

1. Jesus is a seducer.
2. He is seditious.
3. He is the enemy of law.
4. He calls himself falsely the son of God.
5. He calls himself falsely the King of Israel.
6. He entered into the temple, followed by a multitude, bearing palm trees in their hands.

Orders the first Centurion, Quilius Cornelius, to lead him to the place of execution.

Forbids any persons whomsoever, either poor or rich, to oppose the death of Jesus.

The witnesses who signed the condemnation of Jesus are:—

1. Daniel Robani, a Paradise.
2. Joannus Rorabable.
3. Raphael Robani.
4. Capet, a citizen.

Jesus shall go out of the city of Jerusalem by the gate of Struenus.

The above sentence is engraved on a copper plate; on one side are written these words:—"A similar plate is sent to each tribe." It was found in an antique vase, of white marble, while excavating in the ancient city of Aquilla, in the kingdom of Naples, in the year 1810, and was discovered by the Commissioners of Arts of the French armies. At the expedition of Naples it was inclosed in a box of ebony, as the sacristy of the Chartern. The French translation was made by the commissaries of Arts. The original is in the Hebrew language.

NOTICE.

From the first of January next *The Religious Intelligencer* will be published EVERY WEEK. Terms, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, in all cases payable in advance. Persons wishing to receive it have only to enclose us One Dollar, per mail, *post paid*, and the paper will be forwarded to them. Persons enclosing us twelve dollars, will have thirteen copies sent as they may direct. For twenty-four dollars, twenty-six copies, and a larger number at the same rate. Persons who are not now subscribers, and will enclose us One Dollar, *post paid*, shall, in addition to receiving the weekly one year, have sent to them the remaining numbers of the present volume *gratis*, from the time their subscription is received.

TAKE NOTICE.—Payment always in advance.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., OCT. 15, 1853.

OUR RECENT TOUR.

While trips to Boston, New-York, &c., have become so common, that it is almost a rare thing to meet one, even of juvenile years, belonging to our City, who has not enjoyed one or more to some of the American Cities, it cannot be expected that any incidents in an excursion of eight or ten days could be gathered the perusal of which, would be of even ordinary interest to the accustomed tourist. But as we write not only for some readers in the City, but for a great many in the country, to some of whom, even a trip to Boston and back, would be quite a novelty, we shall therefore give a few of our "notes" and "reflections" "by the way."

VOYAGE—EASTERN CITY.

We left the quiet little City of St. John, (for certainly we now think it a *great little place*.) on the morning of the 4th inst., in the good Steamer *Eastern City*, commanded, as all our travelling readers know, by the careful and obliging Captain *Winchester*, whose attention is we think never wanting to make the *miseries* of a sea-sick voyage to Boston as agreeable as possible. A dark and very windy night rendered our voyage on this occasion, not so agreeable as usual, and prolonged our arrival at Portland until about 9 o'clock the next morning. The winds made the waters angry, and they as if to vent their anger, (just like some mad men and boys we have seen,) thrashed out their fury on our *ocean house*, the most disastrous results of which was a few sick boarders for the time. As for ourselves we were favoured with good health by keeping our birth, until the less angry sea indicated our nearness to port. At this we were not sorry. Some two hundred and fifty passengers

were on board, a part of which from Eastport, was a company of American soldiers; which had been ordered to California. The wives and children of some of these accompanied them to Portland, (the government having made no provisions for the transportation of their families to California,) where they separated, many of them manifesting deep sorrow. The sad countenances of both husbands and wives, manifested the parting equally as severe as it could be in those who enjoy a more permanent and refined mode of life. We have much pleasure in adding our testimony to those already given, to the skill and care of Captain *Winchester*, and as far as our observation went, every other officer on board; and to the apparent ability of the *Eastern City* to endure a much rougher night. We think passengers by this boat will not have to complain of inattention or want of means to make them as comfortable as possible during the trip.

PORTLAND AND THE MAINE LAW.

Arrived at the pleasant City of Portland, we made our way to the *Casco House*, at which place we had found an agreeable residence during a few days stay in Portland about a year since. We found the same pleasant landlord, and the same Temperance principles as when there last. It will be remembered that Portland is a City of Maine, and therefore comes under the protection of the *Maine Law*; and we verily believe that law is accomplishing a good work there; and we would rejoice to see its entire principles carried out to the very letter in New Brunswick. During several days visit to Maine last year, we were struck with the sobriety manifested every where—we saw but one person who gave unmistakable proof of his being an *anti-liquor* law man, and he certainly was not much credit to his party. Some letters have recently appeared in the "*State of Maine*," *Newspaper*, written by the Roman Catholic Clergyman of Portland, in which he asserts that the secret sale of liquor now, is greater than the open sale previously, but he intends this to refer only to the people under his charge. This may be so, it is said, among that class of the population, but common sense shows its fallacy when applied to the public generally. Notwithstanding the oft repeated assertion—"men cannot be made moral by legislation," one thing is certain, it is a sin and a blot to *legalize* immorality.

NEW ENGLAND TOWNS—DOVER—LAWRENCE.

Leaving Portland by the Cars on the afternoon after our arrival, we rapidly passed through some of the numerous towns of Maine and New Hampshire, which lie along the *upper route* to Boston until we arrived at Dover, where we tarried for the night. There is a charm and pleasantness about the country towns of New England, that is not generally found in the Provinces. The buildings are neat—the gardens and yards exhibit tastefulness, while beautiful trees generally adorn the road side, and form a beautiful shade by the edge of the fields. We should judge the agricultural capabilities were *not* superior, and in many places not equal to those of the Province, but there is generally, we think, a better arrangement of agricultural investment in the former place, which gives it the apparent preeminence. Dover is a large and beautiful town, and a place of some considerable factory operations. We called there more especially to select from the Freewill Baptist Book Concern, (the head quarters of which is in Dover,) such publications as we conceive would be desirable to put in circulation in the Province. Having accomplished our business, we continued our route next day to Boston, passing through Lawrence with its already numerous factories, and others rapidly going forward. The water power

here seems to be very good, and judging from the large number of brick buildings erected, and being erected, we should think that Lawrence was destined to be a business place. We should have been pleased to have made some tarry here, especially to have seen an old friend and Christian brother who resides here, and to have had the happiness of bowing down with him before that God, whom we trust we both love. But our haste forbid delay, and our next stop was in the City of Boston.

HOTELS—THE MARLBORO.

We have visited Boston several times, and have altogether spent several weeks there. We have not always put up at the same Hotel, we had tried several, in all of which we lacked finding a home, for the very reason that in them we never found an altar of prayer. It seems to be a general received opinion that Hotels cannot be conducted on religious principles. And it is to be regretted that such an improper opinion prevails, as it doubtless deters Christian men from becoming proprietors of such houses, who otherwise would, while those Christians who do become proprietors of public boarding houses, too often sacrifice their Christian principles, and make no room for God in their houses, nor in their hearts. We think, however, we have witnessed the fallacy of a *prayerless* Hotel; and that it has been fully demonstrated that God can be as distinctly recognized at the social altar in a large boarding house, as in the quiet family circle. We have great pleasure in stating that at the MARLBORO HOTEL, No. 229 Washington Street, Boston, (at the tables of which we sat daily with more than one hundred boarders among which were members of several different denominations,) we found an altar to God. In the beautiful drawing-room of that spacious house prayer was made to God both morning and evening,—there we bowed down before the Lord, and called upon his glorious name, as we would in our own family circle. The buildings occupied by the Marlboro were originally occupied very differently. The front, where are now a set of beautiful parlors and a reading-room, was formerly a *ball room*, and the part now occupied as office and hall, was a *bar room*. Some fifteen years since or more the Rev. C. G. Finney, whose Revival Lectures many of our readers are familiar with, visited Boston, and among other good deeds, induced the purchase of these premises by some Christian men of wealth, who remodelled and *regenerated* them, and established a hotel on Christian principles. It has about 130 apartments for boarders, among which are some beautiful rooms and parlors, designed for the accommodation of families who may wish to spend a short season there. Mr. John A. Parks is the present proprietor, and has been for the last four years. He is one of the most pleasant and agreeable gentlemen we ever met with, and we think no pains is spared by him to make his house a happy home. The waiters are civil and obliging, and the character of the boarders are of the first class. A large number of ladies were at the tables daily,—all seemed to enjoy themselves, and the five days we spent there were altogether among the most pleasant we ever spent from home. We do most sincerely recommend our Provincial tourist who may visit Boston, to put up at the Marlboro Hotel. We are certain they will not regret it.

SABBATH IN BOSTON.

We have spent several sabbaths in Boston, and we were always impressed with the great amount of Lord's day desecration there. We were however less impressed during our recent visit, from the fact that we witnessed so much less of it. The morning at the Marlboro was just a one as we should wish to see in a public Hotel. About seven o'clock the boarders began to assemble in the