

Poetry.

DYING WORDS OF NEANDER.

BY REV. RAY PALMER, D. D.

"I'm weary—I'm weary—let me go home."
I'm weary, weary—let me go!
For now the pulse of life declineth;

The Visitor's Pulpit.

An Address to Christian Workers.

BY D. L. MOODY.

There may be some persons in the audience who wonder why we have not proclaimed the gospel in these meetings to-day. But the object of the meeting has been to stir up men of God to renewed energy and strength in the future, and I think that is even a greater work than the other.

have to die again." I have known men say: "What is the use of trying to rescue the drunkard? He will fall under the curse again. I have known men who have kept their pledge for five years and who fell again after that."

There are always people ready to do the criticism; it needs no brains for that business. I never did a thing in my life that I could not sit down and find fault with it myself.

Let us each do the work of the Lord, keeping our eyes on our work and not turning aside to find faults and failings of others. They may not be working our way; but what of that, if they are doing the Lord's work?

THREE CLASSES

in the church. First the formalists, who criticize. They say we can have nothing to do with these Evangelists; we must maintain dignity and order in our services.

Then there are sponges. They take all the comfort they can get, but they give nothing. They are going to meetings all the time, listening to sermons, but they never work.

Then the third is the class we want—the Christian workers. All the while the minister is preaching they are praying for the Holy Spirit to carry the truth to the hearts of sinners.

We hear much in those days of zeal without knowledge, but I had a thousand times rather have zeal without knowledge than knowledge without zeal. We must learn never to despise the weakest workers in the Master's service.

If you had asked the men of other days who were the great men of the time, they would not point you to Bunyan or Luther or Abraham or Enoch or Noah. John Bunyan got shut up in Bedford goal, but the devil found his match when he laid John Bunyan up there.

The millionaires are not the workers in the church; God passes them by. If they are converted they are not used; God passes them by and takes up some poor tramp.

Even Paul said his strength lay in his great weakness.

We read that there is no weeping in heaven; but John wept as he heard of the book with the seven seals which no man was found worthy to open. Paul was there who had done distinguished service in the founding of the early church; but he was not worthy to open that book.

The great man often does not want to be set to work. He is so afraid of enthusiasm. He is afraid he will be called a fanatic. We must not mind that. We want more life, more fire, more enthusiasm in the church.

There are people who cry out over sensational preaching. They should have

heard John the Baptist. I venture to say he was the most sensational preacher of his time. If he were preaching in the present day there are many who would condemn him as a sensational preacher.

Our duty is to hold up Christ, whatever name men may call us by; and if some of our converts do go back to the world, are we to stop preaching on that account? I venture to say there is not half so much excitement in the Hippodrome during our meetings as there was lately at the Madison Garden to see which, of half a dozen men could walk the fastest.

A CHURCH AWAKE

but work. Show me the working Christian and I will show you the healthy Christian. The trouble is that we want to do some great work, but let us never forget that anything that God sets us to do must not be called little.

I remember staying at a house where there was a young lady who was a Sunday School teacher. I was surprised to see her at our Sunday afternoon meeting. I said to her:

"How was it you were there?" She said: "I have only five little boys and I thought they would not matter for once."

"Did you send anyone in your place?" I asked.

"No; there are only five little boys and they will be managed somehow."

Five little boys! Call that a small work! Why there might have been a Martin Luther among them!

That was the very best day's work Andrew ever did when "he first found his own brother Simon and brought him to Christ." We do not read of much else that Andrew did, but at the day of Pentecost, when all those souls were gathered in—his grandchildren—he must have been glad over that day's work.

A PERJURER RECLAIMED.

We had a men's meeting at Chicago some time since, and one of the workers said to me, "I wish you would come and speak to a man here; I can do nothing with him." I went and found the man greatly agitated. I found he had something on his mind that prevented the truth getting admission, and I pressed him to unburden it.

He came again in the morning, and he said, "That settled it; I am just off," and he went by the express to Ohio. He went to his gray haired father, he took his hand and told him all, and he said, "Father, I want you to forgive me;" and he kissed his mother and asked her forgiveness, and they both forgave him and blessed him. He left them, and next morning he gave himself up to the authorities, and was tried for perjury and convicted on his own evidence.

While he was undergoing his sentence his mother was attacked by typhoid fever and she died. Then the father was ill. Some persons went to the Governor and begged that the son be allowed to see his father. But the Governor was besieged with applications on behalf of prisoners; he would not consent. But one who knew all the circumstances told the whole case to the Governor, and he melted and sat down and wrote that young man a pardon.

The young man came out of prison determined to consecrate the rest of his life to the Lord. His father recovered, and he was brought to Christ by his son's prayers and entreaties. One after another all his brothers were brought in; a whole family saved.

A man said to me once, "Does this work pay?" I told him of that case, and I said a case like that pays for everything I have done in all my life for Jesus. He asked me how

much I was worth. I said, "I do not know what I am worth. I cannot estimate the value of my possessions. My Master has told me I shall inherit all things." Talk about millionaires!—why, we are joint heirs with Christ.

It is a privilege to work for God. I am sick of the word duty. I do not want to enter the kingdom with no stars in my crown. Suppose I were to say to my family, "It is my duty to love you, and I do my duty." And at Christmas to say, "It is my duty to give you a present; here it is. That is not the way we act; and let us not talk of duty in connection with our Master's service. Remember, He that winneth souls is wise, and they that turn many to righteousness shall shine as stars forever and ever."

Appleton's American Cyclopaedia.

A LIBRARY OF

Universal Knowledge,

In Seventeen Volumes Containing 50,000 subjects and Illustrated by 6,000 Fine Engravings

AND LITHOGRAPHIC MAPS.

This work cost the publishers over \$500,000 to prepare it for the printer and its excellence is fully commensurate with the expense.

A Volume is Issued Annually,

Containing information on ALL SUBJECTS that have attained further developments during the year.

A FULL SET

May be seen at the "VISITOR" OFFICE. Payments may be made in instalments.

FREE GIFT! TO ALL

who suffer with CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, OR WASTING OF THE SYSTEM. I will send a copy of "MEDICAL COMMON SENSE" free of charge.

\$55.66 Agents Profit per Week. Will send you a full set of 17 volumes for \$55.66. E. G. RIDGOUT & CO., 28 Fulton St., N. Y.

FARMS AND HOMES. On the Kansas Pacific Railway, 3,000,000 Acres for Sale in the GOLDEN SET.

HAYING TOOLS.

30 DOZ. CLIPPER SCYTHES. Fine India Steel and Blue Backs. 30 DOZ. HAY RAKES, 8 DOZ. HAY FORKS, 10 DOZ. FORK HANDLES, 20 BOXES SCYTHE STONES.

McShane Bell Foundry

Manufacture those celebrated Bells for Churches Academies, etc. Price-List and Circulars sent free. HENRY McSHANE & Co. Baltimore Md

THOMAS LOGAN, FREDERICTON.

DRY GOODS CARPETINGS.

Our Stock is now complete in every department. PRICES LOW. New and Seasonable Goods. ALWAYS ON HAND. Opposite Normal School. THOMAS LOGAN.

TO THE VISITOR BOOK ROOM

107 JAZZ. VISITOR BOOK ROOM. 99 GERMAIN ST.

NEW BOOKS

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS. School Books.

Stationery

In Great Variety.

HYMN BOOKS. TEACHERS' BIBLES. MOTTOES. S. S. CARDS.

CLASS BOOKS

All requisites for Day and Sunday School and Churches. J. E. HOPPER.

FARM FOR SALE

OR TO LEASE! THIS Farm is situated on Dummer's Ridge, and will be sold or leased for a term of years to a good farmer. Any person wishing to invest would do well to call on Dr. ALWARD, St. John.