will ruin you.

Miscellaneous.

THE EMPRESS CHARLOTTE.—We read in the Nord: "The health of the Empress Charlotte continues to improve in a manner that promises the best results for the future. But for certain fits of gloominess, which become less frequent from day to day, the Princess no longer feels the cruel affliction from which she has suffered .-Sleep and appetite have returned, and with them the taste for study. The Princess spends nearly the whole day in her room, and, except the royal family, receives no one."

ASTOR .- Mr. Wm. B. Astor returns an income for the past year of nearly \$1,000,000. Not long ago a prosperous merchant in New York returned an income for one year of nearly \$2,000,000, but this was due to mercantile successes in a single fortunate year, whereas Mr. Astor's return is solid real estate which is constantly increasing in value, and the aggregate of which makes him already one of the ten men who, according to the Galazy, own nearly all the real estate on this island

Quarreling.-If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is unquestionably a marrel. No man ever fails to think less of himelf after it than before. It degrades him in the eyes of others, and what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand, and increases the power of passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more peacefully and quietly we get on, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten the better course is, if a man cheats you, cease to deal with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; and if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, and quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

When Israel could not go forward, but were smitten by the men of Ai, Joshua and the elders of the people prostrated themselves before the Lord. In this they did well, but this was not sufficient. "Get thee up," said the Lord to his servant; "wherefore liest thou thus upon thy face? Israel hath sinned. Up, sanctify thy people, and search for the accursed thing."

TRUE TRUST.—One evening, we are told, after a weary march through the desert, Mahounet was camping with his followers, and overheard one of them say, I will loose my camel and commit it to God," on which Mahamet took him up.—
"Friend, tie thy camel and commit it to God;" that is, do whatever is thine to do, and leave the issue with God.