

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,
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BARNES & Co.,
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Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR
affords an excellent medium for advertising.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92
Lombard-street, London, and Royal Insurance build-
ings, Liverpool.
Chairman of the London Board.—SAMUEL BAKER, Esq.
Chairman in Liverpool.—CHARLES TURNER, Esq.
The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest
Offices in the Kingdom.
At the Annual Meeting held in August 1859, the following
nightly 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 1858 being..... £180,000
While the Premiums for the year 1859 were..... 195,148
Showing an actual increase of..... 65,088
or upwards of 50 per cent. in three years.
The recent returns of duty made by Government for this
letter year (1859) again show the "Royal" as more than
maintaining the ratio of its increase as stated in former years.
Only one among the London insurance offices exhibits an
advance to the extent of one-half the increase of the Com-
pany, while all the others respectively fall far short of the
moisture of its advance.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.
The amount of new Life Premiums received this year is
by far the largest received in any similar period since the
commencement of the business, and must far exceed the
average of amount received by the most successful offices
in the Kingdom. The number of policies issued in the year
was 822, the sum assured £2,237,752 9s. 3d., and the premium
was £23,254 6s. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension
of business during the last ten years. Thus:—
New Premiums.
Years. No. of Policies. Sums Assured. £1,350 9 7
1848 .. 98 .. 245,764 17 0 .. 5,827 4 7
1849 .. 190 .. 505,600 10 6 .. 5,823 5 10
1850 .. 422 .. 1,011,200 10 6 .. 5,823 5 10
1851 .. 408 .. 1,011,200 10 6 .. 5,823 5 10
1852 .. 703 .. 1,755,360 18 8 .. 5,850 3 11
1853 .. 822 .. 2,237,752 9s. 3d. .. 13,354 8 4
1859 .. 822 .. 2,237,752 9s. 3d. .. 13,354 8 4
The remarkable increase in the business of the last four
years, is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared
in 1856, which amounted to no less than 25 per cent. per
annum on the sums assured and averaged 60 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. KAYE, Agent for New Brunswick,
Princess-street,
Feb. 15. Opposite Judge Ritchie's Buildings.

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

**NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF EDINBURGH AND LONDON.**
ESTABLISHED IN 1825.
CAPITAL, £2,000,000 Sterling.
Invested Funds (1864), £2,504,318 7 10 Sigs.
Annual Revenue, £64,468 18s. 2 Sigs.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
THIS COMPANY insures against loss or damage by
Fire—Buildings, Household Furniture, Farm Prop-
erty, Stores, Merchandise, Vessels or 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 allocated to those
Assured on the Participating Scale.

INDISPUTABILITY.
After a Policy has been five years in existence it shall be
held to be indisputable 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, on 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.,
PENNY MARBLE MANTLE PIECES.
Agent for Messrs Pond & Co.'s celebrated Cooking-Range,
Stoves, &c.
Ship and Mill Castings made to order.
28, 30, and 32 Water Street,
St. John, N. B.
March 5.—Am.

LADIES' SEMINARY,
Will Re-Open August 3rd, 1868.

THE Managers of this School claim for it a rank second
to none, of like pretensions, in the Province.
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 well-
fare has endeared her to all her pupils, continues as
Principal.
Mr. Frederick Crawley has charge of the Drawing de-
partment, together with French. Mr. Crawley's long resi-
dence in Europe, and the attention given there, as also at
Institutions in America, to those branches, are ample guar-
antee 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.
Woolville, July 14. I. A. BHAIR.

**LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY!**

Fund paid up and invested, £3,213,343 5s. 1d. 6g.
Premiums received in Fire Risks, 1864, £743,474 4s. 6g.
Losses paid in Fire Risks, 1864, £20,459 11s. 6g.
Premiums in Life Risks, 1864, £235,245 11s. 6g.
Losses paid in Life Risks, 1864, £45,197 11s. 6g.
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. LAURELLIARD.

READ THE JUDGE'S REPORT:
M^r. LAURELLIARD exhibits a fine toned large Cabinet
Organ, with two banks of Keys, Eight Stops,
FIRST PRIZE.

M^r. 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-
nut, without Stops.

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-
spectfully solicited.
PIANO WAREHOUSE—Shedfield House, No. 5, Market
Square, (Oct. 17.) A. LAURELLIARD.

AGENCY.
H^{AVING} recently, and at considerable expense, fitted
up the necessary machinery and appliances for the
successful carrying on of the manufacture of YEN-
ETIAN BLINDS, parties in want of BLINDS of this
description, would do well to give us a call before pur-
chasing elsewhere.

Orders for any style of VENETIAN BLINDS received
at the Clock and Picture Frame Establishment of T. H.
KEOHAN, 21 Germaine-street, or at the Manufactory, where
patterns can be seen.
The subscribers have always on hand—Doors, Sashes,
&c., and which, from their facilities, they can make to or-
der with the utmost despatch and upon the most reason-
able terms.

Our personal attention is given to every variety of Car-
pentering, House Building and General Jobbing, and in-
ordinate charges made. A. CHRISTIE & CO.,
April 4. Dooley's Building, Waterloo St.

**SAMUEL J. SCOVIL,
BANKER.**

Agent for St. Stephen's Bank.

OFFICES:
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, Hat-
tier, Montreal, Prince Edward Island, and all the Pro-
vinces.

Current Funds, Stocks and Sterling Exchange.

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

The Christian Visitor

THE OFFICE OF T.
CHRISTIAN VISIT.
65 PRINCE WILLIAM STRE.
SAINT J.

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1868.

New Series. } Whole No. 295.
Vol. VI., No. 35.

Jacob's Ladder.

The following stanzas are from a recent prize
poem, delivered at the University of Oxford, Eng-
land, by the Rev. William Alexander:
Ah! many a time we look on starlit nights
Up to the sky as Jacob did of old,
Long looking up to the eternal lights,
To spell their lines in gold.

But nevertheless, as to the Hebrew boy,
Each on his way the angels walk abroad,
And nevermore we bear, with awful joy,
The audible voice of God.

Yet, to pure eyes, the ladder still is set,
And angel visitants still come and go;
Many bright messengers are moving yet
From the dark world below.

Thoughts, that are red-crossed Faith's out-spread-
ing wings,
Prayers of the church are keeping time and
tryst—
Heart-wishes, making bee-like murmurings,
Their flowers, the Eucharist—

Spirits cleft, through suffering rendered meet
For those high mansions—from the nursery-
door—
Bright babes that climb up with their clay-cold
feet

Up to the golden floor.
These are the messengers, forever wending
From Earth to Heaven, that faith alone may
scan;

These are the angels of our God, ascending
Upon the Son of Man!

Without the Children.

Oh, the strange, oppressive stillness,
Where the children come no more!
Ah! the longing of the sleepers
For the soft arms of the children—
Ah! the longing for the faces
Peeping through the open door—
Faces gone forevermore!

Strange it is to wake at midnight
And not hear the children breathing,
Nothing but the old clock ticking,
Ticking, ticking by the door.
Strange to see the little dresses
Hanging up there all the morning,
And the gaiters—ah! their patter,
We shall hear it never more.
On our child-forsaken floor!

What is home without the children?
'Tis the earth without its verdure,
And the sky without its sunshine:
Life is withered to the core!
So we'll leave this dreary desert,
And we'll follow the Good Shepherd
To the greener pastures vernal,
Where the lambs have "gone before,"
With the shepherd evermore.

It is more Blessed to Give than to Receive.

The disposition to communicate happiness to
fellow-intelligences, is one of the characteristic
traits of the true Christian, by which he is dis-
tinguished from the selfish and avaricious soul,
and from the world that lieth in wickedness. It
is the source of all natural and moral good, the
spring of all public and private happiness, and
the only real excellence of moral and intelligent
beings. A disposition to receive happiness from
others, but never to be instrumental in imparting
it, would create a vast blank throughout the uni-
verse; and its countless tribes of inhabitants
would remain forever destitute of enjoyment.
Creation might present a scene of beauty and fer-
tility to the eye, but the affection of moral beings
would be cold and chill as the frost of winter, and
their hearts would never thrill with joy amidst
surrounding associates. But from the voluntary
and benevolent agency of intelligent beings, be-
ginning at the great first cause of all enjoyment,
and descending through every subordinate rank
of intellectual existence, flows all that happiness
which is enjoyed, either in earth and heaven, by
every rank of moral agents, whether men or an-
gels, cherubim or seraphim.

I cannot conceive a source of greater happiness
on earth, than that which would flow to a Chris-
tian, God had blessed with abundance of wealth,
in distributing at least one-half of his substance,
in works of piety and beneficence. He might
soon behold, every where around him, the young
trained up in knowledge and virtue, the gospel
preached to the poor and to every class, the igno-
rant instructed, the industrious laborer supplied
with employment, the afflicted relieved, the wants
of the destitute supplied, schools, churches, and
commodious dwellings with garden plots, rising
on every side; the desert cultivated, and the wil-
derness made to bud and blossom as the rose.
Such a character would be as eyes to the blind,
and feet to the lame. Wherever he appeared mis-
ery would smile, and would cause the widow's
heart to leap for joy. How many improvements
of this description might be effected, how much
happiness diffused, by judiciously distributing in
every district five thousand, or even one thousand
dollars annually, on such objects! But where is
the man or the Christian to be found who pants
for such celestial enjoyment!

In the exercise of this disposition we become
imitators of God, and are assimilated to his char-
acter. When he brought creation into existence,
he could have no possible view, in launching in-
numerable worlds into the depth of space, but to
display the depth of his nature, and to confer ben-
efits on their inhabitants. Could we wing our
flight through the regions of immensity, and sur-
vey the various ranks of population of the uni-
verse—could we mingle with the hosts of angels
and archangels, and witness their enjoyments, we
should find that the arrangements of the Almighty
in reference to their situation and activities,
have a tendency to contribute to their felicity—
that his benevolence is displayed wherever mat-
ter exists, and wherever there are sentient and
intellectual beings to participate of his bounty.
He is not adored by the heavenly host, or by any
of his creatures, "as if he needed anything" to
augment his glory, "seeing he giveth to all, life
and breath, and all things." He is declared in
scripture to be "abundant in goodness," "good
to all," continually "doing good," and that "his
tender mercies are over all his works." Now, we
are commanded to be imitators of God in his uni-
versal benevolence.

In the exercise of the disposition to communi-
cate happiness, we imitate the angelic tribes, who
are incessantly engaged in those services. Those
glorious beings not only contribute to the happi-
ness of each other, but rejoice to wing their down-
ward flight to communicate messages of mercy to
mankind. Although they dwell amidst the splen-
dors of eternal day, they refuse not to descend
for a season to our wretched world. They flow
swiftly to Daniel, to explain his vision; they un-
barred the gates to rescue Peter from his enemies;
they comforted Paul with the assurance of divine

protection, while tossing on the raging billows;
in numerous ways with which we are unacquainted,
"they encamp around those who fear the
Lord," and are "ministering spirits to the heirs
of salvation." In short, heaven, whither we pro-
cess to be journeying, is a scene of beneficence.
In that happy world, the spirits of the just will
spend an immensity of duration, in an endless dif-
fusion of benefits among countless orders of holy
intelligences; and while they derive enjoyment
from blessings conferred by kindred spirits, they
will find that "it is more blessed to give than to
receive." For in so doing we most nearly resem-
ble the original source of felicity, who is "the
blessed and only potentate," supreme in happi-
ness, yet incessantly diffusing benefits among un-
numbered beings throughout the whole extent of
his universal empire.

Were such dispositions to be generally prev-
alent among men, what a happy world we should
look upon, compared with that which we now be-
hold! Were it universally prevalent, into what
a glorious scene would society be transformed! Heav-
en would descend to earth, and an image
would be presented of the intercourses and the
joys of the blessed above. And, what should hin-
der such a disposition from being universally dis-
played but the selfishness and depravity of man?
Why may not our world be filled with intelligent
beings, devoted to such noble and god-like aims,
as well as with tribes of selfish demons? There
is no physical impossibility to prevent such a
blessed transformation. But the will of man stands
as a barrier; he perceives not in what his true
happiness consists "loves darkness rather than
light," and misery more than happiness, and will
not bend his ears to the instructions of heavenly
wisdom. No man, however, ought to assume the
name of a Christian in whom this benevolent and
god-like disposition does not exist. Were Chris-
tianity universally diffused, and its holy principles
recognized as the basis of human action, we should
ere long, behold such displays of beneficence in
all the regions of the globe, and among every
kindred and tribe and people; and the sighs of
the disconsolate, the groans of the oppressed, and
the shouts of the warrior would be heard no
more.

Let me beseech you, then, my brethren, to cul-
tivate this principle, and show to the world that
you are actuated by higher aims than the sons of
avarice, and that you are of one heart and affec-
tion with the angels of light. To do good, and
to communicate, forget not, for with such sacrifi-
ces, God is well pleased. And if you are thus
disposed, you will come forward with cheerfulness,
in every work of universal philanthropy, and will
not grudge any of the small sacrifices which
we have now proposed. You will thus be instru-
mental in augmenting the sum of happiness on
earth, and prepared for engaging in the benevo-
lent employ of the inhabitants of heaven.

The Discontented Couple.

An old discontented couple, who had hard work
to procure the necessaries of life, were constantly
complaining of the faults and failures of others,
instead of seeking, by divine help, to rectify their
own.

"All this trouble and sorrow in the world is
through Adam and Eve," the old gentleman would
exclaim. "If I had been Adam, I would never
have allowed a woman to lead me into such a
scrape."

A wealthy pious lady lived near, who had fre-
quently relieved the old man and his wife. One
day, when passing, she overheard them grumbling,
as usual, about Adam and Eve. She felt anxious
to convince them of the importance of being con-
tented with the station in which Providence had
placed them, and how wrong it was to be thus
constantly murmuring at their lot in life. The
next morning the lady's servant in lively came to
the cottage with a message from his mistress re-
questing the old couple to go up to the mansion.
The looks of discontent vanished for once, as the
old folks were delighted with such a mark of
distinction from one so very rich. On arriving at
the mansion, the lady received them most kindly,
and thus addressed them:

"I have set apart two rooms in my house, and
so long as you attend to my wishes, you will be
allowed to remain here, and have everything
needful for your comfort. But if you disobey
any of my rules, you will be immediately turned
out, and sent back to your mud cottage."

"Thank you I thank you kindly, madam," re-
sponded the old man.

"Never fear of my doing anything against your
wishes, ma'am," added the old woman.

"Very well," said the lady, "then you will
find a home here for life."

Everything necessary for their comfort was
provided, and all went on well for some time.
There was one thing that somehow puzzled them.
For several days there was placed on the dinner
table a covered dish, which they were desired not
to touch.

"My lady desires me to say, that every dish is
at your service except that one," said the ser-
vant.

On one such day, having nearly finished their
hearty repast, the curiosity of the old woman was
greatly excited as to the contents of the forbidden
dish, and she said to her husband: "What can
it be?"

"Never mind," said the old man, "we've had
a capital dinner without it."

"As the lady was doing us good, she might as
well let us taste every dish," added the old wo-
man.

"Why, yes; she might as well have done hand-
somerly," rejoined the husband.

"There can be no harm in looking," continued
the old woman; "the lady will never be any
wiser for that."

The old man was silent, and silence gives con-
sent. He was almost as curious as his wife about
the strange dish. The temptation was strong,
and the longer it was parleyed about, the more
irresistible it became.

"She'll never know we have looked," repeated
the old woman, as she gently took hold of the
cover, and very cautiously raised it on one side,
and then stooped down to peep under.

"O! O!" cried the terrified old woman, as
she started back, and upset the dish-cover on the
floor.

Out jumped a mouse!

The uproar roused the lady of the house, who
suspecting what was the matter, was quickly at
the door.

"Is this the return you make for my kindness?
You who were so ready to blame Adam and Eve
for eating the forbidden fruit, could you not obey
my trifling request? You have now forfeited the
privileges I conferred upon you, and you must
therefore leave my house immediately, and return
to your mud cottage. Never, in future, blame
Adam and Eve again for what you would have
done, had you been in their places.

The Sabbath.

The Sabbath is a delightful theme; the very
name cannot but come over the ear of a Christian
with hallowed and balmy influence; he cannot
listen to that name but it reminds him of rest—
rest for the weary, peace for the troubled, com-
fort for the wretched. It reminds him of that pa-
radise where it first solemnized. And be it
remembered, that this is the only column which
survived the ruins of the Fall; it stood erect
amid the wreck of a desolated world, telling us
what that world once was; it remained the sole
seal of the covenant with man, sweetly intimating
that God had not wholly abandoned the earth.
Or, to change the figure, it went forth as a solita-
ry angel of mercy with our first parents. When,
"with lingering steps and slow," from Paradise
they took their weary way, they carried with
them that day—doubly endeared, not merely as a
memorial of their past, but as a type of their
future rest; not only pointing them backward to
the Eden they had lost, but forward to the re-
demption which awaited them. If it brought to
their memories the glories of creation, it brought
to their hopes the far-transcending glories of re-
demption.

'Twas great to speak a world from naught—
'Twas greater to redeem.

Thus that blessed day was at once commemo-
rative of creation and predictive of redemption;
it indicated that mercy was mingled with judg-
ment. In the day of Almighty wrath this bow
of the covenant still girdles the storm. And fur-
ther yet, the hallowed day leads us forward and
upward to heaven. The man who loves not his
Sabbath could never love heaven; he has nothing
of communion and fellowship with those blessed
spirits that there surround the throne of God in
unceasing worship and eternal songs. And it is
not strange that men who have been called Chris-
tians should talk of our investing the Sabbath
with puritanical gloom and ascetical darkness, by
endeavouring to vindicate it for hallowed pur-
poses and heavenly pleasures? I would ask such
persons to abandon Christianity altogether, or else
to renounce such mischievous sentiments. Are we
to be told that what forms the brightness of hea-
ven will shed gloom and darkness on earth?—
Rev. H. Stowell.

Importance of Presence of Mind.

The following directions deserve to be cut out,
and kept for the use and guidance of every fam-
ily. There is not one of our readers but in the
course of his or her experience has had or will
have use for one or more of them. Presence of
mind, under nearly all the conditions, is half the
battle:—

1. If a man faints, place him flat on his back
and let him alone.

2. If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly
half a glass of cold water, with a heaping tea-
spoonful each of common salt and ground mus-
tard stirred into it. This vomits as soon as it
reaches the stomach; but for fear some of the
poison might remain, swallow the whites of one
or two raw eggs, or drink a cup of strong coffee,
these two being antidotes for a greater number of
poisons than a dozen other articles known, with
the advantage of their always being at hand; i.
not, a pint of sweet oil, or lamp oil, or "drip-
pings," or melted butter, or lard, are good substi-
tutes, especially if they vomit quickly.

3. The best thing to stop the bleeding of a mo-
derate cut instantly, is to cover it profusely with
cobweb, flour and salt, half and half.

4. If the blood comes from the wound by jets
or spurts, be spry, or the man will die in a few
minutes, because an artery is severed. Tie a hand-
kerchief loosely around, near the part between the
wound and the heart; put a stick between the
handkerchief and the skin, and twist it around
until the blood ceases to flow; keep it there until
the doctor comes; if in a position where the
handkerchief cannot be used, press the thumb of
a spot near the wound, between the wound and
the heart; increase the pressure until the bleed-
ing ceases, but do not lessen the pressure for an
instant before the physician arrives, so as to glu-
up the wound by congelation or cooling of the
hardening blood.

5. If your clothing takes fire, slide the hand
down the dress, keeping them as close to the body
as possible, at the same time sinking to the floor
by bending the knees; this has a smothering ef-
fect upon the flames; if not extinguished, or great
headway gotten, lie down on the floor and roll
over and over; or better, envelop yourself in a
carpet-rug, bed cloth, or any garment you can get
hold of, always preferring woolen.

6. If the body is laid, rest; if the brain is tired
sleep.

7. If the bowels are loose, lie down in a warm
bed, remain there and eat nothing until you are
well.

8. If the action of the bowels does not occur
at the usual hour, eat not an atom until they do
act, at least for thirty-six hours; meanwhile, drink
largely of cold water or hot teas, and exercise in
the open air to the extent of a gentle perspiration
and keep this up until things are righted. This
suggestion, if practiced, would save myriads of
lives every year, both in the city and the coun-
try.

9. The three best medicines in the world are
warmth, abstinence and repose.

Affecting and True Story.

A little girl in the family of my acquaintance
—a lovely and precious child—lost her mother at
an age too early to fix the loved features in her
remembrance. She was beautiful; and as the
bad of her heart unfolded, it seemed as it was by
that mother's prayers to turn instinctively heaven-
ward.

The sweet, conscientious and prayer-loving
child was the idol of the bereaved family. But
she faded away early. She would lie upon the
lap of the friend who took a mother's kind care
of her, and, winding one wasted arm about her
neck, would say, "Now tell me about mamma!"
And when the oft-told tale had been repeated, she
would ask, softly—"Take me into the parlor; I
want to see my mamma." The request was never
refused; and the affectionate sick child would sit
for hours gazing on her mother's portrait. But

"Pale and wan she grew, and weakly—
Bearing all her pains so meekly—
That to them she still grew dearer
As the trial hour grew nearer."

The hour came at last, and the weeping neigh-
bors assembled to see the little child die. The
dew of death was already on the flower, as its
life sun was going down. The little chest heaved
faintly, spasmodically.

"Do you know me, darling?" sobbed close in
her ear the voice that was dearest; but it availed
no answer. All at once a brightness, as if from
the upper world, burst over the child's colorless
countenance. The eyelids flashed open and the
lips parted; the wan, curdling hands flew up to
the little one's face, impulsive effort, as she looked
piercingly into the far above.

When virtue waxeth, vanity waxeth; and may
in honor, more pride.