THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR. Is Published every THURSDAY, by

BARNES & Co.,

AT THEIR OFFICE, 60 Prince William Street, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR affords an excellent medium for advertising.

W. WILLIAMS, teacher of Fallow Vocal Music, St. John, N. B. Orders left at J. CHALONER'S, King Street, will be promptly attended to. L. W. W.

Time boul ADLES' WSEMINARY, Sedell 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 best Teachers, and to make the School, in all respects, worthy of patronage.

Miss Emerson, whose past labours in the School have been eminently successful, and whose regard for their welfare has cudeared her to all ther pupils, continues as Principal.

Principal.

Mr. Frederick Crawley has charge of the Drawing department, together with French. Mr. Crawley's long residence in Europe, and the attention given there, as also at Institutions in America, to those branches, are ample guarantee 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.—
will be sent on application.

Wolfville, July 16. LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE FIRE AND LIFE

NSURANCE COMPANY! Fund paid up and invested £3,212,343 5s. 1d. stg. Premiums received in Fire Risks, 1864, £743,674 stg.
Loses paid in Fire Risks, 1864, 520,459 "
Premiums in Life Risks, in 1864, 285,248 "
Loses paid in Life Risks, in 1864, 143,197 "
In addition to the above large paid up capital, the Sharecolders of the Company are personally responsible for all
Policies issued. EDWARD ALLISON,
AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK,
(Commercial Bank Building.)

FIRST PRIZE CABINET ORGANS! PROVINCIAL EXPOSITION, Oct. 13, 1867.

The first and only prizes for Cabiner Organs was awarded to A. Launilliand.

READ THE JUDGES REPORT:

Mr. Launilliand exhibits a fine toned large Cabinet.

Organ, with two banks of Keys, Eight Stops,

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 Wal-

FIRST PRIZE. 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 re PIANO WAREBOOM—Sheffield House, No. 5, Market Quare. (Oct 17:) A. LAURILLIARD.

Baptist Seminary!

FREDERICTON.

THE First Term of the Academic Year will commence—
Senior Male and Female Departments, August 27th,
1868; Junior Male Department, July 23rd, 1868.

Male Department.

REV. J. E. HOPPER, B. A., Principal, Tutor Classics and Ancient and Modern Literature.

GEORGE E. TUPTS, B. A., Tutor Mathematics and Natural Science.

Monsikur Brohard, Professor Modern Languages.
Edward Cadwallader, B. A., Professor Instrum

Music.

Assistant English Teacher.

The year is divided into four Terms of ten weeks each.

Tuition Fees:

Common English, \$3.00; Higher English, \$5.50; Cla The Boarding Es'ablishment is under the superintendence of Mrs. J. P. A Phillips. Board, Light, Fuel, and Bed, \$120 per Academic year, payable quarterly in advance.

Female Department.

Miss Rosie A. Bentler, Graduate of Wolfville Seminary, N. S. Preceptress, with competent Assistants.

The course of study embraces English, Mathematics, Classics, Modern Languages, Music and Drawir g.

Modern Languages, Music and Drawing.

Taition Fees:

on English, \$4; Higher English, \$5; Classics, \$6;
Languages, \$2 per term extra; Music and Draw-

Suitable Boarding Houses are provided for young ladies a the town, at moderate rates

and 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 no and the successful carrying on the manufacture of VENE-

or deres 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 bers have always on hand-Doors, Sashes,

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

JAMES J. KAYE, Agent for New Brunswick,

Of EDINBURGH AND LONDON.



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New Series, Vol. VI., No. 52. Whole No. 312.

Visitor Arrangements for 1869. For sometime past we have contemplated an enargement of the Visiron by the opening of 1869; but the present press on which the Visiton is published will not admit of an increase of size, and our Publishers do not see their way clear just now to purchase a new one. We cannot, therefore, onlarge

at present. But we are happy to inform our subscribers that we have about completed arrangements to send them a supplement to the Visitor, monthly, which will probably be more satisfactory to them than an increase in size, dal wal same in

The supplement will be thoroughly missionary in its character, and each issue will contain some TWEN-TY columns of missionary matter, having special reference to the labors of our Baptist brethren of the United States in the Home and Foreign field. it will bring usu information from all sections of the American Republic, from the continent of Europe, and from India, Africa, China, and the Islands of the sea, in just such form and spirit as are best adapted to stir the heart of the Christian, and to arouse to action in the great work of "preaching the gospel to every creature," and in saving immortal souls from

rushing on to ruin.

WE PROPOSE

to send to all subscribers of the Visitor, who pay in advance, for 1869, a copy of this extra sheet, month ly, for the year. We should be glad to send it without this cash condition if we could; but the finances of the paper will only justify this favor to those who send in their advance; and only for the generosity of our esteemed brother, Rev. John Francis, we should not be able to do this ... He pays for 250 copies of this extra sheet. First, as he tells us, for the purpose of aiding the Visrron in its mission of good will, and secondly, to excite a deeper interest in our churches in missionary work. The additional copies called for will be sent out at our expense, and every subscriber to the Visiton who pays for it by the opening of 1869 will get the supplement. How many will accept the proposition? We hope, for the sake of the cause, that every subscriber will do so. It of course will add very much to our expenses ; but if good be done we are satisfied.

We have now to ask our ministers if they wish their churches to be missionary churches to bring this proposition before them publicly on the Lord's Day, and thus seek to stir them all up to place the Editor of the Visitor in a position to send them one of the best missionary papers in the world. Let there be a general canvass immediately for cash subscribers for 1869. It will be important for us to know as soon as possible how many missionary supplements will be required, that we may prepare to meet the demand. Give us THREE THOUSAND CHRISTIAN VISITOR EXTRA. This will give him more than two BUNDRED additional columns of choice reading matter in the course of the year. Let every pastor, every agent, every head of a family, resolve to have the Christian Visitor Extra for 1869, and as far as possible to induce every Baptist in the land

Visitor and its mentaly extra for the term of one year. This proposition does not, of course, include postage. The postage, five cents per quarter, is paid at the post-office from which the paper is taken by

The Aged Believer at the Gate of Heaven. I'm kneeling at the threshold, weary, faint, and

Waiting for the dawning, for the opening of the Waiting till the Master shall bid me rise and radiancoment descent ped delichent To the glory of His presence, to the gladness of

A weary path I've travelled, 'mid darkness, storm Bearing many a burden, struggling for my life; But now the morn is breaking, my toil will soon I'm kneeling at the threshold, my hand is on the

Methinks I hear the voices of the blessed as they Singing in the sunshine of the sinless land;

O would that I were with them, amid their shining Mingling in their worship, joining in their song. The friends that started with me have entered One by one they left me, struggling with the foe; Their pilgrimage was shorter, their triumple sooner How lovingly they'll hail me when my toil is

With them the blessed angels, that know no grief I see them by the portals, prepared to let me in. O Lord, I wait thy pleasure, Thy time and way are best: But I am wasted, worn and weary, O Father, bid

Delivered on Sunday Morning, Oct. 11, 1868.

(Concluded.) III. WILL YOU GO TO THE FIRLD ! God has sown happiness for his saints; but you must recollect it is only sown. You are not to expect to see it grown up while you live this we may well say are sown by God's grace with happiness for us? Here is one field—the field o his word. Ah! you may almost see the happiness here. We say the pearl is hidden in this youd what we as yet have learnt, and that hidden sense is full of happiness for the children of God. Every page here is intended to be for their com-

To select the selection of the selection 12111

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1868.

light-light which must flash forth as the noon- it with song. You are not like those unhappy day for brightness. All circumstances are teem- greatures, some of whom are present here, whose ing with benefit to you if you be in Christ. Ships life has been a sowing of darkness. They have with black bulls are bringing you bright gold. Bavens shall bring you meat, and even devils the whirlwind, which will carry their guilty souls shall be slaves to your service. There is not a dishouored have never had light sown for you because you bill, there is not a wrecked vessel, there is not a have never sought mercy through Jesus Christ, burnt house, there is not a single diseased bullock, and the Holy Spirit has never renewed your but what you shall see at the last, and perhaps hearts and made you righteous, think of what before then, to have been full of real blessedness your fate will be! You will be like the farmer for you. There is not only mercy in God's deal- who sowed not in the seed-time, and therefore ngs with his people in the gross, but in the detail, reaps not in the time of harvest. Naked, and All the providence of God, far reaching as it is, and extending from our cradle to our tomb, is full of the divine intent that his children shall be You will ask God then to have mercy upon you, blessed, and blessed they shall be. You have but he will refuse you. You shall clamor for the sometimes road, I daresay, with wonder, that in- benefits of his grace, but they shall be denied stance of Balaam trying to carse the people of God. He offered his seven bullocks and his seven rams, and went first to one hill and then to hear us to-morrow. O for grace to have a scedanother, to look at them from different quarters, sowing here, that we may have a reaping for that he might be able to say a word against them, ever and ever !... that he might be able to say a word against them. ever and ever I but every time that mouth of his was compelled. I shall close by observing that the doctrine of to utter a blessing. And it is so with the great our text ought to be very, very comforting to all enemy of our souls. Sometimes we are tried of us who are in Christ. Sufferer, your pains are

with poverty, then he tries to curse us with envy; sharp; bear them manfully and repine not, for then we are tried with wealth, and he would carse there is light upspringing for you. "The mabus with pride; but from whatever quarter of the itant shall not say, I am sick; the people that compass he may endeavor to bring an impreca- dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity." tion upon God's people, the only result shall be their greater blessing, for "God is not a man that wants and sufferings, light is sown for you. You be should lie; neither the son of man that he shall soon dwell in the city of many mansions, should repent; hath he said, and shall he not do you shall walk the golden streets of the pearlyit? or hath he spoken, and shall he not make it gated city, where poverty is banished for aye, good?" Beloved, the field of the word and the "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any field of providence are both sown with light .-There is one little field called "God's Acre," which to some here present appears to be sown out as evil for Christ's sake, bear it with rejoicwith much darkness, but is really sown with light loved ones lie beneath the sod. Yes, but they righteousness' sake, you shall reap the sheaves of shall rise again, and so light is sown for you, even glory reap them world without end. And you in the mouldering bones of your beloved children and friends. You would not have it otherwise, would you? Would you lose that seed? Imagine for a moment that it should never come up again from the sepulchre! Would not that grieve you were before you: those ancient witnesses have beyond incasure? It is your comfort to feel that reaped the light, and are reaping it, and even so these dry bones shall live, and all the band of shall you when worlds pass away. The Lord. those you loved so dearly who have gone from give us to forget the present to rejoice in the fu-Refrain thy voice from weeping, and thine eyes | treasure than all the riches of Rgypt. from tears; for thy work shall be rewarded, saith the Lord; and they shall come again from the land of the enemy." And what a happy meeting, what joyous greetings, what blessed re-unions, when they meet to part no more! In that, "God's Acre,24 then, in the many burials we have attend-

ed, light is sown for the righteous. he walling Beloved, light is sown for the righteous, even upon the earth. I mean there is a glory promised to the Church of God even upon this earthly globe. Time shall speed its flight, and the day shall come of the Master's ultimate triumph. The millennial age is certainly foretold, and faithfully covenanted by the promise of God; then the martyr's blood shall be rewarded, flien the ashes of the saints shall prove to have been good seed corn scattered to the winds, but vital in every Remember, two dollars handed in between this and atom. The day is coming when the monarchs of the first of January, 1869, will secure the Christian the earth shall yield their thrones up to Jesus, and the gods that now do reign over mankind shall be cast away as ignoble things to the moles and to the bats. Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the glory of their Father -What will be the bliss of a faithful servant of God at his Master's coming! It is not mine to give you fancy pictures, but to remind you of those words of the Master, that if we have been faithful in few things, he will make us ruler over many things. We shall be on earth kings and priests unto our God, and shall reign with him. In the very land of persecution and rebake, and of slander, and of scorn, the righteous shall put on their crowns, and shall walk in white with their Lord, for they are worthy. Light is sown

But I must ask you now to look beyond your cemeteries, and to look beyond this poor narrow world. What is this earth but a mere speck? Look into eternity. Can your minds conceive it? Eternity! Duration without boundary! The whole of that boundless region is sown with light for you. Think of a prairie in America, a sea of grass; think of it all ploughed and tilled, and sown with wheat, and all yours! How rich would you be! But what are the prairies com-pared with the plains of beaven? And what the finest corn compared with heaven's light? All far away through all the ages of ages, when this world has been consumed with fervent heat, when sun and moon have passed away, like lamps blown out because the night is over, there shall still be an up-springing of rever-ending blessedness for you. Eternity is sown with light for you. The Godhead shall be yours with all its infinity ministering to your delights. The Lord himself shall be your portion. Brethren, what more can I say? We cannot possibly measure the great fields that are sown for us; so let us thank God and take courage, and go on our way believing that every where we have fields already sown, and we must wait awhite and we shall reap

IV. THE FUTURE, and made and A service I The future. That is always in the farmer's

grain. So ought we always to have our eye upon Yes, madam," he answ the reward. To-day is all sowing; but we do not know how soon the reaping will begin. "As to going alone into tenement houses, and I don't the Lord liveth," said one, "there is but a step know what kind of people I may meet. I should between thee and death." And it may be only like to feel that I had a protector." a step to any of us, for the Lord may descend He straightened up at once, and said, in a frank from heaven with a shout, with the trump of the manty way, " I'll take as good care of you, madam, archangel, and the voice of God, and may at ouce as if you were my mother." begin to reap. But what a reaping! O my So we went along, a queer trio even for this soul, what an eternal satisfaction to thee to be city's queer sights; one side of me a boy dressed for ever with the Lord! One glimpse of his dear in the height of fashion—on the other, a bareface on earth has ravished thee, but what must it be tor ever without a veil between to gaze into We bought the boquet, white roses and buds, that beloved countenance, and to feel his love and myrtle sprigs, and a leaf or two of sweet-shed abroad in thy heart, and thy heart plunged as into a sea of that love ineffable! Beloved, it is but a mere film of time that divides us from let was a long way she led us, across the aveour expected portion. Those of us who are still nues, but she stopped flually at a tenement house, young and in hale health should remember, and and went before us up four flights of stairs, and remember with great satisfaction, that if we are then silently pushed open the door of a back spared for forty years, yet they are but as yester- room, and said softly, "See lady, see boy—he's when it is past, and as a watch in the night; dead."

divinely quickened. Let every footstep be a walk faults were written on his forehead, it would make him pull his hal over his eyes."

It was a very plainly furnished room, but every with God,—Rev. Dr. Hamilton.

The best man's divinely quickened. Let every footstep be a walk faults were written on his forehead, it would make him pull his hal over his eyes." day when it is past, and as a watch in the night; dead."

Poor man, working hard for a little, with many more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat." Slandered one, whose name is cast. ing ; light is sown for you. Amidst the martyrs that sleeping place, the cometery, where your and the throng of the chosen who suffered for who have to suffer more than slander, who lose friend and home for Christ's sake, rejoice ye, and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so persecuted they the prophets that you for awhile, are not lost, but gone before, ture, and to count the reproach of Christ greater

A Flower for the Dead Child.

BY CAROLINE A. SOULE.

One bright afternoon in May, we were leaning against the iron fence that surrounds Murray Hil Reservoir, looking wistfully at the beautiful pansies which bordered the whole length of the flower-bed, when suddenly three or four times in quick succession.

We turned and saw a little creature, five or six years old, bare-footed and bare-headed, with garments which, though clean, were patched in a dozen places. Tears were dripping down her checks very fast, and her lips were quivering with

As she caught our eye, she said eagerly between her sobs, "Get it for me; do, lady; get it, please I wants it so much, I does." What is it, dear? What do you want me to

get for you!" "Come and see;" and she led me a few steps, and then pointed to a dandelion which was nestling lazily in the green turf, looking like one of those golden stars which the poet tells us " in

earth's firmament do shine." "I can't reach it I ain't long enough to get it-but you is," and she took my hand and slipped it between the railings.

"But what do you want of it, little one?" "I wants it for baby, cause,"—a big sob cho-ked her for awhile—" cause he's dead, and my mother says he ought to have a nice flower in his little hands. Do please get it for me."

The emphasis in the last sentence moved me as few orators could. "Don't believe her, Madam," said a voice at my side, a clear, ringing voice. "She'll pick

your pocket while you are reaching for it." Locking around, we saw a handsome boy about welve years old, standing near, and watching us as though he thought we were not very well versed in New York street life. But before we could speak, the little girl turned and said with eager, childish earnestuess, "I won't pick her pocket either. I isn't a thicf. I'se good—good as you is-so there.'

"Well, you're a story-teller, anyway. I don't believe the baby's dead any more than I believe I am. You know you're telling a fib," and he ooked her keerly in the eye.

"I knows I isn't, so there then. I isn't. I roes to Sunday-school, and little girls that goes to Sunday-school never tells fibs. He is dead lady, dead as"—besitating for a sufficiently strong comparison-"dead as he ever can be-very dead-so dead that he can't never wake up any more. Do-please, lady, get me the flower. I'll say something for you when I goes to bed, if you "What will you say, dear !"

I'll say, God bless the good lady, and don't make her little baby die." We didn't reach after that dandelion ! but we eye when the teams go out to plough, and when took the little darling by the hand, and turning the sower's baskets are filled with corn; he thinks to the boy, said to him, "If I will go to a florist's of next July or August, and the "Harvest and buy a few white flowers and green leaves, Home," and the going to market with the tellow will you go with me and see the dead body?"

grain. So ought we always to have our eye upon "Yes, madam," he answered respectfully; but

Minety per cent. of the Profits are allocated to those Assured on the Participating Scale?

Minety per cent. of the Profits are allocated to those Assured on the Participating Scale?

Assured on the Participating Scale?

After a Polity has been fire years in existence it shall be need to be indisputable and free from extre premiums, even if the assured choild remove to an unhealthy climate after that time.

For Bases and other information apply at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the Company, on the corner of Princess and Canterbury at the Office of the faithful. It does not so that the Lord. Come, come, murnur not, if the inn be not so company at the Window panes like polished crystal.

In an old fashioned, wooden tradle, which that with you it can be but a few more revolving and the window panes like polished crystal.

In an old fashioned, wooden tradle, which that with you it can be but a few more revolving and the window panes like polished crystal.

In an old fashioned, wooden tradle, that with you it can be not at few more at the window panes like p

Old Series, Vol. XXI., No. 52

"Wake up-wake up and see the lady," said the little girl, before we could prevent her.

The woman started wildly, then recovering herself, spoke kindly to us. We told her how and why we came there, and asked her to accept the flowers, and put them in the baby's hand. She did so, but many a tear dropped on them before they were fastened in those cold white fingers.

Then she turned to us, and said in a voice that fruitlessly strove to be calm, "I thank you very much, I used to live in the country and have plenty of them, and I have always kept plants here; but last winter was so cold they all froze up. I thank you very, very much. Some one will put flowers in your hands when you are dead, to pay for this, though may the Lord spare you

As we wiped away our tears, for we could feel for her as only those mothers can who have buried an idolized child, the boy whispered to us, "Would you be afraid to stay here half an hour Afraid in a room hallowed by the mystery

of death! "No;" we said. " Why do you ask !" "Because I want to go and get something. 'Il come back as soon as I can, and see you safe

We sat down and listened to the mother's story, holding the while the little girl upon our lap. Presently two men came in; one, the father he other, the undertaker with the coffin.

We put down the living child, and lifted the load one, handling it as tenderly as if it had beonged to our dearest friend. We held its cold face to its little sister, its father and mother, and when they had kissed it so many times, we put it reverently into the coffin; reverently, though only an empty casket now, it had once held a gem more precious than pearl or diamond, The boy came back within the time be had

named, a paper box in his hand, which he quietly gave to us. On opening it we found a beautiful wreath, one woven expressly for the dead; white flowers and green leaves only. "Ought you to have done this?" said we, for

glance showed us it was very costly. "Yes, oh yes Do give it to them. I bought t with my week's spending money. It was so wicked in me to call that poor little thing a story

We placed it on the coffin-lid, and then motioned the giver to come and look upon the fair baby face. And then we said good-bye to al!. The little girl came all the way down stairs

with us, and as we bent to kiss her, put her arms impulsively around our neck and said earnestly, "Ill be sure now to say, God bless you, lady, and never, never make your baby die." And then loosening her clasp on us, she turned to the boy, and taking both his hands in hers, said with a touching emphasis, "Don't you believe me now; didn't I tell the truth?"

"Yes, yes;" tears starting to his eyes. "Yes, ou did speak the truth-but there's so many bad children about, one don't know who is good

"Well," and she drew herself up much as a lit le fairy might, when trying to be dignified,

"I don't belong to the bad ones. I tries to be good. But you didn't know me first, so I won't remember what you said, and 'cause you bought that pretty round thing for the baby, I'll say God bless you too." - Student and Schoolmate.

Marriage of the Vice President Elect.

The following account of the marriage of Mr. Colfax, which took place at Andover, Ohio, will doubtless interest many of our readers. The bride was Miss Helen M. Wade, who resides at Jefferson, fitteen miles from Andover. Miss Wade (now Mrs. Colfax,) is about thirty years of age, of medium size, good figure, dark hair, brown eyes, and has a pleasing face, indicating goodness and intelligence. All who know her speak of her amiability and quiet good sense as qualifying her admirably to preside at the house of the Vice President elect. Three years ago she spent the winter in Washington with her aunt, Mrs. Senator Wade, at the house of Mr. Barrett, where Mr. Colfax also stopped; and the friendship formed at that time probably laid the foundations for the present more intimate relations. Miss Wade was one of the excursion party with Mr. Colfax that came so near being cut off by the Indians on their Rocky Mountain trip. The other ladies of the party were Mrs. Matthews, mother of Mr. Colfax; Miss Carrie Matthews, his sister; Miss Sue Matthews, his cousin; and Miss Sallie Bowles, daughter of Sam Bowles, of the Springfield Republican. These ladies are said to have displayed an amount of courage and self possession on the occasion of the Indian attack that won for them an enthusiastic vote of admiration from their companions, and from the rough moun-

The wedding was a very quiet affair, only the most intimate friends of the bride, and the immediate family of Mr. Colfax being present. The marriage ceremony wes performed by the pastor of the Presbyterian church attended at Andover by Miss Wade.

Communion with Gou.—Seek, my friends, Enoch's introduction to the living God. Go to him as Enoch went, believing that he is, and that he is accessible (Heb. xi. 6), and seek to get he same just and realizing knowledge of him that Broch got. He is revealed to you more amply, perhaps, than he was to Bnoch. Believe that he s not far off, but night Believe that he is not hostile, but propitious. Believe that he is all that Jesus was and believing this, walk with him. Admit him into your house, that he may ballow it. Admit him into your hourly occupations that he may elevate and expedite them. Ad mit him into your happy moments, that he may enhance them; and into your hours of anguish that his presence may tranquilize and transform them. Let his recollected Presence be the brightness of every landscape, the sest of every pleasure, the energy of every undertaking, the refuge from every danger, the solace in every sorrow, the asylum of your hidden life, and the constant sabbath of your soul. Learn, with all reverence for his greatness, but with equal reliance on his goodness learn to make the Eye that never slumbers the companion of your nights and mornings; and the Ear that never wearies the confident of your weak ness, your solitude, your ecstney, your wee. Learn to have not one life for God and another for the world, but let your life be divinely devoted and

He Sees, and I See.—A bey fills his pipe, and he sees only the tobacco; but I see going into that pipe brains, books, time, health, money, prospects. The pipe is filled at last, and a light is struck, and things which are priceless are carelessly puffed away in smake.

The religiou of the Bible does not fequire great powers of mind to reach it and deep humility of apirit to some down.

The courts of Quelico decided that the law imposing a tax of two tents on all vessels over a certain rate going to Quebec is correct. The money is used for the support of sick or wounded seamen.

THE OFFICE OF THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. REV. I. E. BILL. Editor and Proprietor.

Address all Communications and Business

Che Christian Visitar Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family. It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence,
Religious and Sectlar.

Letters to the Editor, Box 194, St. John, N. P.

Miscellany.

Souls' REST .- The needle point in the seaman's ompass never stands still, but quivers and shakes, ill it comes right against the north pole. The wise men of the East never stood still, till they were right against the star which appeared toto them; and the star itself never stood still, till it came right against that other Star, which shone more brightly in the manger than the sun did in the firmament. And Noah's dove could find no rest for the sole of her foot all the while she was fluttering over the flood, till she returned to the ark with an olive branch in her mouth. So the heart of every true Christian, which is the tartle dove of Christ, can find no rest all the white it is hovering over the waters of the world, till it have the liver wings of a dove, and, with the clive branch of faith, fly to the true Noab, which signifieth "Rest," till Christ put forth his hand out of the ark, and taking it in receive it to himself

Are there not things more precious than gold and bank stocks? When the Central America was foundering at sea, bags and purses of gold were strewn about the deck worthless as the merest rubbish. "Life !" "Life !" was the prayer. With some of the wretched survivors, it was "Water!" "Water!" "Bread!" "Bread!" These were worth their weight in gold, if they could have been bought. And oh! above allfar above all—the salvation of our soul is precious. It is not vet lost. Is it saved?

A bankrupt merchant returning home one night, said to his noble wife, "My dear, I am ruiped: everything we have is in the bands of the

After a few moments of silence, the wife looked calmly into his face and said:

"Will the sheriff sell von ?" "Oh no !" "Will the sheriff sell me ?" "Oh no !" "Will the sheriff sell the children?" "Oh no!" "Then do not say we have lost everything. All that is most valuable belongs to us-manhood, womanhood, childhood. We have lost but the results of our skill and industry. We can make another fortune, if our hearts and hands are left us."

BLUNDERS OF SPEAKERS .- It is often very amusing to see what mistakes a clergyman will make in giving out notices or in extemporaneous speaking. Thus, a distinguished Bishop within the borders of New England, on the occasion of a great marriage, when his church was crowded and noisy, the mass being impatient, and the greater portion standing upon the seats and the backs of the pews, in his desperation exclaimed: Will the people be pleased to sit down on the floor and put their feet on the seats." The uproar that followed these words was perfectly fearful, and the unconscious Bishop fell back into his chair, feeling that he had been grossly insulted in his own cathedral.

blundering in the pulpit. Having occasion to quote the words "from the crown of the head to he sole of the foot," he misquoted them thusfrom the crown of the foot to the sole of the head," and then correcting himself, fairly overcame the risible faculties of his andience by saving, "Toots! from the sole of the head to the

What are my tears, my sorrows, my crosses. my losses, compared to thine, who did first shed thy tears, and then thy blood for me? Mine are all deserved, and are infinitely less than have been merited. How different, O spotless Lamb of God, those pangs which rent thy guiltless bosom !- Faithful Promiser.

A SINGULAR RELIC.—The London Freeman tells a little incident which forcibly illustrates the vast change which has taken place in the minds of men during the past century with reference to religious freedom. In the year 1777, the town authorities of High Wycombe, in England, drummed John Wesley out of town as a pestilent disturber of the religious peace of that very churchoving community. The Mayor himself seems to have headed the ignominious procession. Well, the other day, the Wesleyan Methodists of High Wycombe held a grand "bazaar," or fair, and the great euriosity of the occasion was the very drum used by the Mayor to drum out Mr. Wesley. Perhaps some good Methodists actually required the evidence of the "relic" to enjoy a full belief in Wesley's own account of this incident in

A man is a fool if he be enraged with any ill bat he cannot remedy, or if he endures one that he can. He must bear the gout, but there is no occasion to let a fly tickle his nose.

The new census shows Chicago's population to Tennyson's bust in Parian sells largely in Eng-

St. Petersburg supports 1,000 fortune-tellers. Artemus Ward's estate is now estimated a

Geo. Prim has been advanced to the rank of Captain General, or Marshal. The King of Siam was a Buddhist monk before

his accession, and knew many languages. The ex-Queen of Spain drives and walks out now almost every day, and has begun to visit the Paris theatres. The Emperor of China is fourteen years old

while his intended wife is nearly eleven years. Dickens's eldest son recently lost heavily in paper mill enterprise, and became bankrupt. Louis Ulbach, at \$16,000 a year, is the best

paid editor in Paris; Jules Jauin gets \$10,000. Brighsm Young is looking about for a likely oung man to marry his first instalment thirty-six daughters. David Orcutt, last week, was thrown out of a

ait in Chicago court because he did not believe There is a man in New York who has travelled across the continent to San Francisco and back

again, all within a month The King of Saxony has a civil list of \$500. 000, one-fourth of which is spent annually for the

Lamartine has just celebrated his 78th birthday. He is completely in his detage, and daily

day. He is completely in his dotage, and daily dietates to a sceretary.

The new Chancellor of Edinburgh, Chief Justice Inglis, is a Scottish lawyer of credit and renown, and was defender of Madeline Smith.

"Marriage," said an unfortunate husband, "is the churchyard of love." "And you men are the grave diggers," said his wife.

There is a Gaelic proverb: "If the best man's fastle man are the grave diggers," said his wife.