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McLEOD, Editor. That God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ.—PETER. TERMS.—ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

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Be Careful of your Pastor's ~~and~~
Name.

No doubt he brought to you a good name; you cannot prize it too highly. It is everything to him. Let the breath of calumny or detraction blow on it, and what can be to you? There is not, however, much to be apprehended by him from gross slander. You are not merely to guard against the attaching to him an evil name, but against all those distinguishing processes by which the influence of ministers is often most unaccountably curtailed. The same man may labour for years in one field usually unappreciated, who, transferred to another, speedily becomes man of mark, and aways a wide influence. There are churches in which a Paul could not keep his head above water; and there are others where judicious indigence, and ready supply of all the facilities in ministerial success would convert mediocrity—yes, inferiority—into respectability.

Some things may be taken for granted, and the pastor thought none the less of an account of them. It is to be taken for granted that, if he think faithfully with his hearers, he will sometimes give offence. It is to be taken for granted that he will not preach great sermons every Sabbath. It is to be taken for granted that now and then an individual will change his place of worship—perhaps abandon his attendance on divine worship altogether. Some also will loose their interest when the charm of novelty has fled; some will be carried about with every wind of doctrine; from some the hand of fellowship must be withdrawn. It is to be expected that uncomfortable spirits will here and there be found among the people, who will seize every opportunity to infect others with the scurrilous of the two wrongs.

It always was and always will be true, that when a brother gets crooked, he is much inclined to charge crookedness on everybody else that does not fit into his curves and angles. Not unlikely, you will sometimes hear from other preachers sermons more interesting to you than your pastor's ordinarily are. It should convince you to reflect that the same may be thought of your pastor's efforts when he preaches away from home the best of his fee or ten years accumulation. It is to be taken for granted that there will be a diversity of views and tastes among hearers, and that consequently, the preacher, be he will be, may be differently estimated by different individuals. It may be set down as sure, that, vice as much as he may, and however judiciously he may distribute his calls, some will fancy themselves neglected. It is to be conceded that, sacred as it is his calling, he is a man, and imperfection may occasionally make its appearance, both in the pulpit and out of it, in his doings and in his being.

All this may be, and still he may be a good minister; and you could not part with him without the risk and probability of incurring a serious loss by the operation. You have only to hold him up and encourage him—in short treat him as his distinguished neighbor is treated by his charge—to secure to him as desirable a reputation and as wide and as beneficent an influence as that neighbor enjoys. Take a different course, and neither you nor he will find out what is in him. You will depress—*you may crush*—one who kindly, charitable, judiciously chartered, has been a glory to our Church and a pillar in the temple of the Lord.—*New York Recorder*

One morning, a beautiful girl of fourteen years of age, presented herself alone at the gate of one of the palaces of France. It was when the first Napoleon was Consul. He saw and soon moved the keeper, a kind-hearted man, to admit her. She found her way to the presence of Napoleon, as he was passing through one of the apartments, accompanied by several of his ministers. In delirium of emotion the child rushed to his feet, and exclaimed, "pardon me! pardon for my father!"

"And who is your father?" said Napoleon kindly; "who are you?"

"I am mine Lajoie," she replied, and my father is doomed to die."

"Ah, Mlle., and Napoleon, "but it is the second time in which your father has conspired against the state; I can do nothing for you?"

"Alas, sire!" the poor child exclaimed, "I knew it: but the first time papa was innocent; and to-day I do not ask for Justice."

"I implore pardon, pardon for him?"

Napoleon's lips trembled, tears filled his eyes, and taking the little hand of the child in both his, he tenderly pressed it and said, "Well my child, yes! For your sake I will forgive your father. This is enough, no more, and leave me."

This historical fact may serve to illustrate the way in which sinners are saved. At this world young and old are condemned to eternal death by that great God, again whom we have all sinned.

The *holy Bible* says, "Death pass upon all men, for that all have sinned." To evangelist John says: "He that believeth on a condemned already."

Too probably think that as for yourself, even if down to hand and tongue, "But you would not think so if you ever saw an angel die," if God did not punish it. It would overturn the government, for would make a be of every place, and a devil of every creature.

being. God must punish sin for his own sake and for the sake of all good beings.—There is, however, One who can save sinners from eternal death.—One who loves them more than this young lady loves her father. He did for us what she could not do for him. He took our place and died in our stead that we might live.—God forgives sinners for Christ's sake; but he does not forgive those who neglect to honor his son by asking pardon in his name. It is true that God will be strictly just with sinners, though they should remain away from Christ his son, who has done so much for them. But then, justice to them will be punishment from heaven for ever. Are you willing and prepared to receive justice? This young lady said:—“I implore pardon, pardon!” The Publican, “standing afar off would not lift so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast,” saying God be merciful to me a sinner,” and also the trembling jailor said, “Sir, what must I do to be saved?” Oh, then go to the saviour with something like a spirit with which the young lady manifested in behalf of her father. Break through every obstacle, cast yourself at his feet, cry “pardon, pardon for a guilty sinner.”

“You can but perish if you go.

Then be resolved to try;
For if you stay away, you know
You must for ever die.”

And as none are pardoned except in virtue of their relation to Christ by faith; and as such an approach is the very essence of faith you will be accepted as righteous in his sight only for the righteousness of Christ imputed to you. You will be received into the number, and have a right to all the privileges of the sons of God, and enabled more and more to die unto sin and to live unto righteousness. At death you will be made perfect in holiness and immediately pass into glory. —And all to the praise of the glory of his grace.—*British Messenger.*

London Correspondence.

the Rebirth—Lord Palmerston's policy—New Reading Room of British Museum—British Post Office Report—Military—The "Great Eastern"—Ecclesiastical—New Patent—Literature—Temperance matters—"The Dial."

LONDON, April 24, 1857.

AN Empire larger and more populous than the Romans, has been called upon to rejoice in the birth of another prince, a daughter—hers in the Empire," and possibly an heirress to the cares and dignities of Queenship. Our bountiful Queen has been the object of much solicitude, not made very conspicuous but permeating the strata of our social system. Some astrological seers had pointed at some dark event as hanging over the Sovereign, and, perhaps, those mis-modes, though not believed in, had added to the anxiety of the public. The bulwarks would lead us to suppose that the trial had not been more than ordinary, though the use of chloroform, prior to labour, does indicate a state of things which the physicians regarded with serious minds. However, Providence,—on whose monarchs with the meaneer, are dependant—was good to Victoria, the beloved, and by a recovery to the sea-side she may be so far recovered as to preside at the opening of the new Parliament, whose members are like flies without connexion or utility till the Crown declares its pleasure. Nearly two hundred gentlemen will enter on legislative duties for the first time, and the novelty of their position is expected to be a source of much perplexity to themselves and others, as they will get over first troubles, and, in working part, the nation will look for so fruit for the great changes that have occurred. Lord Palmerston's policy is yet a secret, but those who view it in the light of a political juggler, do not prophesy that he will prove unequal to the difficulties of the crisis. They look rather at the adroitness with which he will "come round" the parliamentary recruits and drill them to his purpose. It is reported that he is prepared with liberal concessions on the subject of reform, with the intention of repeating what was done on the Budget, when the phins of the Opposition chiefs were so cleverly deflected.

Early in May, the public will be admitted to survey the new Reading Room of the British Museum, which is made to contain about 70,000 books of general reference, independent of the four hundred thousand others which the library contains. This building is in the quadrangle of the Museum, and being out of sight from the street, has been unnoticed, but will serve very important uses. It was erected by the advice of the now chief librarian, Mr. Panizzi, to provide accommodation for the ever increasing supply of books of which the Museum is the depository. The dome, will be the second largest in the world only surpassed by that of the Pantheon of Rome, and exceeding in circumference that of St. Peter's in the same city. Beneath the lofty cupola, with ventilation and light for such as those now obtainable, readers will sit, and be able to draw upon the literary resources of the whole world, and, of the greater Museum, by a responsible assistant, recommended by a select committee of learned readers, who, very rarely, will be called on to charge of any kind or in any shape is made for the advantage afforded by the Museum, where 100,000 volumes are housed.

a time, I have seldom seen more, and even this number does not assemble till the middle of the day.

Related to this subject, after a fashion, is a Report just presented by the Duke of Argyll, head of the Post Office, of which institution Rowland Hill, the author of the penny postage, is the Secretary. His Grace is a man of letters in a double sense, having published one or two books. His personal appearance is not strictly, and the flame-colour of a redundant growth of hair makes him, to the eye, rather a singular than a sublime personage. He has an excellent reputation, however, and has shown his wisdom in prohibiting the establishment of public abuses in his vast Scotch estates. His Post Office Report for 1856 is a document of much interest to the statistician and observer of popular progress. The principal points are the following: Of letters passing through the Post Office in all its departments, the gross number last year was 478,000,000, a quarter of which were delivered in or near London. The 478,000,000 divided according to kingdoms, give to England, 388,000,000, or 20 letters (on the average) to each person yearly; to Scotland, 16 to each person; Ireland 42,000,000, 17 to each person. The increase in the total over 1855 was 22,000,000, nearly 5 per cent.

The London proportion of letters is forty to every person yearly, and the Post-master reports that owing to the new regulation, dividing London into districts for postal facilities, 110,000 letters are now assorted in principal offices before sent to London, so that on their arrival they are sent without going to St. Martin's, (the chief office), to the district for which they are intended.

The money order system, by which sums up to £5 can be sent free from the risks of the transmission of coin, is still prospering. As many as 160 post-offices were opened as money-order offices in 1856, making a total of 2065 in the United Kingdom. The business done was thus distributed:—

No. of orders sent.	
England,	10,099,366.
Scotland,	899,253.
Ireland,	896,842.
United Kingdom,	11,805,561.

The value of orders are six millions sterling.

The post-office charges a commission of three pence on £2 orders, and six pence on orders above £2. The clear profit, after paying all expenses, was £22,674, an increase of £2,422 over 1855. The post-office mails travel daily over enormous distances:—

	Railway.	Pub. Roads.	Total.
In England,	22,285.	19,298.	41,583.
In Scotland,	2,796.	8,898.	11,330.
In Ireland,	3,641.	4,885.	8,526.
U. Kingdom,	28,092.	33,721.	61,413.

This is an excess of 12,000 over the rates travelled daily in 1855.

Taking a glance at things military, the Duke of Cambridge, (who appears to be a practical reformer,) has issued orders that *ad-de-camps* shall, in future, pass an examination before appointment, which will thus exclude the incapables, if it does not take in the most gifted sons of Mars. Some experiments have been made with the Enfield and Whitworth rifles, the latter coming off best by far out of the competition. The ranges were from 500 to 1850 yards. At a range of several hundred yards the Whitworth rifle sent a ball through thirty-three half-inch planks of elm, and was brought up by a solid oak plank beyond. The same weapon, if 35 metres long with half an inch bore, one piece through a plate of wrought iron six-tenths of an inch thick, or cut out the core of a wide piece of timber half an inch thick. "A *Goutte practice*" was attained at 1500 yards distance, two-thirds of a mile. As the principle of construction can be applied to artillery these experiments prove that floating batteries are of no use against walls, and that field artillery will be put hors de combat if opposed by a corps of good marksmen nearly a mile off! To increase these difficulties our inventor has announced the manufacture of some poisonous vapour, which will poison a garrison or army, or fleet, without the power of resistance. Another step, and war will be as impossible among civilized nations as it is now generally unprincipled. Strange will be if human ingenuity, chiefly directed in antiquaries to the production of warlike weapons, should render such weapons useless under penalty of certain destruction.

The "Great Eastern," steamship, destined for international commerce, is fast approaching completion, and will be a wonderful product of science sensibly directed. Both Sir J. Newton and Bishop Wilkins have calculated the dimensions of the Ark, by taking the tables of the latter, the comparison between the colossal vessels is thus made out:—

	Non's A.-A.	Great Eastern.
Length,	547 feet.	680 feet.
Breadth,	91 "	83 "
Depth,	54 "	69 "
Keel, or length per tonnage,	492 "	690 "
Tonnage,	21,761 "	23,092 "

Extraordinary efforts are now every where put forth, through May, in the many colossal works in hand. During the Eastern war the Phœnix, having the first distinction of guide train, exhibited as much English pride and patriotism as they legally dared to show. The Devonian class has come up for honour before Sir J. Lubbock's.

as an appeal to the Judicial Committee of the Kings Council is sure to follow. The Bishop of Exeter, 80 years of age, was suddenly seized with spasms of the heart, an onerous attack at his age. He gained his mitre as a step-mother during the Catholic Emancipation disputes, and has used his position evermore with great liberty or license of speech in the advocacy of measures which have more of a Romish than a Protestant origin. Dr. Skinner, one of the chief Scotch Episcopal Bishops has died suddenly, aged 80 years. As an item of Irish intelligence I may notice that the Presbyterian Church of this county numbers, 500 ministers, 4000 elders, and 80,000 members of congregation. Romanism is being weakened in every part of Ireland, and with extensive British Colonization, another century are gone, that ill-fated land will be blest with a population equally enlightened as that of England or America. The examination of the Directors of the Royal British Bank proceeds with the uniform result of exposing the mingled craft, credulity, and carelessness which presided over its affairs.

Planets continue to be discovered, the forty-third of the minor race, which resides between Mars and Jupiter having come to light. The Great Comet is yet absent but will not dart past us unseen. There are two many detective telescopes sweeping the skies to admit of a visit on the sky.

Some excitement has been caused in the North by the laying of the foundation stone of a Public Library Museum for the town of Liverpool. The entire cost will be borne by W. Brown, Esq., M.P. for South Lancashire, amounting to about £20,000. This is a princely deed, and will be fruitful in benefit to the whole community of Liverpool. One only wishes that the same liberality were evinced in the support of the objects even more directly having in the moral elevation of the people.

Literature is a spring never exhausted.—The life of Miss Bronte, by Mrs. Gaskell, (wife of a Unitarian Minister of Manchester), is a great favorite, and will be read with deep interest on both sides of the Atlantic. Hugh Miller's testimony of the Rocks has appeared and is selling largely. Dr. Livingston is still upon his records—which are uncouped under the title of Missionary Journals. An illustrated edition of Tennyson's Poems is preparing, on which our chief artists and engravers are employed.

Temperance matters are not in the backgrounds. Neal Dow has arrived and sets out at once on a tour of inspection and address to the chief towns of the kingdom. This visit is very opportune and the best results must follow. Hon. Judge Marshall spends the month of May lecturing in London and in adjacent parts on the Maine Law.

The "Remish Family" is selling fast: 15,000 have been printed. The third edition of the prize (Alliance) Essay—Dr. Lees'—is out—24,000 copies (47,000 in all)—and I dare say the greater portion will be disposed of in a few weeks.

Next Monday the Directors of the National League Newspaper Company will meet a number of friends to breakfast at the Milton Club. They want to get 20,000 shares of £10 each taken, to establish a newspaper named "The Dial," to counterpoise the "Times." The undertaking is a great one, and will demand uncommon skill, and care, and perseverance. There is room, no doubt, for a first-rate commercial paper, with more moral ballast and steam-power than the "Times," with a press pervaded by religious principle all things would be possible by the blessing of God, in the social and spiritual reformation of the world.

B.

The Theatre and Dr. Bellows.

Mrs. Editor,—Sir,—In the "Leader" of May 5th, is an article headed, the "Pulpit and the Stage." The writer, in introducing to notice the Rev. Dr. Bellows as an advocate of the stage, speaks as follows. "Mrs. Butler, better known as Miss Fanny Kemble, the daughter, niece and grand daughter of a tor and actresses, very recently published some remarks on the stage as a profession, which would have been deemed severe remarks, had they proceeded from a clergyman of the most austere character, or a maiden lady of the most austere life and the most uncertain age, but which were justly censured, as being something more than severe, something more than ordinarily unbecoming and even insolent, proceeding as they did, from a person whose family in both the natural and paternal sides, have for generations past been known as actors and actresses."

As a public censure of Mrs. Butler, the above amounts just to this—that no matter how vile, or disreputable, shameful or degrading, the course of conduct, or profession which our predecessors or ourselves may have followed, from one generation to another we are "justly" censurable, as "insolent," if when fully convinced of the evil of such a course for profession and its corrupting influence on society we should ever attempt to raise our voice, or use our pen in giving faithful warning to others, to avoid the evils in which ourselves and our predecessors have been the duped victims! How justly even sensible and insolent, Luther, Knox, Calvin and all the reformers were for having upon the whole time, energies and talents, in denouncing and exposing to just censure, the abuses in which we, and practiced by our fathers, and mothers, and also by themselves

ye Sons of Temperance ! what shall we say of you ? Your fathers and mothers, for many generations, never saw the evil of taking a social glass, and many of them went down in disgrace, to a drunkards grave—and yet you, now rise up and denounce that which left a stain upon your maternal and paternal predecessors ! How “justly” censurable and “insolent” you are, no wonder that the *Free-press* calls you a “set of fanatics.”

This is not like the *Leader*! he has led nobly in its vocation hitherto. I hope it will not now lead us into temptation. Its course has been so far progressive, but this looks like retrogression. “Things as they are, family compacts cannot do wrong” is rank Toryism. “Investigate men and things on their own intrinsic merits and discard whatever will not stand the test and substitute something better in its stead,” is the doctrine of Liberals. The question is *not* whether Mrs. Butlers predecessors were or were not actors and actresses—but the question is was the vocation right or wrong ? if wrong, and Mrs. Butler was fully convicted in her mind that it was wrong, then she clearly had a perfect right to denounce it ; and as a conscientious woman, she clearly would have been wrong had she not denounced it ; and I may add, who so well fitted, to expose the evils of any system, and its affects, upon themselves and upon society as those most intimately acquainted with its workings. So much for Mrs. Butlers “insolence.”

But to proceed “Dr. Bellows in a really able lecture” “On the relation of Public Amusements with Public Morality” “sets out by asserting that there was nothing essentially wrong in the stage or the players vocation and then proceeds to consider the nature and necessity of amusements.” The very manner of the Dr.’s approach to his subject, and the language employed in its advocacy, alike, show how ill at ease he is, and how the most giant talents become dwarfed, when called upon to uphold a bad and sinking cause. “Nothing essentially wrong” Would the term “nothing essentially wrong” satisfy the Dr. in speaking of the Gospel of Salvation ; the Word of God ; the Bible Societies established in different Counties ; Missionary Societies ; or any other institution, worthy of the advocacy of any man who calls himself a minister of Christ. I think not ; in advocating any one of these, the Dr. would blush to use his “nothing essentially wrong,” in relation to them. This being the case, is not presumptive evidence furnished by his own language, that there is something essentially wrong about the stage ? His assertions (which is the only thing he has given us), to the contrary notwithstanding—but his ill concealed sophistry is still more apparent as he proceeds to make the best of a bad cause. After having cunningly concealed the morally repulsive features of the stage, under the acceptable term “amusement,” he says : “Amusement is then not merely detectable, but the want of it as a calamity.” The want of what pray ? Amusement ? or the stage ? let us have a fair understanding of the matter, in plain words. That amusements, consistent with the purity of the morals of society are desirable, necessary and approved by all good men, none will deny, but we protest against having the general term amusement, prostituted, by making it identical or synonymous with theatres.—Amusements of a proper character, promote moral, mental, and physical vigour. Theatres produce moral, mental, and physical lassitude, in the persons of the actors, and spend its baneful influence to those acted upon. The proof of this is written in the history of the downfall of hundreds in every land where the theatre has obtained a footing.—The beginning of whose blasted fame and fortune has been traced directly to their first visit to the theatre. How could it be otherwise ? can a corrupt fountain send forth pure water ?

But the Dr. goes on to press the claims of the stage on the ground that the friends of Piety ought to know that poor corrupt fallen nature, has to sow her wild oats sometime and somewhere—and by inference, I suppose, he thinks the Theatre the best place to sow them,—he says, “they (the Organized Friends of Morality and Piety) ought to know that nature avenges herself “sooner” or “later,” and “better sooner than later,” for the violation of the laws of physical and moral health.” I think the Dr. must be an Irishman ; this is rather a left-handed compliment to the Theatre. “Tom Loker,” in “Uncle Tom’s Cabin,” seems to be a Theologian, exactly of the Drs. school, who, when repeatedly reproved by the good Quakeress for profane swearing, told her that if she would “buckle up a fellow so tight ; he would bust.” So the Dr. thinks it not good to “bottle up” Human Nature too tight, or it will burst. so it is better to serve the devil “sooner than later,” so other words, the Theatre is to the Dr. what swearing is to “Tom Loker”—the safety valve of nature, from such considerations as these, and after urging the propriety of attending upon that which he calls the “exhibitions” of the follies and vices of society, instead of being the “creator” of them, he says “I charge them the vices and follies of Theatre, as of our other amusements, and of our general Society, to the withdrawal, the self separation of the moral and religious portion of our community, as a cause from the pleasure-loving portion of the people, and the Gospel !” The *Free-press* says “The *Leader* was once caught in his room by a minister of the Gospel, reading Calvin, on free grace