

The Christian

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 50

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR

affords an excellent medium for advertising.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY!

Fund paid up and invested, £3,212,343 5s. 1d. stg.

Premiums received in Fire Risks, 1864, £743,674 stg.

Losses paid in Fire Risks, 1864, 520,459

Premiums in Life Risks, in 1864, 235,248

Losses paid in Life Risks, in 1864, 143,197

In addition to the above large paid up capital, the Shareholders of the Company are personally responsible for all Policies issued.

EDWARD A. LAURILLIARD, Agent for New Brunswick, (Commercial Bank Building.)

L. W. WILLIAMS, teacher of Piano-Forte and Vocal Music, St. John, N. B.

Orders left at J. CHALMERS, King Street, will be promptly attended to.

FIRST PRIZE CABINET ORGANS!

PROVINCIAL EXPOSITION, Oct. 13, 1867.

The first and only prizes for CABINET ORGANS was awarded to A. LAURILLIARD.

MR. L. 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.

FIRST PRIZE.

These instruments are equal in every respect to the best American ones, and will be sold at 20 per cent. less than can be elsewhere.

Every instrument fully warranted. An inspection respectfully solicited.

PIANO WATERLOO—Sheffield House, No. 5, Market Square. (Oct. 17.) A. LAURILLIARD.

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 purchasing elsewhere.

Orders for any style of VENETIAN BLINDS received at the Clock and Picture Frame Establishment of T. H. KROGAN, 21 German Street, or at the Manufactory, where parties can be seen.

The Subscribers have always on hand—DOORS, SASHES, &c., and which, from their facilities, they can make to order with the utmost despatch and upon the most reasonable terms.

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

A. CHRISTIE & CO., Dooley's Building, Waterloo St. April 4.

SAMUEL J. SCOVIL,

BANKER.

Agent for St. Stephen's Bank.

OFFICES:—Bank Street, 100 and 102.

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, Halifax, Montreal, Prince Edward Island, and all the Provinces.

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.

LORILLARD INSURANCE COMPANY,

Capital \$1,000,000—all paid up and invested.

Surplus in hand, 1st Aug. 1867, \$312,194.

POLICIES issued at the lowest rates, payable in New Brunswick Currency, with a liberal participation in profits, and every information afforded on application to

W. J. STARR, Agent, Princess St., Oct. 12—77 Opposite Commercial Bank.

GEORGE THOMAS,

Commission Merchant and Ship Broker,

Water Street, St. John, N. B.

Central Fire Insurance Company Agent at St. John, N. B.

GEORGE THOMAS.

MASON & HAMLIN'S

PARLOUR, CHURCH, AND SCHOOL

CABINET ORGANS.

Have taken the first Prize at the

GREAT PARIS EXHIBITION OF 1867.

THE above in the Fifty-seventh First Premium awarded to Mason & Hamlin within twelve years.

E. KENYAN, Agent for New Brunswick for above CABINET ORGANS. Price \$75 to \$100

Grand Square and Upright PIANO FORTES, in every style and price, from the best Boston and New York makers.

New and Second Hand Pianos and Organs TO LET.

Old Pianos and Melodeons Bought, Sold, or Taken in Exchange.

Pianos and Melodeons Tuned and Repaired.

W. J. STARR, PIANO FORTS MARKET, Sept. 16.

No. 120 German St., St. John, N. B. (Established 20 Years.)

DR. J. N. FITCH,

Graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York.

Residence at Mr. Joseph DUNHAM'S, Leakeville, N. S.

All calls promptly attended to. Nov. 21—17.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY,

of Lombard-street, London, and Royal Insurance Building, Liverpool.

Agents of the London Board, SAMUEL BAKER, Esq., Chairman of the Liverpool, CHARLES TURNER, Esq.

The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest Offices in the Kingdom.

At the Annual Meeting held in August 1869, 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. New Premiums.

Years. No. of Policies. Sum Assured. New Premiums.

1860 .. 190 .. 98,550 9 11 .. 2,927 4 7

1861 .. 423 .. 181,604 10 6 .. 5,329 5 10

1862 .. 408 .. 161,848 13 4 .. 4,624 16 0

1858 .. 708 .. 297,560 18 3 .. 8,290 3 11

1859 .. 893 .. 397,758 6 9 .. 12,354 3 4

The remarkable increase in the business of the last four years, is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared in 1865, which amounted to no less than 23 per cent. per annum on the sum assured, and averaged 50 per cent. upon the premiums paid.

PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.

JOHN M. 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.

JAMES J. BATE, Agent for New Brunswick, Princess Street, Commercial Bank Building.

Feb. 15. Opposite Judge Bickie's Building.

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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

Surplus in hand, 1st July, 1865, \$280,000.

New Brunswick Agency—7 Princess Street, opposite Commercial Bank, St. John.

POLICIES issued at the lowest rates, payable in New Brunswick Currency, with and without participation in profits.

The average amount to Policy Holders entitled to Profits for the past five years, amount to 44 1/2 per cent. References of the first respectability, and any other information given by W. J. STARR, Agent, Oct. 12, 1867.

L. E. BROWN, FIRE OFFICE, LONDON, ESTABLISHED IN 1793.

C. F. FITZ, \$25,000,000.

Business effected at the lowest rates.

C. W. WELDON, Agent for New Brunswick, 100, 102, Prince William Street.

W. E. WICKOFF, Esq., Secy. to the Board.

W. D. WATSON, Act. Treasurer.

New Series, Whole No. 269.

Vol. VI, No. 9.

The Tomb.

Rest of the weary! Thou Thyself art resting now,

Where lowly in thy sepulchre Thou liest:

From out her deathly sleep

My soul doth start to weep,

So sad a wonder, that Thou, Saviour, diest!

Thy bitter anguish o'er,

To this dark tomb they bore

Thee, Life of life! Thee, Lord of all creation!

The hollow rocky cave

Must serve Thee for a grave,

Who wast Thyself the Rock of our salvation!

O Prince of Life! I know

That when I too lie low,

Thou wilt at last my soul from death awaken;

Wherefore I will not shrink

From the grave's awful brink;

The heart that trusts in Thee shall ne'er be shaken.

To me the darksome tomb

Is but a narrow room,

Where I may rest in peace, from sorrow free,

Thy death shall give me power

To cry in that dark hour,

"O Death! O Grave! where is thy victory?"

The grave can nought destroy,

Only the flesh can die;

And e'en the body triumphs o'er decay.

Clothed, by Thy wondrous might,

In robes of dazzling light,

This flesh shall burst the grave at that last day.

My Jesus, day by day,

Help me to watch and pray,

Beside the tomb where in my heart Thou'rt laid.

Thy bitter death shall be

My constant memory,

My guide at last into death's awful shade.

For the Christian Visitor.

Great need of Aid.

BIBLE UNION ROOMS, 350 BROOKS STREET, New York, February, 1868.

The subscribers and friends of the American Bible Union recognize the kind leadings of Divine Providence in the history of the organization.

Scarcely any Society has been so watched over and blessed. Every circumstance of the past is adapted to awaken emotions of gratitude and praise.

The present financial year has been no exception. In the early part of December, 1867, when looking over the receipts of several consecutive years, we prepared our new letter-heads with the following encouraging summary for the eyes of our correspondents:

RECEIPTS.

1863, .. \$16,599.01 | 1865, .. \$29,931.96

1864, .. 21,189.22 | 1866, .. 41,779.96

Present year at the rate of Seventy-five Thousand Dollars.

COPIES CIRCULATED.

Copies, .. 603,184 | Pages, .. 108,604,418

What a thrill of joy pervaded our own hearts as we contemplated this condensed statement of facts! How delighted, we believed, every lover of the enterprise would be, as he examined these figures, so full of significance!

As usual, we were donating and appropriating Scriptures to the destitute, especially to our own countrymen at the South. We had just secured the whole time of Dr. Hackett, under a most favorable contract, for many years. We also applied for and engaged others to assist in the revision. We made a contract with Rev. E. C. Lord, Missionary to China, to employ him, with assistants, for five years, in the work of translating the sacred Scriptures, especially the New Testament, into the Chinese Character and Ning-po Colloquial. We sent a letter to every Missionary of the American Baptist Missionary Society in the Southern States, offering to aid him in his work with grants, as they might be needed, of copies of the Scripture books prepared for those who were learning to read God's blessed truth—Easy Lessons, Bible Lessons, and Large Letters; and also of the whole Revised Testament. We pushed forward Genesis at an increased expense, to have it out as early a period as possible, and distributed all the other books of the Old Testament, with injunctions to the revisers to hasten the work for the printer.

Under these circumstances, a change came over the aspect of financial affairs. Our daily receipts greatly diminished, and the cry of distress came up from every part of the land. This state of things has continued now for about two months. A favorable change is already distinctly noticeable, but by no means reaches the point at which receipts exceed expenditures.

Under these circumstances we make to you a special appeal. You will bear in mind that this has not been done for a long time past, and we have reason to hope that it will not need to be soon repeated.

OUR PROPOSITION IS THIS:

That every person who reads this appeal immediately remit to us at least One Dollar, and that those who are able, send a larger sum. This should be in addition to the ordinary contribution for the year.

In order to make this proposition work to mutual advantage, we propose to send to every person thus contributing One Dollar extra (if so requested by him) an extra cloth 32mo Testament; to every one contributing \$2.00, an extra cloth 18mo; and to every one contributing \$4.00 or more, half the sum in octavo Testaments, as he may choose; also to every child contributing 10 cents or more, one of our handsome Sunday-school Certificates.

If you are already supplied, and do not need more copies of the Revised Testament for use in your own family, you may do much good by presenting them where they are needed. Let every friend of the Bible Union bear in mind that he contributes his influence to give character and reputation to the Revised Testament, so far as he and his family and friends use it, and aid to give it circulation.

And now, dear friends, we leave the matter with your own hearts before God. Of course, your first idea will be that your means are small, not so large as they were last year. This is the condition of nearly all the devoted friends of the Bible Union. If you act upon this suggestion and withhold, our appeal will be in vain. But we are persuaded better things of you. We feel confident that you will reason thus: "The Bible Union would not make such an appeal if there were not special causes. I must help them when they so need it, and God will help me, should I need." So do, my brother, my sister, and the blessing of Jesus rest upon you.

THOS. ARMITAGE, President.

W. E. WICKOFF, Esq., Secy. to the Board.

W. D. WATSON, Act. Treasurer.

"Hold fast the form of

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURS

Memory and the Final Judgment.

Extracts from an able and eloquent work entitled "The Judgment Books," by Alexander McLeod, D. D., Birkhead.

There is a remarkable passage in the Confessions of Augustine, so illustrative of the mystery of memory, and so little known to common readers, that I give two or three quotations from it here. Much in the same way that Sir William Hamilton represents *Consciousness* as the deep out of which all mental phenomena arise, Augustine represents *Memory*. It contains for him all knowledge and thought, all virtue and art, and even the knowledge and image of God. To God himself, indeed, he seems to acknowledge that he

"must pass beyond this power of mine which is called memory; but then," he adds, "how shall I find Thee, if I remember Thee not?"

"I come, to the fields and spacious places of my memory, where are the treasures of innumerable images, brought into it from things of all sorts perceived by the senses. There is stored up, whatsoever besides we think, either by enlarging or diminishing, or any other way varying those things which the sense hath come to; and whatever else hath been committed and laid up, which forgetfulness hath not yet swallowed up and buried. When I enter there I require what I will to be brought forth, and something instantly comes; others must be longer sought after, which are fetched, as it were, out of some inner receptacle; others rush out in troops, and while one thing is desired and required, they start forth, as who should say, 'Is it I?' These I drive away with the hand of my heart, from the face of my remembrance, until what I wish for be unveiled, and appear in sight, out of its secret place. Other things come up readily, in unbroken order, as they are called for; those in front making way for the following; and as they make way they are hidden from sight, ready to come when I will. All which takes place when I repeat a thing by heart.

"There are all things preserved distinctly and under general heads, each having entered by its own avenue; as light, and all colors and forms of bodies, by the eyes; by the ears, all sorts of sounds; all smells by the avenue of the nostrils; all tastes by the mouth; and by the sensation of the whole body, what is hard or soft, hot or cold, smooth or rugged, heavy or light, either outwardly or inwardly to the body. All these doth that great harbor of the memory receive in her numberless secret and inexpressible windings, to be forthcoming and brought out at need; each entering in by its own gate, and there laid up.—Nor yet do the things themselves enter in; only the images of the things perceived are there in readiness for thought to recall. Which images, how they are formed, who can tell, though it doth plainly appear by which sense each hath been brought in and stored up; for even while I dwell in darkness and silence, in memory I can produce colors, if I will, and discern betwixt black and white, and what others I will; nor yet do sounds break in and disturb the image drawn in by her eyes, which I am reviewing, though they are also there, lying dormant and laid up, as it were, apart. For these, too, I call for, and forthwith they appear. And, though my tongue may be still and my throat mute, so can I sing as much as I will; nor do those images of colors, which notwithstanding be there, intrude themselves and interrupt, when another store is called for which flowed in by the ears. So the other things piled in and up by the other senses I recall at my pleasure. Yea, I discern the breath of lilies from violets, though smelling nothing; and I prefer honey to sweet wine, smooth before rugged, at the time neither tasting nor handling, but remembering only.

"These things do I within, in that vast court of my memory. For there are present with me, heaven, earth, sea, and whatever I could think on therein, besides what I have forgotten. There also I meet with myself, and when, where, and what I have done, and under what feelings. There be all which I remember, either on my own experience or others' credit. Out of the same store do I myself with the past continually combine fresh and fresh likenesses of things, which I have experienced or have believed; and thence again infer future actions, events, and hopes; and all these again I reflect on as at present.

"Great is this force of memory, excessive, great, O my God; a large and boundless chamber; who ever sounded the bottom thereof? Yet is this power of mine, and belongs unto my nature; nor do I myself comprehend all that I am.

Men go abroad to admire the heights of mountains, the mighty billows of the sea, the broad tides of rivers, the compass of the ocean and the circuits of the stars, and pass themselves by; nor wonder, that when I speak of all these things, I did not see them with mine eyes, yet could not have spoken of them, unless I then actually saw the mountains, billows, rivers, stars, which I had seen, and that ocean which I believed to be, inwardly in my memory, and that with the same vast spaces between as if I saw them abroad.

"Yet not these alone does the unmeasurable capacity of my memory retain. Here also is all learnt of the liberal sciences and as yet unremembered; renewed, as it were, to some inner place, which is yet no place; nor are they the images thereof, but the things themselves. For what is literature, what the art of disputing, how many kinds of questions there be? Whatsoever of these I know, in such manner exists in my memory, as that I have not taken in the image, and left out the thing, or that it should have sounded and passed away like a voice fixed on the ear by that impress, whereby it might be recalled, as if it sounded when it no longer sounded. For those things are not transmitted into the memory, but their images only are, with an admirable swiftness, caught up and stored, as it were, in wondrous cabinets, and thence wonderfully, by the act of remembering, brought forth.

No one will want any remark on this wonderful passage, or any further illustration of what memory contains; but as I have said, in proof of the fact that what it contains can be reproduced, that the power of association bears the same relation to the contents of memory which the force of gravitation does to the heavenly bodies," I shall adduce, in confirmation, the following explanations, by Coleridge, of the law of association, as set forth by Aristotle:—

"The general law of association, or more accurately, the common condition under which all exciting causes act and in which they may be generalized, according to Aristotle, is this: Ideas, by having been together, acquire a power of recalling each other; or, every partial representation awakes the total representation of which it had been a part. In the practical determination of this common principle to particular recollections, he admits five agents or occasioning causes: 1st, Connection in time, whether simultaneous, preceding, or successive; 2nd, Vicinity, or necessary connection, as cause and effect; 3rd, Likeness;

consciousness. In association, then, consists the whole mechanism of the reproduction of impressions in the Aristotelian Psychology. It is the universal law of the passive fancy and mechanical memory; that which supplies to all other facilities their objects, to all thought the elements of its materials."—*Biographia Literaria*, vol. i., part i., chap. vi.

From the "contents" of memory I turn to its imperishableness. The illustrations are most interesting, and are, with one or two exceptions, the quotations by which the esteemed professor commended to his students, the view that memory might be the judgment book. In the italicized sentence of the first quotation the germ of that view will be found:

"A young woman of four or five and twenty, who could neither read or write, was seized with a nervous fever, during which, according to the assertions of all the priests and monks of the neighborhood, she became possessed, and, as it appeared, by a very learned devil. She continued incessantly talking Latin, Greek and Hebrew, in very pompous tones, and with most distinct enunciation. The case had attracted the particular attention of a young physician, and by his statement many eminent physiologists and psychologists visited the town and cross-examined the case on the spot. Sheets full of her ravings were taken down from her own mouth, and were found to consist of sentences, coherent and intelligible each for itself, but with little or no connection with each other. Of the Hebrew, a small portion only could be traced to the Bible; the remainder seemed to be in the Rabbinical dialect. All trick or conspiracy was out of the question. Not only had the young woman ever been a harmless, simple creature, but she was evidently laboring under a nervous fever. In the town in which she had been resident for many years as a servant in different families, no solution presented itself. The young physician, however, determined to trace her past life step by step; for the patient, herself was incapable of returning a rational answer. He at length succeeded in discovering that the patient—an orphan at the time—had been charitably taken by an old Protestant pastor at nine years of age, and had remained with him some years, even till the old man's death. Anxious enquiries were then, of course, made concerning the pastor's habits; and the solution of the phenomenon was soon obtained, for it appeared that it had been the old man's custom for years to walk up and down a passage of his house, into which the kitchen door opened, and to repeat to himself with a loud voice out of his favorite books. He was a very learned man, and a great Hebraist. Among his books (discovered in a niece's possession) were found a collection of Rabbinical writings, together with several of the Greek and Latin fathers; and the physician succeeded in identifying so many passages with those taken down at the young woman's bedside, that no doubt could remain in any rational mind concerning the true origin of the impression made on her nervous system.

This authenticated case furnishes both proof and instance, that reliques of sensation may exist for an indefinite time in a latent state, in the very same order in which they were originally impressed; and as we cannot rationally suppose the feverish state of the brain to act in any other way than as a stimulus, this fact (and it would not be difficult to adduce several of the same kind) contributes to make it even probable, that all thoughts are in themselves imperishable; and that if the intelligent faculty should be rendered more comprehensive, it would require only a different and apportioned organization—the body celestial instead of the terrestrial—to bring before every human soul the collective experience of its whole past existence. And this—this—perchance is the dread book of judgment, in the mysterious hieroglyphics of which every idle word is recorded.—Yea, in the very nature of a living spirit, it may be more possible that heaven and earth should pass away, than that a single act, a single thought, should be loosened or lost from that living chain of causes, with all the links of which, conscious or unconscious, the free will, our only absolute self, is co-extensive and co-present."—Coleridge; *Biographia Literaria*, vol. i., First Part, chap. vi.

After the death of Professor John Wilson, Mr. Warren published an account of an interview he once had with the Professor, when Mr. De Quincey was present, and the conversation happened to turn on "forgetting."

"Is such a thing as forgetting possible to the human mind?" asked Mr. De Quincey. "Does the mind ever actually lose anything for ever? Is not every impression it has once received, reproducible? How often a thing is suddenly recollecting that had happened many years before, but never been thought of since till that moment! Possibly a suddenly developed power of recollecting every act of a man's life, may constitute the great book to be opened before Him on the judgment-day." I ventured to say, that I knew an instance of a gentleman, who, in hastily jumping on board the *Excellent*, missed it, and fell into the water of Portmouth harbour, sinking to a great depth. For a while he was supposed drowned. He afterwards said, that all he remembered, after plunging into the water, was a sense of freedom from pain, and a sudden recollection of all his past life, especially of guilty actions that he had long