

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, \$1.00
Fifty Copies to one Address, \$1.50
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.
THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR
affords an excellent medium for advertising.

AGENCY.
HAVING recently, and at considerable expense, fitted
up the necessary machinery and appliances for the
successful carrying on of the manufacture of
THE BLIND, in pursuance of the provisions of the
Act in that behalf passed, we are enabled to
describe, 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.
KORHAN, 21 Germain 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
moderate charges made.
A. CHRISTIE & CO.,
April 4. Dooley's Building, Water Street.

SAMUEL J. SCOVIL,
BANKER.
Agent for St. Stephen's Bank.

CORNER Prince Wm. Street and Market Square.
INVESTMENTS made and Sales effected of Bank Stock,
Mortgages and Securities of every description.
Drafts, in Gold and Currency, on the United States, Ital-
y, Mexico, London, and all the principal ports of the
Provinces.
Current Funds, Specie and Sterling Exchange.
Sums of \$10 and upwards received on deposit, for
which receipts will be given, bearing interest at the rate of
six per cent. per annum, and payable either at call or fixed
periods, as may be agreed upon.
St. John, January 16th, 1868.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 12
Lombard Street, London, and Royal Insurance build-
ing, Liverpool.
Chairman of the London Board—SAMUEL BAKER, Esq.
Chairman at Liverpool—CHARLES TURNER, Esq.
The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest
Offices 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 busi-
ness of the company is the 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 formed
fire insurance companies of this Kingdom.
The Premiums for the year 1865 being..... \$130,000
While the Premiums for the year 1866 are..... 196,148
Showing an actual increase of..... 66,148
or upwards of 50 per cent. in three years.
The recent returns of duty made by Government for this
later year (1866) again show the Royal as more than
maintaining the ratio of its business as compared to former years.
Only 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 short of the
ratio of the increase of the Royal.

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 far exceeds the sum
of amounts received in any similar period in former years.
The number of policies issued in the year
1866, the sum assured being \$2,750,000, and the premium
being \$13,554.54. This shows a very large extension
of business during the last year. This:

Years.	No. of Policies.	Sums Assured.	New Premiums.
1864	438	\$2,457,164 17	\$121,909 9
1865	438	\$2,457,164 17	\$121,909 9
1866	438	\$2,457,164 17	\$121,909 9
1867	438	\$2,457,164 17	\$121,909 9
1868	438	\$2,457,164 17	\$121,909 9

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 42 per cent. per
annum on the sums assured and averaged 80 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. BAYNE, Agent for New Brunswick,
Ritchie Street.
Feb. 15. Opposite Judge Ritchie's Building.

GEORGE THOMAS,
Commission Merchant and Ship Broker.
Water Street, St. John, N. B.
Central Fire Insurance Company, Agents at St. John.
GRIMES THOMAS.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
OF EDINBURGH AND LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1825.
CAPITAL, £2,000,000 Sterling.
Invested Funds, £1,000,000.
Annual Revenue, £60,000.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
THIS COMPANY insures against loss or damage by
Fire—Dwellings, Household Furniture, Farm Property,
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 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 all premium, 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 Prince William Street and
Water Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.
H. J. JACK, General Agent.

ADAM YOUNG,
MANUFACTURER OF
Cooking, Office, Hall, and Parlour Stoves,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.
Importers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Block Tin and Japan Ware, Register Grates, &c.
PENNYN MARBLE MANUFACTURERS.
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, 1868.

LADIES' SEMINARY.
Will Re-Open August 2d, 1868.
THE Managers of this School claim for it a rank second
to none, of like pretensions, in the Province.
Care has been taken 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 Crawford has charge of the Drawing de-
partment, together with French, Mr. Crawford's long resi-
dence in Europe, and the attention given there, as also
at Institutions in America, to these branches, are ample
guarantees of success.
Miss Crawford 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.
Wolfeville, July 16. I. A. BLAIR.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
Fund paid up and invested..... \$2,912,948 54 1d. stg.
Premiums received in Fire Risks, 1866, \$745,474 41 stg.
Losses paid in Fire Risks, 1866, \$120,450 41 stg.
Premiums in Life Risks, 1866, \$25,248 41 stg.
Losses paid in Life Risks, 1866, \$145,197 41 stg.
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 prize for CABINET ORGANS was
awarded to A. LAURELL.
READ THE JUDGES' REPORT:
The LAURELL exhibited a fine toned large Cabinet
Organ, with two banks of Keys, Right 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 Wal-
nut, without Stops.
These Instruments are equal in every respect to the best
American makers, and will be sold at 50 per cent. less than
can be obtained elsewhere.
Every Instrument fully warranted. An inspection
specially solicited.
PIANO WAREHOUSE—Shed House, No. 8, Market
Square. (Oct. 17.) A. LAURELL.

COMMUNION SEASON.
Cool waters to the thirsty soul!
How sweet!
The parching earth looks up with eager eyes
The first bright drops that glitter from the skies
To greet.
A cooling draught has cheered me
On life's way;
My soul is strengthened to begin anew—
My spirit moistened with a heavenly dew
To-day.

FATHER, I thank thee for the joy
Of meeting here;
Oasis on life's desert strand,
To cheer us in a weary land
So dear.
Dear Saviour, here thy dying love
I taste;
Here I each solemn vow renew—
O keep me faithful all my journey through
Life's desert waste.

I know that storms and shadows still
Must dim my way;
The fire must burn, the tempest beat;
But still I know my Saviour guides my feet
Along the way.
The thorns and briars have torn
Thy weary feet before;
Thou knowest how much I need sweet heavenly
dew
To cheer me on my journey to
The golden shore!

Be thou my strength, my guide, my stay—
My life-light.
And when death's portals I have passed,
Ah! crown me with the white-robed throng at last,
In mansions bright.

For the Christian Visitor.
St. Paul, Minnesota, 6th Sept. 1868.
DEAR VISITOR.—I took the steamer on 24th
August to Portland, and then proceeded by rail
to Montreal, where we made a short stay, and
viewed the Victoria Bridge, which is here con-
structed across the St. Lawrence river, and is
nearly two miles in length. I visited the Notre
Dame Cathedral which is 300 feet long and 150
feet wide, with towers 215 feet high. One of
these towers contains a bell which takes 16 men
to ring it, and weighs 11 tons, 10 lbs. and 1 qr.
From Montreal we went by train to Toronto,
and had a good look at this growing city, which
boasts of 60,000 inhabitants. It is situated on
Lake Ontario, and is surrounded by a splendid
farming country. The churches and public build-
ings are of considerable interest.

Taking the steamer I was soon on my way
crossing the Lake toward Niagara Village. Some
of your readers are, perhaps, not aware that it
is frequently very rough on these lakes (Iland
seas), and this day most of the passengers on
board had the pleasure of being sick. Arriving
at Niagara we spent a day seeing the great
sights—they are many: Horse Shoe Falls, Ameri-
can Falls, the Rapids, Cave of the Winds, Navy,
Three Sisters, Goat and other islands. I will not at-
tempt a description of the Falls—it is beyond the
power of the pen; and I can only say, go and see
for yourselves if they are not grand in the extreme.
I crossed at Toronto, and taking an express train,
I reached Detroit and Toledo, Ohio, where I
spent the Sabbath. Toledo has now a population
of 30,000; in 1838, it had only 900 inhabitants.
The churches, public buildings, private residences,
grain elevators, and depots, are all worthy of
note, and here our late townsman, Mr. C. L. Tuttle,
is engaged in a large lumber business. I next
proceeded to Chicago, and visited its many
places of interest, among which is the tunnel
constructed for two miles under the lake, and
supplies the city with pure water. The stores
and residences here are equal to those of New
York, and this city, which, a few years ago, was a
quagmire, now has 315,000 inhabitants.

From Chicago I went to Milwaukee, and thence
to Prairie du Chien and St. Paul.
I passed through the States of Iowa and Min-
nesota, the land being nearly all prairie. I rode
for miles through fields of corn and stacks of
wheat without seeing a stump, tree or stone. The
sight, to a Bluenose, is, indeed, surprising, and
one can hardly blame our sturdy farmers for mov-
ing to a country where farming is such an easy
task. The land here produces 20 bushels of wheat
to the acre, and we measured ears of corn that
went 13 and 14 inches.
Minnesota only became a State in 1858, and
then had a population of 100,000; now it has
400,000 people. The city of St. Paul is situated
on the Mississippi River, 2,082 miles from its
mouth, and is the capital of Minnesota. It is
built on a limestone bluff, and contains a popu-
lation of 20,000; in 1838 it had only 3 white
inhabitants. About 8 miles above the St. Paul are
the cities of St. Anthony and Minneapolis, the
former having 4,000 and the latter 10,000 inha-
bitants; they are but twelve years old, and con-
tain a large number of saw-mills and manufactu-
ries. We next visited the far famed "Falls of
Minnehaha," and were repaid by the splendid
sight. These falls are made immortal by Long-
fellow's "Hiawatha."

"Here the Falls of Minnehaha
Flash and gleam among the oak trees,
Laugh and leap into the valley."
I went under the shelling rock behind the falls,
and the sight was really sublime. In this chan-
cel, it is said, two romantic couples were recently
married.
I next visited Fort Snelling, which was built
in 1820 against the Indians, and during the late
war 4,000 soldiers were stationed here. From its
heights you can get a beautiful view of the sur-
rounding country and the Mississippi river. But
as this letter is now too long, I will write you
of the river on my arrival at St. Louis; for then I
will have seen over 800 miles of its scenery.
Yours, very truly,
F. A. B.

NO CROSS TO ME.—Several young persons, who
had given evidence of being Christians, and were
about to unite with church or profession, were re-
cently addressed by their pastor on the duty and
privilege of the step they were about to take.
A remark was made in reference to the comfort
and satisfaction that might be found in this "tak-
ing up the cross." One young lady, with an ear-
nest look and a beautiful simplicity, spoke and
said, "I don't know as it is any cross to me; I
wanted to do it."
Does not such language indicate the spirit which
all, who hope they are Christ's, should ever cherish?
Whatever duty they may owe to Him who has
redeemed them, or to his cause, should they not
able to say in reference to it, "I don't know as it
is any cross to me; I wanted to do it?"
This idea seems to be a sermon in itself, and
therefore should not be spoiled by a multitude of
words.—Congregationalist.

Supply of Ministers.
We take pleasure in presenting the main por-
tions of the inaugural address of Rev. J. L. Taylor,
recently chosen to the Smith Professorship at
Andover Theological Seminary, created especial-
ly to provide for the shorter course of study.
The views presented are discriminating, just, ap-
preciative, and free from all one-sidedness and ex-
travagance; and hence deserve to be pondered.
The new Professor is evidently well chosen and
thoroughly adapted to his sphere and duties.
He says:—
It has been a common remark, for a quarter of
a century, that our excellent theological semina-
ries are too widely estranged from common sense
—that, somehow, while their graduates are learned
and zealous, it takes five or ten years to rid them
of bookish and scholastic habits, and get them
into contact with men.
What is the use, we are asked, "of so much
Philology, Theology, History, Rhetoric, if at the
end of it all one neither knows well what to say,
nor how to say it, so that men will listen?" What
does it mean that one-fourth or one-third of your
students are expensive failures, educated by char-
ity to be nothing but ciphers in the ministry, and
spoiled for the old occupations which they should
never have left? Is there not some fatal defect
in your system?
There is, if we do not keep it in full harmony
with the ways of God's providence, as an instru-
ment for doing his work! There is not, if its
working is well adjusted and flexible! Queries
like these are so sweeping. There may be an
element of truth in them, but they make strong
points instead of opening broad and candid views.
A heavy percentage of failures is not a peculi-
arity of the ministry. Let the critics tell us where
it does not occur! Is there none of it among
lawyers, physicians, teachers, editors, merchants,
mechanics, farmers? Nor are we to set down
every man as a failure, in the ministry who fails
to be prominent; many a quiet, retiring, humble,
faithful pastor in obscurity is doing a great work;
and God will honor him for it, if men do not.
We shall receive a powerful impulse in the
work of ministerial training, certainly, in two op-
posite directions; opposite, yet not conflicting
or inconsistent with each other.
I. We shall see that we must do whatever is
possible to provide a far greater supply of thor-
oughly educated ministers. Taking due care to
keep the long discipline of such men, always in
earliest sympathy with their work; devising all
wise methods of bringing them into contact with
men, so that they shall not by any mischance be
educated away from the people or the times, nor
in their spirit away from the most self-denying
fields or forms of labor, we shall find a demand
for more of them than we can furnish; and the
better we can educate them the greater will be
the call.

WANTS.
The great work can never outgrow this want:
on the contrary the more it expands and varies in
its free atmosphere of secular life about it, the
more imperatively will it ask for leaders;—for
wisdom, talents, piety, ripened and refined by
whatever the best discipline can impart.
There must be such men to carry forward the
great work of Foreign Missions. We need such
men, as well, for all the most important points in
the Home Missionary field. Such men, too, are
indispensable at all great centres of influence in
the older communities of the land.
There need be no fear that we shall over-estimate
the value here of the highest culture. We
shall find occasion rather to correct and enlarge
our views of education itself in its widest scope.
DISCIPLINE AND CULTURE.
A technical routine of discipline—so many
years here and so many more there—is quite too
little. Make the strictly professional training as
complete as possible; critical, tasteful, broad, va-
ried, enthusiastic, besides adding to this every-
thing within your reach before and afterwards,
and the clergy for such communities in such times
will not be spoiled for their work, but just as
much the better fitted for it, and the more effec-
tive in its use. Nor is it in all cases indispensable
that one go, by regular stages through Academy,
College, and Seminary, in order to that high edu-
cation of which there is such need. Education is
not mere knowledge of books—nor the drill
and discipline of our faculties in the schools, so
that we may have the power to think or to speak.
The mind is often as externally quickened, sharpened,
expanded, made expert, by such schooling as
liberalizing commerce of thoughtful travel, or
careful reading, or earnest Christian work will
give it.

A LIBERAL EDUCATION.
Education in the spirit of the schools merely,
however thorough, or afterwards in the line of
the schools chiefly, is not a liberal education now;
but a narrow one-sided education, and neither in
our theories nor our practice should we help to
the least to foster so harmful a bias. But after we
have sought to give our students the best prepa-
ration in the schools for the great University of
life, in which, like other men, they shall be
shrewd, candid, eager, wise learners while life
shall last; will there be enough of them for the
great harvest before us, at even its chief centres
of interest?
But when we have insisted, with the most ear-
nest emphasis, on such a demand for the best edu-
cated ministry, another great aspect of our prob-
lem remains untouched; for,
II. We shall also see that we must provide in
addition to this, as largely as possible, for some ad-
vanced ministry, less carefully disciplined, to carry
the Gospel to immense masses whom the best
educated clergy will not reach.
We have already alluded to the strong drill of
currents in our country toward the rapid forma-
tion and the gigantic growth of ignorant and ne-
glected classes. Careful enquirers estimate that in
this old Puritan Commonwealth of Mass., not less
than thirty per cent. of the people never attend,
even occasionally, any church! In the other
New England States, facts will hardly warrant a
more cheering conclusion. In other sections of
the country we shall find less to brighten the
scene. It is doubtful whether at this hour one-
half of our forty millions are in any proper sense
supplied with ministers, or in any considerable
degree reached by even the most casual and the
feeblest of our evangelizing instrumentalities.
True, it is not wholly the poor and the ignorant
who thus live untouched and unblest, without God,
or even a form of godliness. Yet it is chiefly
these, in both city and country. Why will not
our best educated clergymen reach them?

OBSTACLES.
Three things, at least, will be in the way.
They are not fitted to labor well among such
men; they could not be adequately supported in
this work if they are adapted to it; and every
one of them is imperatively needed elsewhere,
needed, as we have already seen, where his cul-

The Christian Visitor.

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

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

Old Series,
Vol. XXI, No. 39.

ture will be one great element of his strength;
and he will go, ought to go, to the field for which
he is best prepared. So long as more congenial
communities call for such ministers faster than
they can be supplied, they will not in any con-
siderable numbers spend their lives among the
freemen or the poor whites at the South, nor
among the rude pioneers of the West, nor in the
small, declining, almost extinct, churches of the
East, nor among the lumbermen, the newsboys,
the throngs of immigrants, the thousands of boat-
men and sailors whom we are anxious to save.
Nor shall we have any right to question either
their common sense or their piety, if they do not.
If you hold out to highly educated men, who
have invested thousands of dollars, and many golden
years of their life in study, the prospect of
such spheres, the attraction to other callings—al-
ready too strong—will only so much the more
surely allure the sons from all serious thought of
the ministry. Are these growing masses, then,
to be left without a ministry?

SYMPATHY BETWEEN MINISTERS AND PEOPLE.
One thing which now saves us from some of
the evils incident to the system of training men
so largely in the schools, away from the people,
is the fact that most of our theological students
come up from the people to whom they will soon
preach, and therefore quickly become identified
with the communities in which they labor; there
is no need here of repeated attempts, ending in
repeated failures, to establish a bond of sympathy
between pastor and flock, like the laying of an
Atlantic cable—the bond was long since laid and
waits only for the magnetism of responsive hearts!
And something answering to this must be true
of the pastors who shall labor in these other com-
munities all about us, if we would hope to see
them laboring with the highest effect.

Mr. Gough tells us, in his inimitable way, of a
collier in England, who followed him in a speech
at a temperance meeting. We think Mr. Gough
can speak well on this subject, at least—especial-
ly for one whose early education was so limited.
He himself tells us that he does not pretend to
be much interested in other subjects, but on this
he feels with all his power of feeling. We know,
too, that he is in a wonderful degree master of
many varieties of style in speech and action, chief-
ly because he is so emotional and sympathetic—
yet he says on that night he seemed to address
the rough colliers in vain; but when he had done,
that reformed drunkard, their fellow workman
and neighbor, came forward and stirred them
with his quaint words and homely illustrations, so
that more than fifty rushed to the platform and
signed the pledge. Here was a power of adapta-
tion of fellowship, which touched the heart
springs that Mr. Gough, for once could not find!
So "the first shall be last and the last first,"
and when we are debating how to fit a ministry
to a people, the very nicest of all points in our
question is, how far shall we educate the ministry
above the level of the people?

The one element of sympathy between speaker
and hearer—sympathy well rooted, quick, demon-
strative, impulsive, excessive even sometimes in
its manifestation, but always present, a living un-
der-current on which they move together, will
atone for a thousand faults besides.

Cooler and more careful men—men far greater
and more laborious—will often wonder what can
be the secret of such a minister's power; but their
surprise is his commendation. He hits the golden
mean—moving neither too near nor too far
from the level of his people, borne on the tide of
deep kindred feeling in his own heart and theirs,
and they hear him, as the common people, to the
vast astonishment of the Babbins, heard Christ,
"gladly."

Do we then, in thus stating the problem, advocate
a new era of invidious caste in society, and
corresponding caste among the clergy? Shall
one of these orders in the ministry be shut up
to the ignorant masses, and the other shut out
from them? Far from it; we want no such re-
sult, and we could not have it if we did. We
shall find the earnest workers of both classes, in
both spheres, often crossing hands, often inter-
changing fields or forms of labor. We shall still
have a percentage—perhaps a large percentage—
of poor ministers in each class, that will do little
good anywhere, but spend their year chiefly
like the invalids at Bethesda, waiting for some
moving of the waters for their relief. But if any
grave perplexity is to arise with regard to the
distribution of laborers, or the incompetence of some
who have run before they were sent, that evil is
surely a great way off! It cannot be seriously
felt, till the supply is, on the whole, greater than
the demand—and when, pray, does that seem
likely to be? Now, at least, the call for more la-
borers is too loud to be unheard or unheeded; or
to be met by a cold, guarded, calculating re-
sponse. It is a call which no man who seeks the
highest welfare of our country can set aside as
having no claim upon him; while it makes a special
appeal to the consciences and hearts of the
young men in our churches.

CALL TO YOUNG MEN.
It was on the young men of the land that God
laid the chief stress of our late gigantic struggle
in civil war. True, the work to be done was
the work of the nation as a unit—the work of all
classes in all sections. The statesmanship, the pa-
triotism, the generalship, the mechanical activity,
the financing, the preaching and praying and
weeping over sons going forth, or sons fallen, the
visiting of battle fields and hospitals to relieve the
wounded, and the opening of cemeteries for the
dead, whose graves we may strew with flowers,
were appointed for us, while that valiant million
of armed young men fought for our national ex-
istence, through the four bloody years, and won
our great victory. They were, under God, our
chief hope; for with all besides, it was stern, bit-
ter, persistent fighting only, in the name of God
and liberty, that could save us. And now in the
sacred war of the church against ignorance, error,
corruption, vice, irreligion, infidelity, the call to
our young men includes and intensifies all others.

WHO ARE YOUNG?—EXAMPLES.
By young men we must learn to mean not the
young in years, so much as the young in spirit.
Men at thirty or forty are often still young; some
are young—at fifty than others at twenty. What
we need is energy, enterprise, zeal, ardor, that
will count a share in this great work a privilege,
and in the very momentary with which it moves,
will warrant its being quickly commissioned to
proclaim God's word, just as Saul of Tarsus
straightway preached the faith which once he
destroyed. Our pastors and churches must be
on the alert to find, in every department of life,
the men to be enlisted, and the means to equip
and sustain them in such a movement.

RESPONSIBILITY OF CHURCHES.
It must not be forgotten, however, that our mi-
nisters are only the agents and exponents of the
churches in all this work, under all of its forms.
They can only help to educate the men whom
the churches shall send to them. Their own zeal
in the work will insensibly be cooled or inflamed

by the spirit of the churches around them. The
measure of all that is done, here or elsewhere, will
be in the faith, the activity, the liberality, the
prayerfulness of the churches.
Just so much as our great constituency, the
clergy and laity of this land, earnestly desire, and
will, can with God's blessing, be done; not one
title more!

The Grandchildren are Coming.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

After all, what is the use? We set up our
house, and one by one the children fly into it like
birds out of some foreign wood into a cage—one,
two, three, four, and more. With each one comes
also a cry; and that is the key-note to which an
hundred sorrows add their voices, and gradually
swell into that strange chorus which men call hu-
man life! For each child there is to be a fringe
of care on the edge of every day. Each child
brings burdens and anxieties. Tears in their eyes
are but harbingers of many more in the eyes of
all who love them! To shape them from infancy
to goodness, to teach their hands, to drill their
heads, to repair their mistakes, and secure firm
footing in an honorable manhood, who can measure
the thought, the feeling, the endeavor? And then,
when the long task is done, is there no com-
pensation! Or do they not one by one, de-
tach themselves, and like comely fruit, fall from
the bough, on which they grow, leaving it bare
and empty?

That daughter—just as she began to be a full
companion, to repay all the labour of her train-
ing—is snatched away by some one who has
known her fewer weeks than her parents have
years. She goes. The house is empty of her
liver room, her drawers, her books, and school
tasks, fondly preserved, carry a sadness to the
mother's heart every time they are looked upon.
The boys, almost before you dream that they
ceased to be boys come asking the father's bless-
ing on a new corner. By the time that father or
mother are conscious of age and infirmity, the
whole brood is scattered and gone. The house
is solitary. It used to be straitened for room
when the children were at home, but now one
might doze all day, for all the noise. Only the
fire snapping out suddenly, or the drowsy old
clock ticking behind the door, or a kitten mew-
ing to get in, or to get out, or a sneaking rat or
mouse make an audible noise. When the chil-
dren are all home, a man is like a Norway spruce,
whose well-grown branches, beginning from the
level of the ground, rise up in a perfect pyramid,
shaping the tree to exquisite proportions. But
each child married is a bough lopped off, leaving
a wide space, until the parent trunk is finally
trimmed up like a shaft, and all the verdure left
clinging about the top.

In European communities, the children often
marry and settle down around their childhood
home. But this is rare in America. The end-
less circulation that is going on sweeps away the
children; and to be married is almost synony-
mous with going far away from home.

All this, Mr. Bonner, describes my state of
mind last week. It is very different now. Word
has come that the grandchildren are coming
home.—Coming? What about the children? Their
mother! for a good long visit! Bless their
little hearts let them come. There's nothing in
this house too good for them. Now, then, we
shall have a household once more. Children are
the flowers which God sends down from heaven
to enliven and cheer this life; what was I saying
a little back, about the care, and anxiety, and
pain, and trouble, of bringing them up? Stuff—
mere stuff, Mr. Bonner, I assure you.

Don't believe a word of it. I was surely in a
dream. It was a half night-mare. I am awake
now, and do assure you that he who is fit to have
and rear children, will see ten, yes, an hundred
joys to every sorrow, and the sunshine of their
smiles will turn into rainbows every tear they
shed, or cause to be shed.

If there is anything in this world that pays as
it goes along, it is taking care of children. Rais-
ing flowers is all very well. But flowers have
no mischief; they behave too well; they
lack human nature; they need the iridescent
qualities of disposition that flash from the surface
of every child's life. Children a trouble? Do
they pout, fret, disobey, and go wrong? Don't
you, with your asters and honeysuckles? What
would you give to have a singing vine, or a flower
that could learn to say its prayers!

Why, trouble in the nursery is a parent's pas-
time. If one don't believe it, let him be left
for a while without children. He will
soon be glad to hear that the grandchildren are
coming home.

Well, we must get ready for them. Let the
drawers be filled with candy. Get out the crib,
and put up the dear little narrow bed again.
Hunt up the dolls, the wagons, the play-house,
the picture-books, the strings. Where are the
tall chairs for the table, and the little cups, and
knives and forks, for a child's hand? It looks
like living again!

Now, we shall be waked up in the morning by
sluggishly rogue climbing up on the bed, and play-
ing tricks with my eyes and nose. Then will
come the trooping down to breakfast and all the
table antics. Then we will group up to family
prayers, and what a time those children will make
of it! Children are not natural worshippers.

But how patient will we be! Nothing shall
fret us. Already we are more robust, and still
let out the buckle of our girdle one or two holes.
In short the grandchildren are coming; and in
bringing themselves back to us, they bring the
childhood of their parents too, and bring us back
to ourselves.—New York Ledger.

Christmas Evans and Teetotalism.

Christmas Evans was a Welsh minister, and
used to be called the "Bunyan of the Pulpit."
Toward the close of his days he labored earnestly
to advance the temperance reformation. A
brother minister who "condemned not in the things
which he allowed," could not be brought over to
the total abstinence system. Christmas polished
an arrow, and put it into his quiver ready for use.
He was appointed to preach, and, as usual, there
were gatherings from far and near to hear him.
Mr. W., of A., the minister alluded to,
was there also; but as if in anticipation of an at-
tack, he at first said he should not be present,
while Evans preached, yet such was the fascina-
tion that he could not keep away. By and by he
crept up into the gallery, where the preacher's
eye—for he had but one, which had been long
searching for him—at length discovered him.
All went on "as usual" until the time came when
the arrow might be drawn, which was done sili-
ently and unperceived. "I had a strange dream
the other night," said the preacher. "I dreamed
that I was in Pandemonium, the council chamber
of Hades. How I got there I know not, but there
I was."
"I had not been there long before there
came a thundering rap at the gate." But

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Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family.
It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence,
RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

But! Beelzebub! you must come to earth di-
rectly!
"Why, what's the matter now?"
"Oh, they are