Whole No. 202.

The Dumb Child.

She is my only girl: I ask'd for her as some most precious thing. For all unfinish'd was Love's jewel'd ring, Till set with this soft pearl. The shade that time brought forth I could How pure, how perfect, seemed the gift to me

And many a soft old tune I us'd to sing unto that deaden'd ear, And suffer'd not the lightest footstep near,

That this one daughter might not speak to me! Waited and watch'd, God knows how patiently, How willingly deceived: Vain Love was long the untiring nurse of faith, And tended Hope till it was quench'd in death.

For one short hour, till I her tongue might tes To call me "mother," in the broken speech That thrills the mother's ear! Alas! these seal'd lips never may be stirr'd To the deep music of that lovely word.

My heart it sorely tries To see her kneel, with such a reverent air, Beside her brothers at their evening prayer Or lift those earnest eyes To watch our lips, as though our words she knew

I've watch'd her looking up To the bright wonder of a sunset sky, With such a depth of meaning in her eye, That I could almost hope.

The struggling soul would burst its binding cords, And the long pent-up thoughts flow forth

The song of bird and bee, The chorus of the breezes, streams, and groves All the grand music to which nature moves, Are wasted melody To her: the world of sound, a tuneless void: While even silence hath its charm destroy'd.

Her blue eye beautiful; of finest mould The soft white brow, o'er which, in waves

Ripples her shining hair: Alas! this lovely temple closed must be, For He who made it keeps the master-key.

Should from earth's Babel-clamour be kept free, E'en that His still small voice and step might be

Of quiet gladness in her noiseless play; She hath a pleasant smile, a gentle way, Whose voiceless eloquence
Touches all hearts, though I had once the fer That e'en her father would not care for her.

And when his sons are playing merrily, She comes and leans her head upon his knee. O, at such times I know—
By his full eye, and tones subdued and mild-How his heart yearns over his silent child.

Not of all other gifts bereft E'en now. How could I say she did not speak With real language lights her eye and cheek, Unto her soul yet open avenues For joy to enter, and for love to use!

Biographical Sketch

OF MRS. FANNY BROWN, OF ST. JOHN'S, N. F. BY THE REV. J. S. ADDY.

The subject of this brief obituary was born land, in the year 1810. Of her early life the world. She had however the great ad-

weekly

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Issue to

ubscrip-will be

friend Robert Brown, Esq., at that time at the head of a respectable mercantile establishment at Brigus, a union of the happiest and most endearing results, the only dark hour in which, to use the words of the sur-

she had to overcome a naturally retiring dis-position; it is known, indeed, that she took it up as a cross, but it is equally known that it became to her one of the richest sources of christian enjoyment. She likewise sought out other means of usefulness, such as relieving the poor, visiting and praying with the sick and dying, and, as far as her strength and the calls of her family would permit, "going about doing good." In her family, her religion appeared in a mild and attractive form, her children saw in her the beauty and pleasantness of piets. and pleasantness of piety. As a christia mother she sought to train them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and well was she qualified for the important task. Her acquaintance with the Scriptures, it has family she was always appealed to as a ready reference in Scripture matters. Her instruc-tions, we trust, will long be remembered by

The cause of her holy activity in her famiy and in the church, we may trace to her deep and constant communion with God in private. She had her regular times of private prayer, and it was in the exercises of

them, and her prayers answered in their sal-

"When one who holds communion with the skies, Has filled her urn where the pure waters rise, And once more mingles with as meaner things, Tis even as if an angel shook his wings; Immortal fragrance fills the circle wide, And tells us whence the treasure is supplied."

When speaking to a christian friend, after one of these seasons, she said "O what I have enjoyed this day, I am as happy as I can be." She would frequently say in her class "My mind is kept in perfect peace," and would often express her realizing hope of heaven in the language of the Poet:

"There is my house and portion fair, My treasure and my heart are there, And my abiding home.

But no part of the christian character our dear departed sister shone more brightly than her humility; she had learned of Him who was meek and lowly of heart, and delighted to sit at His feet in deep self-abase-

In 1850 the family removed to St. John's, and here for awhile she enjoyed her increased religious advantages. Though surrounded by a numerous family, her high sense of duty caused her to yield to the earnest solicitations of her friends, and again sustain the duties of a class-leader; but her health declining it became a matter of painful solicitude and regret to her that she was unable citations of her friends, and again sustain the duties of a class-leader; but her health declining it became a matter of painful solicitude and regret to her that she was unable the duties of a class-leader; but her health asked if any one had a chapter to propose. The first chapter of the Second Epistle of Peter was mentioned. All produced their

ness and christian temper, the various duties whom I took to be his father, called attention of the family and the church. Her last visit was to her class-meeting, on which occasion she took a severe cold, from the effects of which she never recovered. Her last enerbe right; a third then exhorted to a personal loved him. Let us then hastily sketch his at Carbonear, in the Island of Newfound- gies were therefore spent in her Master's

vantage of a pious mother, who took great ed, and severe domestic bereavements not pains in bringing up a large family in the only tried her faith and love, but hastened paths of virtue, and in the observance of the ordinances of religion, and whose prayers on visiting her a short time after the death for their best interests were constantly pre-sented to the Giver of all good. About the year 1833 she became the subject of the very happy in God. She said that Christ gracious awakenings of the divine Spirit, was very precious to her, and she felt astowhich led her to give up the vanities of the world, and unite herself in church fellowship. The anticipations she had of heaven were with the people of God. From that time delightful; standing on the borders of the she showed the genuineness of the change better country she caught many a glimpse which had been wrought in her, by her delight in the ordinances of religion, and the less than three months after the little girl interest she took in the Sabbath School. In the event appeared to have a desolating inthis latter useful and interesting work, while fluence on her heart. To the writer as well imparting knowledge, and "watering others," as to others she said that it had left a sense she was unconsciously qualifying herself for the more efficient discharge of the weightier the infant to the grave a friend who remained with her, directed her to the only consouties that awaited her. ed with her, directed her to the only conso In 1836 she was married to our esteemed lation. "Yes," she replied, "I need com-

troubled with doubts; her piety assumed a new and more elevated character. About this time a class of young persons was comthis character was improving in every resthis character was improving in every resinitted to her charge, in which new sphere have it." She rested all her hopes on the

spoken in the morning, she replied "O yes, it is brighter and brighter;" a little after she said "I shall be in my Father's house to-

aware of the near approach of the last enemy, and concentrating her energies, her last act as regards sublunary things was to

flight. We need not pause to enquire whither, for the beautiful language of the Saviour is "Father, I will that they whom thou hast given me be with me where I am, that they may behold my glory."

She leaves behind her a husband deeply conscious of her worth, and of his own irreet that she obtained her strength and parable loss, and seven children, too young, alas! fully to estimate either, but all of whom loved her ardently while she lived, and deeply and with other friends will be delighted to and heard."

St. John's N.F., April 24, 1853.

Visit to the Waldenses.

The Rev. Mr. Thompson, of New York who has been in Europe for some time thus describes an interesting meeting that he attended among the Waldenses :-

" By far the most interesting incident our visit to the Vaudois, was an evening prayer-meeting at the house of one of the villagers. About eighty persons were assembled in two connecting rooms, crowding them to their utmost capacity. No one, in particular, seemed to have charge of the meeting Little and unknown, prized and loved by God alone." but, as in primitive times, if any one had a While she had a high regard for the expsalm, a prayer, a prophecy, he gave utterrellencies of her fellow Christians, she ap- ance to it; yet all things were done decently, peared insensible to those which adorned her own character. Often would she express her utter unworthiness of the least favour which her Heavenly Father bestowed upon her.

In 1850 the family removed to St. John's, and here for a while she enjoyed her increase.

to attend it with her accustomed regularity. Bibles, while one read the chapter. There

to the fact that all these graces and attainments were to be added to faith, and therefore it was of the first importance that the faith examination as to whether these graces did exist, and turned, with repeated emphasis, the declaration that, "he that lacketh these exist and turned, with repeated things is blind;" a fourth adverted to the fact that all is summed up in the knowledge of Christ," which he described as an infinite

a few remarks, I stammered out in broken French our Christian salutations; told them that we knew their history, honoured their name and their faith, and, in common with ally. The exercises were concluded with our friends, and our country were most affectionately commended to God. At the close They also presented us with a copy of their hymn-book as a souvenir."

and most endearing results, the only dark in those in which to use the words of the sare vivor, was that of its termination. On her carried the contract of the serving the serving logical properties of the serving logical properties of the serving logical properties of the serving the serving logical properties of the serving logical properties and the serving logical properties properties and the serving logical properties properties l

An old man, neatly dressed, some five feet four inches high, of a compact and well blessing. Her ardent piety, and more than ordinary knowledge of the sacred Scriptures, eminently qualified her for that important office, and she wached over those committed to her charge as one who must give an account. In taking on herself this new duty, the had to avarcome a paturally retiring discoverage of the sacred service and the paralled banks, cut through the feet four inches high, of a compact and well feet four inches like from the feet four inches like feet four inches like feet four inches like feet four

umbrella, who was always going about visiting the sick?"

admittance. The services over, a procession forms. Some twenty-five hundred persons follow the corpse; while along the route to Lambeth church-yard, the windows exhibit large numbers of serious spectators. Rarely, perhaps never before, has such a crowd atended at a burial in that graveyard.

pensioner on a public charity fund. Learn-About two years ago she was brought, to all appearance, to the margin of the grave by a severe affliction, borne with that resignation and patience which might be expected, from the portrait we have drawn. On coming out of this sickness she spoke to a friend of the preciousness of the Saviour to her in her sufferings, adding that she was her in her suffering the was a simple peasant boy; through life he was a journeyman mechanic. Thus, in this poor old man, there was nothing besides his long life of holiness and usefulness to commend in the way of comment on the whort of the chapter read, and the application of it to the chapter read, and the application of it to the chapter read, and the application of it to the chapter read, and the application of it to the chapter read, and the application of it to the chapter read, and the app mand public attention. Yet, few princes have been more honoured in their death than he—none were ever more sincerely mourned. The tears shed over his grave by the multitude were honest expressions the genuine affection with which they history.

ed, was a native of Cudham, in Kent, where he was born in 1779. His parents were poor, and he laboured in his childhood as a farmer's boy. When about 22 years of age, he apprenticed himself to a wheelwright for three years. In his 25th year he removed to London, and through the aid of a friend found employment as a coach-maker. Here he married; as it appears, judiciously; though at the time quite poor.

all the friends of Christ, felt our obligations to them for having kept the faith in purity:

Reeves lived a careless, sinful, though not to them for having kept the minimum purity that we rejoice in their spirit, and regarding them as the hope of Italy, and the hope for the truth in Italy, should pray for them, and the truth in Italy, should pray for them, and so closely the truth in Italy, should pray for them, and should pray for them, pel, he was suddenly and powerfully con-vinced of sin. His submission to the call of singing and with prayer, in which we, our the Spirit was at once absolute and complete to the extent of his measure of light. At the close of the service, he sought the minister and unbosomed his fears. Then hastening home uncomforted he told his wife of his concern, and commenced an earnest effort to pray, and to learn to read the Bible. So absorbed was he in this struggle, that his zeal gave offence to his wife, who, as yet, was unconverted. Her carnal mind was aroused, and to his unspeakable grief, she, with whom he had hitherto lived in

now led two classes. A third—a fourth fury of its flames.

Were formed. He led them all, and at one And what, believer, is the secret of all this the world. Other changes have befallen this

A few days pass, and the corpse of the little old man is carried into the chapel gent, conscientious employment for God—by Fifteen hundred people crowd the edifice; and hundreds stand without, unable to gain in the favor of God, and in the estimation

"He that walks it, only thirsting
For the right, and learns to deaden
Love of self, before his joinney closes,
He shall find the stubborn thistle burs ting

Into glossy purples, which outredo All voluptuous garden roses." and hands," press on, through every gorge, and over every craggy hilltop of duty. Give the church these, and she is invincible in all great lakes are situated, descends very grafields, whether she contend in self-defence or in aggressive effort for the conquest of the or in aggressive effort for the conquest of the world.—Zion's Herald.

grew in grace.
"The thoughful boy was often remarkaand, when the services of the sanctuary were over, would haste to his little chamber to weep and pray, and could scarcely be prevailed on to come down and share the far

prayer-meeting on Saturday afternoons; and amid the sequestered sanctity of their peaceful home, and under the loving eye and wise instruction of their tender parents, these olive-plants grew round about the

such, therefore, as was certain to shine more and more unto the perfect day.

It was at this period of his history that being sad—it wears the expression of an earnest man, with whom life is a great reality, and not an idle dream. Yet there is a light beaming from his small twinkling eyes, which irradiates his whole countenance, and proclaims the presence of a mind more than peaceful—it is the lustre of a soul filled with a high, unspeakable joy.

But as that beautifully serene old man passes beneath a railway arch, an infuriated bullock, startled by the rattling of a passing last act as regards sublunary things was to take an affectionate farewell of her distressed and weeping husband,—a scene to be imagined by those only who have been placed in similar circumstances, but which no pen can adequately describe.

She had now done with earth, and henceforth all her aspirations were towards heaven. Her words were few, for the mortal strife commenced and continued during the night. About three o'clock in the morning the consequence of the consequence of the consequence of the consequence of the congregation.

But as that beautifully serene old man injurity serene old man injurity serene old man injurity instruct them as well as stimulate them. He visited them at their homes: he wept with them in their sorrow; he rejoiced with them in their sorrow; he rejoiced with them in their joy; he interested himself in their welfare; he sought to bind them to each other by ties of Christian friendship.

And now a strange excitement spreads through that crowded street. From lip to make them intelligent as well as holy. About three o'clock in the morning the constitution of the rock. Some have thought the congregation.

But as that beautifully serene old man injurity as that beautifully serene old man injurity institute them as well as stimulate them as well as stimulate them. He visited them at their homes: he wept with them in their sorrow; he rejoiced him in their joy; he interested himself in their welfare; he sought to bind them to each other by ties of Christian friendship.

And now a strange excitement spreads through that crowded street. From lip to make them intelligent as well as holy. And he was continually seeking to add penity the provided finally reach Lake Fria, About three o'clock in the morning the constitution of the rock. Some have thought the congregation.

But as that beautifully serene old man injurity them as well as stimulate them as well as stimulate them as well as stimulate them. He vistrokes of his rod are gentle strokes—the wept with them. He vistrokes of his rod are gentl "What, that little old man with the filled up; it overrun, and was divided. He A tender God is seated by it, tempering the

BY PROFESSOR SILLIMAN. Let us stand by Niagara, and while we

From rock to rock leaps with delirious bound, Crushing the cliffs, which downwards worn and rent With his fierce footsteps, yield in chasms a fearful veni to the torrent, we may trace many of the All voluptious garden roses."

Would that the fallen mautle of this holy class leader may be caught up by some American Elisha, and his spirit communicated to our churches! Such men are the salt of Methodism. Give it a few men like Father Reeves, in every town and city, and how gloriously would it thrive and multiply—how mighty would its conquests be. His life shows that it is not learning, wealth, or genius we need, so much as humble powers, entirely consecrated to the idea of duty—minds that turn neither to the right or to the left to serve self or to please the world; but who, with "patient toil of heart, and knees, and hands," press on, through every gorge, and hands," press on, through every gorge, and over every craggy hilltop of duty. Give the changes produced in our own and past ages by the agency of water, and also many which depend on the alternate rise and tall of continents. The cataract and its channel are as chronometer on whose dial we may read in rude but unerring language, the lapse of geologic ages—periods so vast that the mind can hardly grasp them; yet nothing when can hardly grasp them; Yea, though It was not long tour. It was not long the twenty-ther consolation, read a verse of the twenty-third Psalm: "Yea, though It was not long tour. It was not long tour. It was not long tour. It

or in aggressive effort for the conquest of the world.—Zion's Herald.

MATTHEW HENRY presents a specimen of early piety, which shows how rapid is the progress of those whom the Spirit of God is teaching. When he was three years of age Matthew Henry could read the Bible distinctly; and, as he grew in years, he visibly orew in grace.

334 feet above Ontario, and this descent is made in a great part within a single mile at the rapids and falls of Niagara. The plateau itself terminates abruptly at the escarpment 250 feet high, called Queenston heights, and from its base the plain descends imperceptibly 120 feet to Ontario, seven miles distant. The rocks across which the river flows belong to the Silurian system. They hatthew Henry could read the Bible distant. The rocks across which the river flows belong to the Silurian system. They hatthew Henry could read the Bible distant. The rocks across which the river flows belong to the Silurian system. They hatthew Henry could read the Bible distant. The rocks across which the river flows belong to the Silurian system. They have unbelief.

Do you ask why it was that heavenly visions were disclosed to his expectant soul?—Let him answer in his own expressive language: "I threw all my burdens upon the sight, glory after glory, revelation after revelation of distant and hitherto unapproach able splendour, so that the thousands who gathered from time to time at his bedside were favoured with descriptions of blessed-ness which banished skepticism and overlance is the rapids and falls of Niagara. The planteau itself terminates abruptly at the escarpment 250 feet high, called Queenston heights, and from its base the plain descends imperception of distant and hitherto unapproach able splendour, so that the thousands who gathered from time to time at his bedside were favoured with descriptions of blessed-ness which the river flows belong to the Silurian system. They have a supplied to the supplied to th at Lake Erie, they are named by the New York geologists, Helderberg limestone Onondago salt group, and Niagara limestone, of which the last is the earliest formed, and oldest. Where it issues from lake Erie, the river is calm and interspersed with beautiful islands, which character it maintains for fif teen miles, win fall of only as many feet. Then come the rapids with a descent of fifts are separated by an island not much narrow-

the whirlpool, the falls must have been sta-An old man, neatly dressed, some five pect. His constant labors among the sick, rily wound him. He might have repeated traced the paralled banks, cut through the tionary for several ages. Lyell has also the congregation.

Such conduct soon made it apparent that he was no common class leader. His class he was no common cl were formed. He led them all, and at one time, had over one hundred and fifty souls under his personal watchcare. Finding it impossible to visit them faithfully, and work at his trade, as he had been accustomed to do, until eight o'clock in the evening, he sently, the services commence within. It is a missionary prayer meeting, in which, for many years, the deceased old man had invariably been present. But he is not there to-night; and the assembly is oppressed with grief. They attempt to sing, but their voices are choked by sighs and sobs.

They engage in prayer, and the voice of there to-night; and the assembly is oppressed with grief. They attempt to sing, but their voices are choked by sighs and sobs. They engage in prayer, and the voice of him who prays trembles with emotion; the cheeks of all are wet with tears. One sentiment of uncontrollable grief rules the missing congregation.

Shillings weekiy—a saction.

He does!

With such a "tender God" caring for me, watching my path by day, and guarding my couch by night—"I will both lay me down and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."—Night watchers.

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He does!

With such a "tender God" caring for me, watching my path by day, and guarding my couch by night—"I will both lay me down and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."—Night watchers.

Watchers.

Falls.

It's all Light.

The pious William Gordon was once discoursing to a friend on his rapid approach to death, and the delightful hope he was per-mitted to entertain of the remission of his sins, and his full, unlimited pardon with God

served to disencumber it of all earthly hind-rances. With him, to draw nigh unto death

was to draw nigh unto heaven.

Spectacle after spectacle burst upon his sight, glory after glory, revelation after revelation of distant and hitherto unapproach-

guage: "I threw all my burdens upon Christ." And then light came, great light, pure light, brighter light, shining more and more unto the perfect day.

That day was the dawning glory of his

stars.
"It's all light!" No language could express more clearly the full shining of God's countenauce. There rested not within his bosom a doubt of Christ's sufficiency to save sinners. His confidence in Jesus fect, firm, deep rooted; and as there was not a doubt to trouble him, therefore there these olive-plants grew round about the table."

He delighted in the society of the godly, in listening to their discourse, and learning wisdom at their lips. In short, his case is one of the most pleasing upon record, of a heart early drawn to Christ, and so closely knit to him as to leave little room for the world's ascendency.

One remakable thing in the devoutness of this child was its solidity. The Scriptures were at once the basis and the cement of it. It was not sentiment; it was not mere emotion. As little was it the mere cleverness of a wonderful child inflated into importance, or dragged in notoriety by the vanity of indiscreet parents. It was substantial and manly piety; the fruit of the Spirit; and so many presented the appearance with the solid when the solid of Jesus was sufficient to wash every sin away. If "it's all light" to the dying believer, "it's all dark" to the soul unreconciled. This is the teaching of reason, revelation and Divinity. If heaven delights the other by its gloom. If Jesus throws open the gates of glory, and allows visions of immortal beauty to rush out and enrapture the believer on his death-bed, He may also prostrate the dreadful bulwarks of hell, and send damned spirits forth to terrify the infield heart ere its entrance into perdition. Grant, of Father in glory! grant, in Thy infinite goodness and love, that all of us may be permitted to encourage the weeping friends who stand at our pillow when we die, by the ex
or of the most pleasing upon record, of a chasm whose walls rise about 300 feet and which are separated by an island not much narrowent he that the river pursues its impetuous way through a chasm whose walls rise about 300 feet and which are appears to a doubt to trouble him, therefore there occuld not be one sin to alarm, since the the the the river pursues its impetuous way through a chasm whose walls rise about 300 feet and which are appears and a vay. If "it's all light to the dying believer, "it's all loght in the doubt to trouble him, therefore there one