

The Christian Visitor.

THE OFFICE OF THE
CHRISTIAN VISITOR,
58 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
REV. I. E. BILL,
Editor and Proprietor.
Address all Communications and Business
Letters to the Editor, Box 194, St. John, N. B.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,
Is Published every THURSDAY, by
BARNES & Co.,
AT THEIR OFFICE,
60 Prince William Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
TERMS—Cash in Advance.
One Copy, for one year, \$2.00
Fifty Copies to one Address, \$1.00
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1868.

**NORTH-BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY,**
OF EDINBURGH AND LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1823.
CAPITAL, £2,000,000 Sterling.
Invested Funds (1864), £2,385,512 7 10 Sigs.
Annual Revenue, 564,488 16 3 Sigs.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
The Company insures against loss or damage by
Fire—Dwellings, Houses, Factories, Farm Prop-
erty, Stores, Merchandise, Vessels on Stocks or in Harbour,
and other insurable Property, on the most favorable terms.
Claims settled promptly without reference to the Head
Office.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.
Ninety per cent. of the Profits are allotted to those
Assured on the Participating Scale.
INDISPENSABILITY.
After a Policy has been five years in force it shall be
held to be indispensable and free from extra premiums, even if
the assured should remove to an unhealthy climate after
that time.
For rates and other information apply at the Office of the
Company, at the corner of Princess and Canterbury
streets.
HENRY JACK,
General Agent.
March 26.

ADAM YOUNG,
MANUFACTURER OF
Cooking, Office, Hall, and Parlour Stoves,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.
Importer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Block Tin and Japan Ware, Register Grates, &c.,
PENNYHILL MARBLE MANTLE PIECES,
Agent for Messrs. Ford & Co.'s celebrated Cooking-Range,
&c., &c.
Ship and Mill Castings made to order.
28, 30, and 32 Water Street,
St. John, N. B.
March 26—6m.

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Capital \$500,000—all paid up and invested.
Surplus in hand, let July, 1865, \$250,000.
New Brunswick Agency—1 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 five years, amount to 45% per cent.
References of the first responsibility, and any other in-
formation given by
W. J. STARR,
Agent.
Oct. 18, 1865—v.

**LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY**
Fund paid up and invested, £3,212,843 5s. 1d. stg.
Premiums received in Fire Risks, 1864, £745,874 stg.
Losses paid in Fire Risks, 1864, 229,459 “
Premiums in Life Risks, in 1864, 125,248 “
Losses paid in Life Risks, in 1864, 143,197 “
In addition to the above large paid up capital, the Share-
holders of the Company are personally responsible for all
Policies issued.
EDWARD ALLISON,
AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK,
(Commercial Bank Building.)
Feb. 1.

FIRST PRIZE CABINET ORGANS!
PROVINCIAL EXPOSITION, Oct. 13, 1867.
The first and only prizes for CABINET ORGANS was
awarded to A. LAURILLARD.
READ THE JUDGES REPORT:
“M. LAURILLARD exhibits a fine toned Cabinet
Organ, with two banks of Keys, Eight Stops,
&c., &c.”
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.
FIRST PRIZE.
These Instruments are equal in every respect to the best
American makers, and will be sold at 50 per cent. less than
can be imported.
Every instrument fully warranted. An inspection re-
spectfully solicited.
PIANO WAREHOUSE—Sheffield House, No. 5, Market
Square. (Oct. 17.) A. LAURILLARD.

AGENCY
HAVING recently, and at considerable expense, fitted
up the necessary machinery and appliances for the
successful carrying on of the “*Manufacture of VENETIAN
BLINDS*” parties in want of BLINDS of this
description, would do well to give us a call before purchas-
ing elsewhere.
Orders for any style of VENETIAN BLINDS received
from the Clerk and Picture Frame Establishment of T. H.
KEOHAN, 21 Germain Street, or at the Manufactory, where
patterns can be seen.
The subscribers are always on hand—DOUGLAS, SARRIS,
&c., &c., and which, from their facilities, they can make to or-
der with the utmost despatch and upon the most reason-
able terms.
All personal attention is given to every variety of Car-
pentering, House Building and General Jobbing, and mod-
erate charges made. A. CHRISTIE & CO. 17,
April 4. Dooley's Building, Water Street.

**THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 22
Lombard Street, London, and Royal Insurance build-
ing, Liverpool.**
Chairman of the London Board—SIR JOHN BAKER, Esq.
Chairman in Liverpool—CHARLES TUNNICLIFFE, Esq.
The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest
Companies in the Kingdom.
At the Annual Meeting held in August 1867, the following
highly satisfactory results were shown:
FIRE DEPARTMENT.
The most gratifying proof of the expansion of the business
is exhibited in the one following fact—that the increase
alone of the last three years exceeds the entire business of
some of the existing and of many of the recently defunct
fire insurance companies of this Kingdom.
The Premiums for the year 1866 being, £1,210,000
£1,244,244 4s. 4d. The figures show a rapid extension
of business during the last ten years. Thus—
Years. No. of Policies. Sums Assured. New Premiums.
1848 .. 489 245,754 11 5,227 4 7
1850 .. 432 315,400 10 6,235 10 10
1852 .. 439 315,504 10 6,235 10 10
1854 .. 403 315,548 10 6,235 10 10
1856 .. 703 327,450 10 8,329 3 4
1858 .. 829 387,702 4 8 13,354 3 4
The remarkable increase in the business of the last four
years, is mainly consequent upon the large increase in the
year 1856, which amounted to no less than 52 per cent. per
annum on the sums assured and averaged 80 per cent. upon
the premiums paid.
PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.
JOHN H. JOHNSON, Secretary to the London Board.
All descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire
Losses paid promptly, on reasonable proof of loss—without
reference to the head establishment.
KAYE, Agent for New Brunswick,
Princess Street,
Feb. 15. Opposite Judge Kitcher's Building.

**SAMUEL J. SCOVIL,
BANKER.**
Agent for St. Stephen's Bank.
Corner Prince William Street and Market Square.
INVESTMENTS made and Sales effected of Bank Stock,
Mortgages and Securities of every description. Gold,
Drafts, in Gold and Currency, on the United States, Ital-
y, Montreal, Prince Edward Island, and all the Prov-
inces.
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 £250
period, as may be agreed upon.
St. John, January 16th, 1868.

LORILLARD INSURANCE COMPANY.
Capital \$1,000,000—all paid up and invested.
Surplus in hand, let Aug. 1865, \$312,194.
POLICIES issued at the lowest rates, payable in New
Brunswick Currency, with and without participation in
profits, and every description of property taken at fair
rates, and Fire Losses paid promptly, on reasonable proof
of loss—without reference to the head establishment.
W. J. STARR, Agent, Princess St.
Oct. 12—v. Opposite Commercial Bank.

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

For the Christian Visitor.
Lines on the Death of John Cameron.
ADDRESSED TO THE BEREAVED WIDOW AND CHILDREN.
BY ANNIE.
Move with slow and measured tread,
Bow in reverence your head;
Lightly, softly draw your breath,
Witness now a Christian's death.
Hear him say farewell to friends,
While each heart the parting rends.
Hear him calmly say, “Good-bye;
I shall meet you in the sky.”
Hark! he speaks again; he prays;
His last breath to God he raises;
Prays for wife and children dear—
Prays that Christ will dry each tear.
Hear the heart's believing prayer—
“Lord, I trust them to thy care.
I am ready now to go—
A long farewell to all below.”

Weaker, fainter, grows his voice,
While he bids all hearts rejoice—
Bids them to death's conqueror raise
One sweet hymn of grateful praise.
Still he sings with laboring breath;
Now his eyes are closed in death;
Now his happy spirit flies,
Joins the Saviour in the skies.

Yes, he's gone from earth away,
But he lives in endless day;
Now he leans on Jesus' breast,
There his soul will always rest.
Mourning widow, look above!
Trust in God—the God of love,
He's your Shepherd, Husband, Friend;
He'll be with you to the end.
Children, trust your father's God—
Fly, oh, fly, to Jesus' blood!
And you'll meet your parent here—
All is beautiful and fair.

Our Childhood's Prayer.
BY KATE MARSHALL THOMPSON.
“Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.”
O memory bells are chiming
Up through busy years of care,
From the golden plains of childhood,
In this trusting, childish prayer;
And morning gales are sweeping
Adown life's dusty track,
To the glowing fields of youth-time,
And fling sweet roses back.

We wander o'er charmed hill-tops,
And stray 'neath murmuring pines,
Linger by babbling brooklets,
And dream 'neath scrambling vines.
Summer's soft breath floats round us,
And birds of plumage rare
Are quishing forth their sweetness
On the blossom laden air.

For the Christian Visitor.
Mr. Error.—In one of your late issues the
question is asked, “Is immersion essential to
Baptism?” in answer to which you will please
publish the following, and oblige,
Yours, &c., A BAPTIST.

Christian Baptism is the immersion of a be-
liever in water, by a qualified administrator, in the
name of the Trinity, in representation of the burial
and resurrection of Christ and consecration to
his service. One mode only, therefore, can
answer this design; and the profession of bap-
tism cannot be made by children, except “the
children of God by Faith.” Matt. iii. 16 and 23;
17; Mark vi. 16; John iii. 2, 3; Acts viii. to the
close; Rom. vi. 4, 5; Col. ii. 12; Gal. iii. 16, 27.
“Those who believe that sprinkling is a scriptural
way of baptism, are not a little embarrassed
by those passages in which baptism is compared
to a burial. There is no denying or evading the
fact that the Apostle Paul, in Romans vi. and Col.
ii., does teach that our baptism is a symbolical
burial. But our Pædo-Baptist friends, even if
they could succeed to their own perfect satisfac-
tion in explaining how the Apostle came to use
so strange a figure of speech as that of calling the
sprinkling of a few drops of water upon a person
a burying in baptism, would still have accom-
plished only half their task. They would still have
to justify themselves against the charge of *prema-
ture burial*.”

“Now Evangelical Pædo-Baptists do not hold
that the old and depraved nature has died in the
young children whom they sprinkle. So that
even if it were possible to express by sprinkling
the true sense of the word baptize (which it is
not)—and even if sprinkling had any semblance
to burial (which it has not)—they would still be
unable to justify themselves in giving burial to
those who are confessedly not dead yet.”

“Sometimes we are told that when those who
are baptized in infancy are afterwards converted,
and so come to have both the inward reality and
the outward sign, it is of no consequence which
they have first. But this illustration may help
to convince those who use this plea, that the
order of these two requirements is as imperative as
the requirements themselves. Death and burial
are appointed for all men, but it is not material
which comes first. Regeneration and baptism
are both Divine requirements, but it is not mat-
terial which comes first! We do not bury the
living, in the pious hope that they will die after-
wards; we ought not to baptize the unregenerate,
in the pious hope that they will become Chris-
tians some time or other. There is a time to die
and a time to be buried, and the time cannot be
rightfully or safely interchanged. There is a time
of regeneration and a time for baptism, and the
times cannot be rightfully or safely interchanged.
The living know that they must die and be bur-
ied, but they have a right to insist that the bur-
ial shall not antedate the dying. And since the
little ones cannot speak for themselves, we speak
for them, and insist upon their right to die before
they are buried—to be converted before they are
baptized.”

The Women of Scripture.
No. 6.
MANOAH'S WIFE.
One does not regret that the name of this woman
is not recorded; for had she known that she
would be remembered by future generations, she
would probably desire to be remembered only as
the wife of Manoah, the mother of Samson.

When the angel of the Lord appeared to her,
she was quite alone. It may be that she had re-
turned to pray for her oppressed people. The ce-
lestial being was in man-form; but, to use her
own emphatic words, “His countenance was
like the countenance of an angel of God—very
terrible.” He told her that she was to become a
mother, that her child should be a Nazirite from
his birth, and that “He should bring to deliver
Israel out of the hands of the Philistines.”

She does not appear to have at all doubted the
announcement that was made to her; the lan-
guage of her heart evidently was, “Behold the
handmaid of the Lord; be unto me according to
Thy word.” When the angel had departed,
she went immediately to her husband, and com-
municated to him the pleasing intelligence. Ma-
noah appears to have been possessed of the “like
precious faith” with his wife. Not for a mo-
ment does he question the truthfulness of her
statement, or fear that the promise will fail. He
goes to God in prayer, and faith—the most unwa-
vering faith—seems to penetrate his whole soul.
“O, my Lord, let the man of God which Thou
didst send come again unto us, and teach us what
we shall do unto the child that shall be born.”
The prayer was heard. God always hears the
prayer of faith.—“And the angel of the Lord
came again to the woman as she sat in the field.”
Is it not probable that “the field” was the same
place as that in which the angel had previously
appeared to her; and that it was some secluded
spot to which she was accustomed to retire for
meditation and prayer? Although this woman
lived many centuries before the words were pen-
ned, it was a part of her creed that “The head
of the woman is the man,” for, instead of address-
ing the celestial being herself, “She made haste,
and ran, and showed her husband, and said unto
him, Behold, the man hath appeared unto me,
that came unto me the other day.” Manoah at
once follows his wife till they come to the angel,
with whom he enters into conversation. His
wife appears to have remained silent during this
interview; but it is worthy of notice that her
husband, while conversing with the angel, and the
sacred historian in relating the narrative, uni-
formly associate his wife with himself.

Though Manoah's wife treats him with all the
deference due to his sex, and the relation in which
he stood to her, yet she was spiritually, morally,
and even intellectually, his equal. This is appar-
ent from the conclusions to which they severally
arrive from the same premises. Manoah concludes
that they had seen God, and that consequently
would die. His wife, who was in an eminent de-
gree “A help-meet for him,” admits that it was
possible that they had seen God, and remembers
that it is written, “There shall no man see my
face and live;” but, said she, “If the Lord were
buried-offering and a meat-offering at our hands,
neither would he have showed us these things,
nor as at this time have told us such things as
these.”

That she was a good mother, may be inferred
from the fact that she is often referred to in that
relation. We meet with the expression, “His
father and his mother,” often in the history of
Samson than in that of any other person in the
Scripture record.

While this woman excelled both as a wife and
a mother, her cares were not limited to her own
household, but she felt a very deep interest in the
welfare of her nation—God's chosen people. Had
it been otherwise, neither would she have been
told that her son would “Begin to deliver Israel,”

nor would she have been likely so carefully to have
followed the instructions of the angel in regard to
him.
There is little doubt but that Samson's mother
died shortly after he had given proof of his
enormous strength, and so was happily ignorant
of the sins and follies of which he was guilty;
and there is reason to believe that they finally
met at God's right hand, where “There are
pleasures forevermore.”
STOLA.

The Errand Boy's Mishap.
It was a bright morning in May when Harry
Carter came out of the little court in which he
lived with his parents, and went down the street
towards the store where he was employed as er-
rand boy. His face wore a sad and thoughtful
look, not often seen in boys of his age.
“Good morning, Harry,” cried Joe Reynolds,
one of the salesmen, as Harry entered; “why,
what's the matter with you, lad? Is your father
worse?”
“He is not well this morning; and mother's
health is failing, I fear. She sits weeping all day,
except when she is waiting on father.”
“Oh, I guess your father will soon be about
again,” said Joe cheerily, “so don't get down-
hearted.”

Harry had no time for sad thoughts, for he
was very busy all day. In the afternoon a lady
came in, who bought some silk for a dress, and
asked to have it sent to her house directly; so
Harry was told to take it without delay.
He was walking quietly along, when he was al-
most knocked down by a man carrying a long
pole. Harry sprang aside, but the pole struck his
arm, and the parcel slipped from his hands and
rolled into the gutter.

He snatched it up quickly and pulled off the
wet paper, but the handsome silk was stained
with the muddy water and completely ruined.
He stood for a moment looking at it, while
thoughts of the anger of his master, the loss of
his situation, and the distress of his mother, pas-
sed quickly through his mind.
“My poor dear mother,” he exclaimed, as he
turned and ran back to the store. When he en-
tered, nobody was there but Joe Reynolds.
“Here's another parcel, Harry, to be taken im-
mediately. But what's the matter?” he ex-
claimed, as he looked up and saw Harry's sorrowful
face.
“Matter enough,” replied Harry; “only see
here!” and showed him the silk, and told him
what had happened.
“Well, that is too bad,” said Joe, examining
it closely. “Mr. Burton will turn you off for
this.”
“I am afraid he will,” said Harry, mournfully;
“but indeed it was quite an accident.”
“I'll tell you what I'll do,” glancing around
and lowering his voice; “I'll cut off another dress
pattern for you to take to Mrs. Marsh. I'll fold
this in with the rest, and Mr. Burton will think
it is a damaged piece,” and drew out the silk.
“Stop,” said Harry, laying his hand on Joe's
arm, “I cannot do that, it would be lying. Please
to give me the silk. I'll show it to Mr. Burton
when he comes in. He may be angry, but I can-
not lie.”

“There will be no lies about it,” said Joe, an-
grily; “I'll only say I didn't do it. Mr. Burton
would never think of asking you.”
Harry was so unhappy at the prospect of losing
his place, that he was sorely tempted to do as
Joe proposed, but he thought of what his mother
said to him when he first went to Mr. Burton's
store, “Always remember, Harry, if you are
tempted to do wrong, that though no one else
may know it, God sees you, and it will grieve and
displease Him.”
“God sees me now,” thought Harry, and he
prayed silently for grace to conquer the tempta-
tion. “Please give it back to me,” he said
again; “it would not be right to deceive Mr.
Burton. I'll tell him as soon as he comes in.”
“Very well,” said Joe angrily, “do as you
please; I'm a fool to trouble myself about you,
and tossing the silk towards him, turned away.
At that moment, Mr. Burton came in. Harry
went to him and showed him the silk, and told
about the accident. He was very angry, and or-
dered Harry to leave the store instantly.
Harry turned away; he could not speak, nor
even keep back his tears. As he was going out,
an old gentleman who was standing by the coun-
ter, tapped him on the shoulder and said:
“Wait outside till I come.”
Harry lingered outside the door till the gen-
tleman came out.
“Here, my boy,” he said, “go to the depot
and get my trunk. Here is the check. Bring it
to this address, and ask to see Mr. Graham.”
Harry was very glad to have something to do,
and he quickly finished his errand. After placing
the trunk in the hall, he was shown into a room
where Mr. Graham was sitting.
“Well, my boy,” he said, looking up, you have
not been long. Here is half a dollar for your
trouble. What is your name?”
“Harry Carter.”
“Now, Harry,” continued Mr. Graham, “per-
haps you think it rather queer that I trusted you
to go for my trunk without asking any questions,
or even knowing your name. But I overheard
your conversation with that young man, and
fifty dollars went toward repaying the church
and paying the pastor. Her elegant cut-velvet
had cost fifteen dollars—the paid fifty cents at
the same time toward a new Sunday school lib-
rary. She gave three dollars for Eliza Ann's wax
doll, and one dollar toward educating a young
immigrant in Africa. Will God be satisfied with
the *articles* which chance to remain in the Chris-
tian's purse after every elegant taste has been sat-
isfied, and that, too, when a world is perishing?”
“Don't stand still. If you do, you will be run
over. Motion, action, progress—these are the
words which now fill the vault of heaven with
their stirring demands, and make humanity's
heart pulsate with a stronger bound. Advance,
or stand aside; do not block up the way and
hinder the career of others; there is too much to
do now to allow of inaction anywhere or in any
one. There is something for all to do; the world
is becoming more and more known; wider in
magnitude; closer in interest; more loving and
overflowing than of old. Not in deeds of daring, not
in the ensanguined field, not in chains and terrors,
not in blood, and tears, and gloom, but in the
leaping, vivifying, exhilarating impulses of a bet-
ter birth of the soul.
How to PRESERVE ICE.—A German chemist
publishes the following simple method of preserv-
ing small quantities of ice, which he has prac-
ticed with success: Put the ice into a deep dish,
cover it with a plate, and place the dish on a pil-
low stuffed with feathers, and cover the top with
another pillow carefully, and by this means ex-
clude the external air. Feathers are well-known
non-conductors of heat, and in consequence, the
ice is prevented from melting. Dr. Schwann says
he has thus preserved six pounds of ice during
eight days. This plan is simple, and within the
reach of every household.

above quoted the following: “The church do not
believe,” &c., but there was not found a member to
second the substitution. (Judge Johnston was present).
This incident, as well as the language of the
resolution itself, shows that at that time (May
10th, 1867), the evidence which had been pre-
sented to the church was such that, in their judg-
ment, they not only could not acquit him, but
were compelled to depose him from the pulpit.
But if we apprehend the drift of Mr. Armstrong's
4th and 5th letters, he would condemn the church
because they deposed Dr. Pryor from the min-
istry, instead of committing his ministerial relations
solely into the hands of a Council, as recommended
by Crowell. If we acquit Dr. Pryor on the
charge of impurity, why should we not the very
same breath depose him from the ministry? Does
such an act at all consist with Mr. Armstrong's
statement that he acquitted Dr. Pryor on the
charge of impurity? Certainly not. Acquittal
indeed! Why then did not Mr. Armstrong, as a
member of the Council, rebuke us for deposing
our pastor? He knew the facts. He was invited
to pronounce his opinion on that act of the church.
Did he say to us: “Your resolution is illogical
and contradictory. It acquits Dr. Pryor, yet
proceeds to debar him from the pulpit. Deposition
cannot follow acquittal. You ought to re-
vise the latter part of your resolution.” He said
nothing of the sort. Evidently, acquittal had
not been thought of by Mr. Armstrong as the
interpretation of the church's resolution. It is
surprising that at this time of day he should re-
vise Judge Johnston's and Dr. Crawley's state-
ment.

The Council which the Association recommended.
—Having stated that the Association recom-
mended the church to call a council to be mutu-
ally chosen by the church and Dr. Pryor, Mr.
Armstrong says: “Though cordially assenting to
this recommendation, yet the church subsequent-
ly called an *ex parte* council again. The *ex parte*
council having failed to try Dr. Pryor's case, the
church called a mutual council, as recommended
by the Association.” From these statements read-
ers not thoroughly versed in the history of the
case, would gather that while the church profes-
sed assent to the recommendation of the Associa-
tion, they sought to evade it by calling an *ex parte*
council. Mr. A. does not thus state the
matter in so many words, but he can hardly fail
to see that his total silence concerning one of the
most remarkable and significant passages in this
whole case is fraught with the gravest injustice to
Granville street church. Let us correct the
wrong impression Mr. A.'s manner of statement
is calculated to give; and we ask the special at-
tention of our brethren to what we here state.
The facts are very significant. When our dele-
gates reported to us the recommendation of the
Association, the church at once sought to carry it
out. Why then, it may be asked, was there a
failure? For this reason, simply: Dr. Pryor
would not concur in any principle of selecting
councillors that seemed to the church to be sound
and just. Now mark. Dr. Pryor had by the most
solemn adjuration declared himself innocent every
whit, and had gone to the Association and, through
Dr. Crawley, represented to our brethren
that we had treated him most unjustly. Sorely
all that such a man could desire would be to
have the whole case reviewed by impartial Chris-
tian men. The Association intended nothing less
worthy the confidence of the Christian public than
this to be done. The very nature of the case,
and the grave interests involved, demanded
nothing less. The church sought to secure
nothing less; they proposed to Dr. Pryor the fol-
lowing principle, or basis, for the selection of coun-
cillors: “The relatives and connexions of Dr.
Pryor to be regarded as ineligible; Such persons
only as are believed by the church and by Dr.
Pryor to be unprejudiced, to be chosen.” Had
not previous experience taught us to the con-
trary, we would have taken it for granted that a
sense of propriety and common justice on the
part both of himself and his connexions would
have rendered any such preliminary unnecessary.
But Dr. Pryor would not agree to the proposal
of the church. The church then proposed the
following instead: “No person to be chosen who
has, either in the knowledge of Dr. Pryor or the
church, publicly expressed his opinion in regard
to Dr. Pryor's guilt or innocence.” At Dr. Pryor's
own request, the church adjourned its meet-
ing for a week to allow him to consider whether
he would agree to this proposal. After consider-
ing it for a week, he informed the church that
he would not consent to it. Anxious to effectu-
ate the wishes of the Association, as expressed in
its recommendation, the church (though increas-
ingly conscious that a council “mutually chosen”
in a case such as that under consideration was
unsound in principle, and decided the church of
powers inherently her own, and conferred them
to a dangerous degree upon a member then lying
under charges of gross sin), proposed the fol-
lowing instead: “Nominations of councillors, by
Dr. Pryor, shall be subject to the approval of the
church, and nominations by the church shall be
subject to Dr. Pryor's approval.” (Reply, page
48, 50.) Dr. Pryor immediately stated that he
would not agree to this proposal, and at once left
the meeting. What do you say to these facts,
dear brethren? Could fairer terms have been
proposed? Were they not in perfect harmony
with the recommendation of the Association? In
short, were they not such as you would suppose
an innocent man would have most cheerfully
accepted? Will Mr. Armstrong say otherwise?
We think not. An honest man would not con-
sent to be judged by men who could even be
suspected of being other than impartial and in-
dependent. That Dr. Pryor would not consent that
the selection of councillors should be made from
those only whom both he and the church sup-
posed to be impartial and worthy, should cause our
accusers to reflect. When a man by such acts
condemns himself, his just condemnation by others
should not be held a thing impossible.

The church informed the Moderator and the
Secretary of the Association that we were unable
to carry out the recommendation of the Associa-
tion, for the reasons now detailed. (Reply, pages
48-50.) Had the church rested here it would,
we believe, have discharged fully its obligations
to the wishes of sister churches, and most un-
questionably so, to Dr. Pryor.

By order of the church,
B. H. EATON, Clerk.
*Reply of the Granville street church to the letter ad-
dressed to them by the Hon. J. W. Johnston, Judge in
Equity.

An Evangelical Nobleman.—Lord Rydwick,
an English nobleman, is preaching in Paris. He
addresses a fashionable assembly in the drawing
room of Lady Cowper, where some seventy or
eighty persons assembled to hear him. He invites
all who desire to have religious conversation to
remain after the regular service is over, when he
gives each one personal instruction. He delivers
discourses in the evening at the American and
Wesleyan Chapels.

The nation that has best affected the welfare of
our nation, has done so by giving them Christ.

nor would she have been likely so carefully to have
followed the instructions of the angel in regard to
him.

There is little doubt but that Samson's mother
died shortly after he had given proof of his
enormous strength, and so was happily ignorant
of the sins and follies of which he was guilty;
and there is reason to believe that they finally
met at God's right hand, where “There are
pleasures forevermore.”
STOLA.

It was a bright morning in May when Harry
Carter came out of the little court in which he
lived with his parents, and went down the street
towards the store where he was employed as er-
rand boy. His face wore a sad and thoughtful
look, not often seen in boys of his age.

“Good morning, Harry,” cried Joe Reynolds,
one of the salesmen, as Harry entered; “why,
what's the matter with you, lad? Is your father
worse?”
“He is not well this morning; and mother's
health is failing, I fear. She sits weeping all day,
except when she is waiting on father.”
“Oh, I guess your father will soon be about
again,” said Joe cheerily, “so don't get down-
hearted.”

Harry had no time for sad thoughts, for he
was very busy all day. In the afternoon a lady
came in, who bought some silk for a dress, and
asked to have it sent to her house directly; so
Harry was told to take it without delay.

He was walking quietly along, when he was al-
most knocked down by a man carrying a long
pole. Harry sprang aside, but the pole struck his
arm, and the parcel slipped from his hands and
rolled into the gutter.

He snatched it up quickly and pulled off the
wet paper, but the handsome silk was stained
with the muddy water and completely ruined.
He stood for a moment looking at it, while
thoughts of the anger of his master, the loss of
his situation, and the distress of his mother, pas-
sed quickly through his mind.

“My poor dear mother,” he exclaimed, as he
turned and ran back to the store. When he en-
tered, nobody was there but Joe Reynolds.
“Here's another parcel, Harry, to be taken im-
mediately. But what's the matter?” he ex-
claimed, as he looked up and saw Harry's sorrowful
face.

“Matter enough,” replied Harry; “only see
here!” and showed him the silk, and told him
what had happened.
“Well, that is too bad,” said Joe, examining
it closely. “Mr. Burton will turn you off for
this.”
“I am afraid he will,” said Harry, mournfully;
“but indeed it was quite an accident.”

“I'll tell you what I'll do,” glancing around
and lowering his voice; “I'll cut off another dress
pattern for you to take to Mrs. Marsh. I'll fold
this in with the rest, and Mr. Burton will think
it is a damaged piece,” and drew out the silk.

“Stop,” said Harry, laying his hand on Joe's
arm, “I cannot do that, it would be lying. Please
to give me the silk. I'll show it to Mr. Burton
when he comes in. He may be angry, but I can-
not lie.”

“There will be no lies about it,” said Joe, an-
grily; “I'll only say I didn't do it. Mr. Burton
would never think of asking you.”

Harry was so unhappy at the prospect of losing
his place, that he was sorely tempted to do as
Joe proposed, but he thought of what his mother
said to him when he first went to Mr. Burton's
store, “Always remember, Harry, if you are
tempted to do wrong, that though no one else
may know it, God sees you, and it will grieve and
displease Him.”

“God sees me now,” thought Harry, and he
prayed silently for grace to conquer the tempta-
tion. “Please give it back to me,” he said
again; “it would not be right to deceive Mr.
Burton. I'll tell him as soon as he comes in.”

“Very well,” said Joe angrily, “do as you
please; I'm a fool to trouble myself about you,
and tossing the silk towards him, turned away.
At that moment, Mr. Burton came in. Harry
went to him and showed him the silk, and told
about the accident. He was very angry, and or-
dered Harry to leave the store instantly.

Harry turned away; he could not speak, nor
even keep back his tears. As he was going out,
an old gentleman who was standing by the coun-
ter, tapped him on the shoulder and said:
“Wait outside till I come.”

Harry lingered outside the door till the gen-
tleman came out.
“Here, my boy,” he said, “go to the depot
and get my trunk. Here is the check. Bring it
to this address, and ask to see Mr. Graham.”

There is little doubt but that Samson's