

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR, Published every THURSDAY, by BARNES & CO., AT THEIR OFFICE, 58 Prince William Street, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

The Christian Visitor.

THE OFFICE OF THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR, 58 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. REV. I. E. BILL, Editor and Proprietor.

"Hold fast the form of sound words."—2d Timothy, 1:13

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1869.

AGENCY. Having received considerable expense, fitted up the necessary machinery and appliances for the successful carrying on of the manufacture of VENETIAN BLINDS, parties in want of BLINDS, of any description, would do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Orders for any style of VENETIAN BLINDS received at the Clock and Picture Frames, 58 Prince William Street, or at the Manufactory, where patterns can be seen.

The subscribers have always on hand—Doors, Sashes, and which, from the most select materials, are made with the utmost despatch and upon the most reasonable terms.

Personal attention is given to every variety of Carriage and Coach Building, and General Jobbing, and moderate charges made. A. CHRISTIE & CO., April 4.

M. FRANCOIS & SONS, New Brunswick Wood and Shoe Manufactory, 88 Prince William Street.

WE have been manufacturing very extensively during the winter, and are now prepared to meet our Wholesale and Retail customers with an assortment not to be surpassed. We now offer THREE HUNDRED and fifty cases of the usual assortment, embracing all qualities and styles made.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Serge, Kid, Goat, Cash, Pellet Cash and Grain, in Baltimore and the newest styles made. Men's, Boys' and Youths' Clothing on HANDS; Balmoral, Congress, Oxford Ties and Brogans, suitable for Spring and Summer wear, made of the best English, French and Scotch materials.

The above Stock will be placed on as low as any other establishment in this City.

Wholesale and Retail buyers will please call and judge for themselves as to the quality and prices.

The Goods recommended in this establishment can be relied on—strict orders being given to the salesmen not to sell inferior goods. Terms CASH.

M. FRANCOIS & SONS, 88 Prince William Street, Saint John, N. B.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92 Lombard Street, London, and Royal Insurance Building, Liverpool.

Chairman of the London Board—SAMUEL BAKER, Esq. Chairman of the Liverpool Board—CHARLES TURNER, Esq. The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest Offices in the Kingdom.

At the Annual Meeting held in August 1868, the following eight satisfactory results were shown:—

FIRE DEPARTMENT. The most gratifying proof of the expansion of the business is exhibited in the one following table, which shows the increase in the number of policies issued in the Kingdom, and of many of the recently defunct fire insurance companies of this Kingdom.

The Premiums for the year 1868 were £1,100,000. The Premiums for the year 1869 were £1,198,148. Showing an actual increase of 8,148.

or upwards of 50 per cent. in three years.

The recent increase in the business of the Government for this latter year (1868) shows the "Royal" as more than maintaining the ratio of its increase as stated in former years.

Only one among the London insurance offices could not advance the Premiums for the year 1869, and the increase of the Company, while all the others respectively fall far short of the ratio of its advance.

LIFE DEPARTMENT. The amount of new 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 amount received by the most successful offices in the Kingdom.

The number of policies issued in the Kingdom, and of many of the recently defunct life insurance companies of this Kingdom.

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For the Christian Visitor. Sweet Miramichi. Happy retreat, once the home of the red man, In thy streams and thy forests be found a rich store;

May the hand lose its cunning 'gainst the forms ungenial, Or beckons the war hounds to pounce on thy shore.

Land of my birth, my country I love thee, Land of the brave, of the noble and free, Land of the pine, of the maple and fir tree, Of rivers and mountains, sweet Miramichi.

Oh have I drank at thy source on the mountains, Where the storm-cloud descended impetuous and grand; Oh have I strayed by the cool parting fountains, Among thy green arbours or fished on thy strand.

Now flowing on peaceful through wide spreading valleys, Where the deer, moose and martin roan blithe some and free; Now plunging and surging through deep rocky dells,

In thy course to the ocean, grand Miramichi. Thus in thy youth, like a lamb in its gambols, Sporting and frisking in innocent glee; Anon in thy serpentine sinuous rambles, Rough as the track of the storm cloud at sea.

Fertile thy meadows and sparkling thy waters, No pestilent vapours arise from thee; No bugs on thy banks charged with miasmatic matter, To poison our life's blood, sweet Miramichi.

Yet thou art forlorn, rejected and slighted, With resources by nature so lavishly spread; The hopes of thy sons through discouragement blighted,

And many from want of employment have fled, But cheer thee forlorn one, and hope in the future, The iron horse comes freighted with blessings for thee;

Thy sons shall return to reclaim thee from nature, And share thy good fortune, sweet Miramichi. Thy commerce now crippled for want of an outlet, Shall flow from thy banks to all parts of the world;

Thy hills and thy valleys resound with the hallelu, Since the banner of union is fairly unfurled. Then flow on majestic the pride of the North, On thy bosom bear peace and content to the free;

Till many shall learn of thy intrinsic worth, And rejoice and be glad with thee, Miramichi. Blessed.

A Scripture Panorama. OR PICTURES OF THE PALACE, THE PRISON, AND THE PRAYER-MEETING. Drawn from Acts xii.

BY REV. H. T. RAND, No. 1.

By what means Peter had escaped, none of them knew, or if they did know, they were not at all disposed to tell. The men who had given "large money to the soldiers" who guarded the sepulchre of our Lord, in order to bribe them into a ridiculous lie, were not likely to pay much attention to any whispers that have reached them from the house of Mary the mother of Mark.

Herod is confident that he can find out all about the matter; he can soon solve the mystery. "Bring in the recent guards!" He will examine them himself. He knows how to do it. Herod had doubtless been informed of the facts previously related (in the 5th chap.), how Peter and others had been incarcerated, and had been delivered as the Christians professed to believe, by the "angel of the Lord." This was probably the principal reason why Peter was guarded with so much care,—committed to the custody of sixteen soldiers, or "four quarters," that is, four pickets of soldiers, with four in each picket,—two of them being chained to the prisoner, and each four taking their turn. We may easily imagine the chuckle with which at the time of the committing the king and his scoffing crowd would just, respecting the delivering angels being able to enter the prison, and open the doors this time. "We will look out for the angels this time!" Let the centurions select sixteen of our most faithful guards, such as are most famed for their zeal in arresting and punishing these abominable apostles. Double the guard around the prison! Confine the scoundrel with two chains, and see that they be well riveted!

"Shall we listen a moment to the trial—the cross examination of the soldiers. Examined one by one, separate and apart from the rest, they all tell the same story; all affirm with a remarkable appearance of candour and truthfulness, that they know nothing whatever of the matter. Each of the pairs, whose duty it was to watch by turns before the door, are positive that neither one or the other slept at his post. True they might remember that towards the morning watch strange sensations came over them, as though a supernatural influence was surrounding them—as though there were celestial beings near them. A solemn awe may have seemed to take possession of their souls; an awful stillness settle down upon creation, as though some fearful event were transpiring in the council of the gods. "We involuntarily held our breath for a moment," they might say, "but we saw nothing, heard nothing, save as it were a slight shock of an earthquake, or the sudden closing of an iron gate in the distance. But certain we are that while we were on guard, no one passed into the prison yard, and no one passed out." The soldiers who were chained to Peter when he made his escape were called in and examined. They had slept as they were permitted by the law to do. But when they lay down the prisoner was there chained fast by each wrist; and when they awoke in the morning he was gone. They might be willing to acknowledge that they had conversed freely with their prisoner during the whole time of his incarceration; that at first they had treated him roughly, and had amused themselves at his expense. But that he bore it so patiently, and spoke so kindly in return, that they found it impossible to continue such a course—that he seemed so calm and happy, and that his words were so gentle and loving that their hearts had melted. And that he spoke of the Crucified One in such a manner as produced impressions on their souls unknown before. They might admit, too, that his conversation, his manner, his exhortations and prayers, became more impressive and touching as the week of the Passover drew to a close. And that that night had exceeded all they had ever heard. "He prayed," they might say, "he repeated some of the Jewish sacred songs, he sang, and calmly laid him down to sleep. I say they might possibly have admitted all this, and more. For it were unnatural to suppose that Peter had forgotten the words of his commission—the charge of his accursed Lord—" French the

gospel to every creature"—nay, believed it! He was instant as we should ever be—"in season and out of season"—he would "reprove, rebuke, exhort, with all long suffering and doctrine. These Roman soldiers would assuredly hear of salvation. What more natural to suppose than that they heard to their everlasting joy. Yes, they might admit, that so impressed had they been with the whole scene that it was some time before they could close their own eyes. And they too may have had remarkable dreams on that memorable night, as they slept. They seemed mayhap to be transported to their sunny homes on the banks of the Tiber. It was night, but suddenly the sun rose, and it seemed to be high noon. "A confused idea came over us as tho' we were guarding as a prisoner, one of the gods, when a host of celestial beings suddenly surrounded us, under the direction of one who seemed more glorious than Jupiter himself. "His head and his hair were white like wool, and his eyes were as a flame of fire—and his feet like unto fine brass as tho' they were burned in a furnace"—he laid his right hand upon us and said, "I am He that liveth and was dead, and behold I am alive for evermore, and have the keys of hell and of death." "I came to seek and to save that which was lost." "Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world."

When suddenly all vanished, a profound darkness came over us, but an odour of celestial fragrance filled the place, and emotions filled our hearts, such as might be expressed by the terms we had heard our prisoner use a few moments before—"even joy unspeakable and full of glory."

"Look away to the right of the main picture.—See in the dim distance sixteen martyrs, converted to the faith through the prayers of the church, and the preaching of the prisoner of Jesus Christ, sealing their testimony with their blood."

Two more pictures of the palace and we retire from these royal exhibitions to look again into the prison. The scene is now changed. We see not Jerusalem, but Cesarea. A large public building is presented to view called a theatre, or an amphitheatre. In a semicircle before us, rising tier above tier, are ranges of stone seats, crowded with occupants of all ranks, ages, and conditions. Time, the first day of August, about nine o'clock, a. m. Public games are being celebrated in honor of Claudius Caesar, and this is the second day of the games. The king is expected in this morning. He is to give audience to the ambassadors of Tyre and Sidon, and to declare his decision respecting them, and to make an oration to the people. Hark! a flourish of trumpets and the shouts of the people outside announce his approach. "A breathless stillness pervades the masses within. See! the king enters! The rays of the August sun pouring over the battlements of the amphitheatre, are reflected by his dazzling robes, the costly material of which is silver, studded with gems. "A god! a god!" runs in low murmurs round the place. The king speaks. There is music and melody in his voice, and words of kindness flow from his lips. He is several times interrupted with murmurs of applause; but when he closes, the acclamation is perfectly deafening, when instantly rising above the roar of applause, is heard the utterance from many voices, "It is the voice of a god, and not of a man." Ha! what has happened! A sudden stillness as of a death shock has fallen upon the multitude. All is commotion and bustle around the king. He has suddenly fainted and fallen. See! the guards are bearing him away. Come, now, my friends, look on the last picture of the palace. It is the chamber of death! Look round at the royal furniture; the royal sapphires, the royal bangles as you enter, but tread lightly, for it is the chamber of death. No sounds of mirth resound throughout the palace, the long rows of corridors, the stately halls, the magnificent apartments are shrouded in gloom, and the stillness of death reigns. Royal attendants, physicians, nurses and menials, are moving round in silence; and sad sobs on every brow. Here you those groans! There it, it is often said, no royal road to learning; and ah! my friends, there is no royal road to the tomb! Kings die exactly like other men—death laughs at all your ridiculous distinction of riches, rank, and glory. Alas! poor Herod! Thou art indeed no god. Where are thy flatterers now! Where the phantom thou hast followed! An angel of the Lord hath smitten thee down; but his worms shall gnaw thy vitals and racking pains shall stop thy breath! And, thus, ah! then! what! Thou hast despised and defied the God of thy fathers! Thou hast rejected thine own Messiah, and shut thine eyes to the only way of salvation! Thou hast shut thine eyes to the pleading of infinite compassion! Celestial love has stood at the door of thy heart and knocked, and been refused admittance. Thou hast rejected the only Saviour, presented and slain the heralds of salvation—and now thou must be dragged before Him and be judged!

"It is not necessary however to suppose that more than four actually on guard at the time were executed."

For the Christian Visitor. Albert County Railway Meeting. HARVEY, ALBERT COUNTY, March 5th, 1869.

MR. EDITOR.—A public Railway Meeting of the inhabitants of Albert, being called by advertisement in the Times newspaper (said paper purporting to be the news medium for Albert), for the 17th ultimo, came off according to appointment. A very large and respectable company, representing at least four parishes of the county, were present. The meeting was duly organized by the appointment of a chairman and secretary. The chairman called upon Hon. A. R. McLellan to address the meeting. He responded to the call, and edited the meeting with a brief account of the origin of what is now the Albert Railway Company, dwelling at considerable length, and with marked emphasis upon the active part he had taken in obtaining the benefits of the Provincial Subsidy Act for the Company.

He then charged the Company with not doing anything, and urged the necessity of immediate action by the formation of a new Company to secure to the County the benefit of the Subsidy Act so soon to expire, and also secure the building of the road. The meeting which appeared intensely in earnest to have a railroad, listened with rapt attention to the hon. gentleman throughout his speech, which occupied about half an hour. Thos. McHenry, Esq., Secretary to the Albert R. R. Co., next addressed the meeting. He too commenced at the beginning. He brought to the notice of the hon. gentleman who preceded him, that he too claimed many of the honors of being the prime mover of what secured the Subsidy Act. He went on to show the years of incessant toil, and untiring perseverance in the midst of the most formidable difficulties, the late C. D. Archibald, Esq., had wrought for the accomplishment of this end. And that he had nearly overcome every difficulty, when the pale messenger called him hence. He showed that Mr. Archibald's assignees and executors were now ready to carry out his (Mr. A.'s) favorite scheme, and read correspondence from eminent capitalists in Europe, showing that it was their purpose to immediately carry out Mr.

A's railway scheme. He then read from the reports of scientific men, who had examined and experimented with the *Camelite* and *Baltimore*, the most conclusive evidence of its vast untold value as a gas producer, and its practicability with the aid of the Albert Railway to be taken to Europe for that purpose, &c. He also read extracts from an eminent English engineer, showing that the so-called Shophod harbor (the proposed terminus of the branch), was the best harbor in the Bay of Fundy, and descended in glowing pictures on the great destiny in store for Albert, when we were in direct railway communication with the great West. The gentleman spoke nearly three hours, and was listened to with great attention.

The following resolution was then offered by Captain George Gaouan, seconded by Isaac Turner, and resolved:—

"That the agitation for a new Company to build the Albert Railway is premature, uncalled for, and highly prejudicial to the interests of the County. To which the following amendment was offered by Hon. A. R. McLellan, but not seconded:—

"That every facility should be afforded to capitalists in Great Britain who are willing to subscribe the requisite stock for the construction of the Albert Branch Railway, and while this meeting recognizes the laudable efforts of the late Mr. Archibald to accomplish this *Public Work*, it is deemed highly desirable that an actual commencement be immediately made, or a reliable assurance thereof, at an early date.

The vote being taken, the original resolution was carried with a large majority.

The second resolution was offered by A. Wells, seconded by Thos. McHenry, Esq., and resolved:—

"That the notice in the Times newspaper of a bill to be brought before the Legislature, to tax the people of the County of Albert, in aid of a railway is unauthorized; that this meeting demands its withdrawal, and the Editor of the Times be notified to forthwith discontinue its publication. Which resolution was carried unanimously.

Hon. A. R. McLellan then took, we think the unprecedented course of offering his former amendments as a *third resolution*, and after stating that it was not in opposition to the first resolution, but rather an auxiliary, he got it passed by what was supposed to be a majority.

The fourth resolution was offered by Guilford R. Smith, and seconded by Hon. A. R. McLellan, and resolved:—

"That justice and the best interests of this County demand that every encouragement and aid in the power of the people of this County is due, and should be rendered to the Albert Railway Company as now organized. Carried.

The fifth resolution was moved by Hon. Senator McLellan, and seconded by Alexander Rogers, and resolved:—

"That a committee of seven be appointed to devise measures and take such preliminary steps as may be deemed necessary, including procuring local facilities and aid for the early prosecution of the railway, to be prepared to meet a possible failure of the present organization, and that such committee be composed of the following gentlemen, viz: Alfred Stevens, Alexander Rogers, Guilford R. Smith, John R. Russell, Jas. Brewster, John R. Lawrence and Hon. A. R. McLellan, Esqs. And on being challenged with proceeding in an unparliamentary way, and taking advantage of his well-known influence to make the report of the meeting ridiculous, he waxed warm and declared the practice parliamentary, and as the hour was late, and the meeting rapidly thinning out, he got what was called a majority vote of the members then present.

The sixth resolution was introduced by Gains Turner, seconded by Captain Coonan—resolved:—

"That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the Chairman and Secretary, be sent to the Editor of the Times for publication.

In pursuance with the last resolution, the Secretary sent a report to the Times newspaper. The editor, instead of publishing said resolutions, penned an editorial, making the Secretary appear a *vig* for merely reporting the ridiculous resolutions of the hon. Senator.

Yours, &c. Sec.

For the Christian Visitor. Temperance in St. Andrews. DEAR VISITOR.—On Friday evening last I left a sick bed and administered the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks as a beverage, to fifty-four of the citizens of this place, and organized them into a British Templar Lodge, to be known as "Workingmen's Lodge."

There were but four women among the number. The fifty embraced all ages, from seventy years down to fifteen. This, together with St. Andrews Division Sons of Temperance and Enterprising Lodge, must very soon close up the few remaining runshops which are struggling mightily to maintain their miserable existence.

No greater barrier has been in the way of true experimental and practical religion in St. Andrews than intemperance, and to-day our most inexorable rum-sellers are members of christian churches. But God will soon remove them by some means. He has given them space for repentance; he has warned them of impending ruin, and now if they continue to harden their hearts, and stiffen their necks; if they continue giving their neighbors drink, and putting the bottle to them to make them drunken, the cup of the Lord's right hand shall be turned unto them, and shameful spewing shall be on their glory. But it is to be hoped that before their grey hairs go down to the grave covered with curses, they will seek deliverance from the doom of the *drunkard maker*, if there is deliverance for such. The rum traffic is a great sin against God, and a crime against man, and should be recognized as such by christians everywhere. It is a business at war with every command in the decalogue and every precept of the Bible.

Oh! it is not a burning shame that the church of God will retain men, yes and women too, as members who are peopling hell with precious souls! Retain persons as communicants who could not possibly hold membership in any ordinary temperance society one week; nay, who could not be received as members.

It is not a burning shame that when a young man is exhorted to abandon his cup, that he can

say, "Why, Rev. Mr. So and so drinks, and it can't be any harm for me to take an occasional glass."

Down with the traffic. Yes dash it down! Let it feel the combined powers of religious assuasion, moral suasion and legal suasion. As one reads the frightful pages of the past history of the liquor trade just in New Brunswick, they can come to no other conclusion, they can render no other verdict, than: life for life. It has slain its thousands! It is even now menacing thousands more of precious ones! Will it be allowed to strike the fatal blow! I thank God not in St. Andrews.

B. FRANKLIN RATTREAY, St. Andrews, March 8th, 1869.

For the Christian Visitor. Destructive Fire. MR. EDITOR.—On Sabbath morning last, about 1 o'clock, a. m., the nice Farm Cottage at the head of the South Branch, Upper Sussex, which was owned and occupied by Daniel Godard, Esq., Sen., was totally destroyed by fire, together with all their household furniture, clothing and other effects, except a few bed clothes and their wearing clothes on their backs, which they had scarcely time to lay hold of and carry them straight out to the door, as the kitchen part of the house was in a literal flame of fire and the bed room window almost melted with heat, when the glare and heat happened to awaken Mrs. Godard, providentially; as they say, five minutes more they would surely have been all burnt, as the remainder of the family were all fast asleep, and it was blowing a gale of wind, and the burning kitchen on the windward side. They lost what ready money was in the house, together with 110 bushels of oats, 80 bushels buckwheat, 150 bushels of potatoes, and their beef and pork, flour, meal, and all other things which were a good deal, as Mr. Godard and his lady have been keeping house for a long time, and are of sober and industrious habits. Their large wood shed and granary are also burnt; and doubtless the S. Branch Baptist meeting house (or rather Baptists) have met with a severe loss, as Mr. Godard and his kind lady were notwithstanding in their kindness and attention to their ministers. When they came frequently this way to preach good tidings to the people, it was apparently a welcome home for them, as well as for many weary travellers, who found a good lodging on this public post road side; and as Mr. Godard has lost by this fire something like, as it is said, \$2000, and is about 73 years of age and partner not much younger, with only one young son and daughter living with them, and are of so kind and benevolent disposition, I naturally suppose and hope, Mr. Editor, that those who have been blessed to the overflowing of the cup, will not allow this obliging family to lose all this. Mr. Godard has nothing left to buy their provision and seed, unless selling some of their little stock or going in debt, which experience tells me is a very unpleasant thing.

Yours, dear sir, very truly, A. NEIGHBOUR, South Branch, Upper Sussex, March 10th, 1869.

We sympathize deeply with those friends who have suffered so severely, and we trust the humane suggestions of "A Neighbour" will be carried into generous action by a benevolent community.—[Ed. Chris. Vis.]

Cheering News for God's People. Our Annual exchanges, we rejoice to say, were never richer in revival intelligence than they are to-day. It is "the Lord's doings and marvellous in our eyes." We transcribe the good news in the hope that it will stir our ministers and churches to such a like blessing from above. The fountain is still as full as ever, and thank God it is as open for the Christians of the Province as for their brethren of the United States. Let us come with faith's bucket and draw ample supplies of the waters of life!

Zion Advocate reports a very extensive revival in progress at Oldtown. Five have recently expressed a hope at North Berwick, and many more are greatly burdened on account of sin. Some twenty-five are rejoicing in the Saviour at Cape Neddick.

The Christian Secretary reports nearly forty students of the Suffolk Literary Institution as indulging a hope in Christ. Eighteen persons have lately been baptized by the New London pastors.

In Boston, the Temple Union, Shawmut Avenue, Rogers-street and Second Churches are holding meetings with encouraging prospects. Nine have been baptized at Chicopee. From fifteen to eighteen have been converted at Water-town. A revival is reported in B. Potter's Church at Springfield.

At Hartford, Washington County between two and three hundred have asked prayer, seventy-three of whom have been baptized. About fifty have asked prayer at Croton, many of whom have given their hearts to Christ. Thirty are inquiring the way of life at Geneva. A few conversions have occurred at Stockton, and thirty at Frewsburg. Eight have been baptized at Hamlin, twenty-eight at Spencer, and thirty-seven at Medina.

Professor A. N. Arnold, of Hamilton University, N. Y., in a private letter to the Editor of the National Baptist says:—

"We have a wonderful work of the Divine Spirit here during the last six weeks. I think there can not be less than two hundred who have professed conversion. A considerable number of these are little children. The students have shared largely in the blessing. My own son has had the happiness of seeing six of his Sunday-school class hopefully converted, and all his heretofore unconverted class-mates, except one. The class feel that they have had an assurance from God that this one will be converted. They have had two days of fasting and prayer, and spent nearly two whole nights in prayer for him. I have never seen so much prayer, and so much faith in prayer, in College before. It has been an unspeakable joy to see my dear son among the most active and successful laborers for the Lord. But remember that I have one son who is not yet reclaimed."

Seven have been baptized at Vineland, twelve at Marlton, and eighteen at Bridgeton. Six have been baptized at the second Church, Newark, and there are special tokens of the Spirit's power in several others of the Newark Churches.

From the same source we learn that the churches in Pennsylvania are enjoying refreshings from above in no stinted manner.

READING.—Rev. Geo. Frear writes, Feb 20th:—

"We are rejoicing in a very pleasing work of grace, which began with the week of prayer." It was my privilege on Sunday night, the 21st inst., in the presence of a very large congregation, to baptize twelve recent converts. The good work still continues, and many are rejoicing in hope. Pray for us!"

JERSEY SHORE.—There have been up to Feb. 15th, forty conversions. Rev. W. W. Meech, Pastor, has baptized twenty-two.

CREATON.—Rev. A. F. Shanafelt, administered baptism to fifteen happy converts on last Sabbath evening. Most of these were from the Sabbath school and Pastor's Bible class.

COLTSVILLE.—Rev. J. K. Cramer, the Pastor, writes Feb. 22d, that twenty-five converts were baptized on the previous day, and three received upon the relation of their experience. It was a joyful day to the lovers of Zion, and the hearts of the members of the Church are much encouraged.

DELMAR.—The special meetings were held for five weeks; about fifty gave evidence of a change of heart. The Pastor, Rev. W. A. Smith, had the assistance of Bro. Chase, of Tioga. At the close of the meeting at Delmar, Bro. Smith commenced a meeting at Wellsboro, and about thirty are expected to unite with the Church.

GOSHEN.—This Church is located in the neighborhood of West Chester, and Rev. Joseph S. Evans is the self-defending Pastor. The Lord has been very good to "Old Goshen," and since the Association year, twenty-two have been baptized.

SOUTH PITTSBURG.—The Rev. A. J. Hastings, Pastor, writes Feb. 23d: "The Church and people are awakening to a sense of duty, responsibility, and power never felt before as mightily. Last night was one long to be remembered. The most obstinate sinners were made to yield. On last Sunday evening (21st.) I baptized nine, and a month before, one; four others were received on experience. The number of inquirers are increasing, and the members seem disposed to test the power of prayer and holy activity. We are looking, hoping, praying, working for great things. Pray for us! pray for us!"

WEST CHESTER.—Pastor Trickett, of the First Church, baptized seven on the 28th ult.

WILKESBARRE.—Rev. D. E. Bowen baptized on the 14th ult., two persons, in the presence of a large congregation.

WILLIAMSPORT.—Rev. B. B. Hensley, writes Feb. 22d: "Steady the light is breaking upon darkened minds. I baptized fourteen last evening in our Church baptistry. Thus far twenty-seven have been received into the Church, fruits of our revival at the chapel. This is not all; nine others are on the way, and we have asked the Lord for more. We have done as commanded, 'and yet there is room!'"

Thirty-seven baptisms are reported in the Philadelphia Churches, six at Germantown, six at Schuylkill Falls, ten at West Chester, six at Alleghany City, four at Wheeland, three at York, five at East Naatnem, twelve at Flatwoods, fourteen at Maysville, fifteen at Meadville, thirteen at Montgomery, nine at Pittsburg, six at Williamsport, sixty at Williston and sixty at Carmel.

At Richmond, Virginia, about two hundred hopeful conversions are reported under the labors of Bro. Earle.

Nineteen have been baptized at Philippi, and three others received for baptism.

The Journal and Messenger reports that Dr. Jeffrey has baptized twenty-one at Ninth Street Church, Cincinnati. Bro. Gillespie has baptized two. Three have been baptized at Johnsonville, one at Morristown, five at Stillwater, eighteen at Perry, five at Bellefontaine, four at Salem, and thirteen at Owl Creek. Twenty have professed conversion at Perry. Fourteen have been added to the Spencer Church, four of them by baptism.

Rev. A. B. Miller, pastor at Paducah, Kentucky, has welcomed one hundred and fifty into the church within a year. Five have lately been baptized at Newport.

Three more in addition to those already reported have been baptized at the Beaumont Street Church, St. Louis, Missouri, and twenty more have asked prayer. One has been baptized at the Fourth Church and seven at the Chambers Street Church. Seventeen have been baptized at Chillicothe, two at Providence and twenty-eight at Cape Girardeau. Forty have been added at Dover.

Father, why don't you go? "Father, I don't want to go to Sunday school any longer. Fred Jones and Harry Smith, who are in my class, have quit, and I want to quit too."

"Why, my son?" "Oh, because it is dull for me to be confined to a Sunday school this warm weather, and then I haven't time to get my lessons, and then, then—"

"Then what?" "Why Fred and Harry say it is all nonsense for such big boys as we to be tied to a Sunday school. It does very well for little fellows like our Charley. But I think I am too old to go to Sunday school. Don't you think so father?"

"No, my son. The Sunday school is a great and good institution. All our best men are in favor of it. It keeps boys out of mischief, Sundays. It is respectable too. People think more of you if you are a Sunday school scholar. If you wanted to get a situation in a store, to be a regular member of a Sunday school would be a recommendation for you. Then you learn so much that is good. It is right to study the Bible and learn all those things. My son, I think the Sunday school is a grand thing for you. I do not want you to stop. You are not too old to go."

"When shall I be father?" "How old were you when you stopped?" "Oh, I don't know, Thomas; never mind that."

"But, father, if the Sunday school is such a great thing and all that you have been telling me, if we are never too old to go, why don't you go too? I'll agree to stay if you'll go with me." (Exit Tom.)

"Well, he's got me this time, turned my own sermon upon myself. I don't see but that I must agree to the bargain. I shall feel rather strange at Sunday school, for, to tell the truth, I have not been for twenty years. People will stare a little at first, but if it will keep Tom in school and out of mischief, I will go."—Sunday School Times.

AN EXPENSIVE FUNERAL.—The late Queen of Madagascar was buried with great pomp. Four hundred dresses were placed in her tomb, some of which cost over £100. Her body was wrapped in seven hundred native lambs. Twenty watches and a large number of ear-rings and finger rings were placed in her tomb. The coffin was made of dollars, beat up into bars and riveted together, the actual cost of which was \$23,800.

At Perryville, Ashland Co., O., a man opened a runshop recently, and the women did not like it. They proposed to buy him out, but he refused to sell. The women, however, were determined that he should not remain; and so, since he refused the very liberal terms they offered, they formed in line, and with